

The COMEDY
of ERRORS

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 exists 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

Set in the city of Ephesus, *The Comedy of Errors* concerns the farcical misadventures of two sets of identical twins. Many years earlier, the Syracusan merchant Egeon had twin sons, both named Antipholus. At their birth, he bought another pair of newborn twins, both named Dromio, as their servants. In a shipwreck, Egeon lost his wife, one of his sons, and one of the Dromios.

Egeon's remaining son, Antipholus of Syracuse, and his servant, Dromio of Syracuse, come to Ephesus, where—unknown to them—their lost twins now live. The visitors are confused, angered, or intrigued when local residents seem to know them.

Similarly, Antipholus and Dromio of Ephesus run into puzzling reactions from the people they know—who have been dealing, unwittingly, with the Syracusans. Antipholus of Ephesus's wife bars him from his house; he is jailed after a jeweler claims he owes money on a gold chain he never received.

When the four twins come together, all is finally resolved. In one last twist, their parents reunite as well.

Characters in the Play

EGEON, a merchant from Syracuse

Solinus, DUKE of Ephesus

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE, a traveler in search of his mother
and his brother

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE, Antipholus of Syracuse's servant

FIRST MERCHANT, a citizen of Ephesus

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS, a citizen of Ephesus

DROMIO OF EPHEBUS, Antipholus of Ephesus's servant

ADRIANA, Antipholus of Ephesus's wife

LUCIANA, Adriana's sister

LUCE (also called Nell), kitchen maid betrothed to

Dromio of Ephesus

MESSENGER, servant to Antipholus of Ephesus and Adriana

ANGELO, an Ephesian goldsmith

SECOND MERCHANT, a citizen of Ephesus to whom

Angelo owes money

BALTHASAR, an Ephesian merchant invited to dinner

by Antipholus of Ephesus

COURTESAN, hostess of Antipholus of Ephesus at dinner

DR. PINCH, a schoolmaster, engaged as an exorcist

OFFICER (also called Jailer), an Ephesian law officer

LADY ABBESS (also called Emilia), head of a priory in Ephesus

Attendants, Servants to Pinch, Headsman, Officers

ACT 1

Scene 1

Enter 「Solinus」 *the Duke of Ephesus, with* 「Egeon」 *the Merchant of Syracuse, Jailer, and other Attendants.*

EGEON

FTLN 0001 Proceed, Solinus, to procure my fall,
FTLN 0002 And by the doom of death end woes and all.

DUKE

FTLN 0003 Merchant of Syracuse, plead no more.
FTLN 0004 I am not partial to infringe our laws.
FTLN 0005 The enmity and discord which of late 5
FTLN 0006 Sprung from the rancorous outrage of your duke
FTLN 0007 To merchants, our well-dealing countrymen,
FTLN 0008 Who, wanting guilders to redeem their lives,
FTLN 0009 Have sealed his rigorous statutes with their bloods,
FTLN 0010 Excludes all pity from our threat'ning looks. 10
FTLN 0011 For since the mortal and intestine jars
FTLN 0012 'Twixt thy seditious countrymen and us,
FTLN 0013 It hath in solemn synods been decreed,
FTLN 0014 Both by the Syracusians and ourselves,
FTLN 0015 To admit no traffic to our adverse towns. 15
FTLN 0016 Nay, more, if any born at Ephesus
FTLN 0017 Be seen at Syracusian marts and fairs;
FTLN 0018 Again, if any Syracusian born
FTLN 0019 Come to the bay of Ephesus, he dies,
FTLN 0020 His goods confiscate to the Duke's dispose, 20

FTLN 0021	Unless a thousand marks be levied	
FTLN 0022	To quit the penalty and to ransom him.	
FTLN 0023	Thy substance, valued at the highest rate,	
FTLN 0024	Cannot amount unto a hundred marks;	
FTLN 0025	Therefore by law thou art condemned to die.	25
	EGEON	
FTLN 0026	Yet this my comfort: when your words are done,	
FTLN 0027	My woes end likewise with the evening sun.	
	DUKE	
FTLN 0028	Well, Syracusan, say in brief the cause	
FTLN 0029	Why thou departedst from thy native home	
FTLN 0030	And for what cause thou cam'st to Ephesus.	30
	EGEON	
FTLN 0031	A heavier task could not have been imposed	
FTLN 0032	Than I to speak my griefs unspeakable;	
FTLN 0033	Yet, that the world may witness that my end	
FTLN 0034	Was wrought by nature, not by vile offense,	
FTLN 0035	I'll utter what my sorrow gives me leave.	35
FTLN 0036	In Syracuse was I born, and wed	
FTLN 0037	Unto a woman happy but for me,	
FTLN 0038	And by me, had not our hap been bad.	
FTLN 0039	With her I lived in joy. Our wealth increased	
FTLN 0040	By prosperous voyages I often made	40
FTLN 0041	To Epidamium, till my factor's death	
FTLN 0042	And ^{the} great care of goods at random left	
FTLN 0043	Drew me from kind embracements of my spouse;	
FTLN 0044	From whom my absence was not six months old	
FTLN 0045	Before herself—almost at fainting under	45
FTLN 0046	The pleasing punishment that women bear—	
FTLN 0047	Had made provision for her following me	
FTLN 0048	And soon and safe arrivèd where I was.	
FTLN 0049	There had she not been long but she became	
FTLN 0050	A joyful mother of two goodly sons,	50
FTLN 0051	And, which was strange, the one so like the other	
FTLN 0052	As could not be distinguished but by names.	

FTLN 0053 That very hour, and in the selfsame inn,
 FTLN 0054 A mean woman was deliverèd
 FTLN 0055 Of such a burden, male twins, both alike. 55
 FTLN 0056 Those, for their parents were exceeding poor,
 FTLN 0057 I bought and brought up to attend my sons.
 FTLN 0058 My wife, not meanly proud of two such boys,
 FTLN 0059 Made daily motions for our home return.
 FTLN 0060 Unwilling, I agreed. Alas, too soon 60
 FTLN 0061 We came aboard.
 FTLN 0062 A league from Epidamium had we sailed
 FTLN 0063 Before the always-wind-obeying deep
 FTLN 0064 Gave any tragic instance of our harm;
 FTLN 0065 But longer did we not retain much hope, 65
 FTLN 0066 For what obscurèd light the heavens did grant
 FTLN 0067 Did but convey unto our fearful minds
 FTLN 0068 A doubtful warrant of immediate death,
 FTLN 0069 Which though myself would gladly have embraced,
 FTLN 0070 Yet the incessant weepings of my wife, 70
 FTLN 0071 Weeping before for what she saw must come,
 FTLN 0072 And piteous plainings of the pretty babes,
 FTLN 0073 That mourned for fashion, ignorant what to fear,
 FTLN 0074 Forced me to seek delays for them and me.
 FTLN 0075 And this it was, for other means was none: 75
 FTLN 0076 The sailors sought for safety by our boat
 FTLN 0077 And left the ship, then sinking-ripe, to us.
 FTLN 0078 My wife, more careful for the latter-born,
 FTLN 0079 Had fastened him unto a small spare mast,
 FTLN 0080 Such as seafaring men provide for storms. 80
 FTLN 0081 To him one of the other twins was bound,
 FTLN 0082 Whilst I had been like heedful of the other.
 FTLN 0083 The children thus disposed, my wife and I,
 FTLN 0084 Fixing our eyes on whom our care was fixed,
 FTLN 0085 Fastened ourselves at either end the mast 85
 FTLN 0086 And, floating straight, obedient to the stream,
 FTLN 0087 Was carried towards Corinth, as we thought.

FTLN 0088	At length the sun, gazing upon the earth,	
FTLN 0089	Dispersed those vapors that offended us,	
FTLN 0090	And by the benefit of his wished light	90
FTLN 0091	The seas waxed calm, and we discoverèd	
FTLN 0092	Two ships from far, making amain to us,	
FTLN 0093	Of Corinth that, of Epidaurus this.	
FTLN 0094	But ere they came—O, let me say no more!	
FTLN 0095	Gather the sequel by that went before.	95
DUKE		
FTLN 0096	Nay, forward, old man. Do not break off so,	
FTLN 0097	For we may pity though not pardon thee.	
EGEON		
FTLN 0098	O, had the gods done so, I had not now	
FTLN 0099	Worthily termed them merciless to us.	
FTLN 0100	For, ere the ships could meet by twice five leagues,	100
FTLN 0101	We were encountered by a mighty rock,	
FTLN 0102	Which being violently borne ^{upon,}	
FTLN 0103	Our helpful ship was splitted in the midst;	
FTLN 0104	So that, in this unjust divorce of us,	
FTLN 0105	Fortune had left to both of us alike	105
FTLN 0106	What to delight in, what to sorrow for.	
FTLN 0107	Her part, poor soul, seeming as burdenèd	
FTLN 0108	With lesser weight, but not with lesser woe,	
FTLN 0109	Was carried with more speed before the wind,	
FTLN 0110	And in our sight they three were taken up	110
FTLN 0111	By fishermen of Corinth, as we thought.	
FTLN 0112	At length, another ship had seized on us	
FTLN 0113	And, knowing whom it was their hap to save,	
FTLN 0114	Gave healthful welcome to their shipwrecked guests,	
FTLN 0115	And would have reft the fishers of their prey	115
FTLN 0116	Had not their ^{bark} been very slow of sail;	
FTLN 0117	And therefore homeward did they bend their course.	
FTLN 0118	Thus have you heard me severed from my bliss,	
FTLN 0119	That by misfortunes was my life prolonged	
FTLN 0120	To tell sad stories of my own mishaps.	120

DUKE

FTLN 0121 And for the sake of them thou sorrowest for,
 FTLN 0122 Do me the favor to dilate at full
 FTLN 0123 What have befall'n of them and 「thee」 till now.

EGEON

FTLN 0124 My youngest boy, and yet my eldest care,
 FTLN 0125 At eighteen years became inquisitive 125
 FTLN 0126 After his brother, and importuned me
 FTLN 0127 That his attendant—so his case was like,
 FTLN 0128 Reft of his brother, but retained his name—
 FTLN 0129 Might bear him company in the quest of him,
 FTLN 0130 Whom whilst I labored of a love to see, 130
 FTLN 0131 I hazarded the loss of whom I loved.
 FTLN 0132 Five summers have I spent in farthest Greece,
 FTLN 0133 Roaming clean through the bounds of Asia,
 FTLN 0134 And, coasting homeward, came to Ephesus,
 FTLN 0135 Hopeless to find, yet loath to leave unsought 135
 FTLN 0136 Or that or any place that harbors men.
 FTLN 0137 But here must end the story of my life;
 FTLN 0138 And happy were I in my timely death
 FTLN 0139 Could all my travels warrant me they live.

DUKE

FTLN 0140 Hapless Egeon, whom the fates have marked 140
 FTLN 0141 To bear the extremity of dire mishap,
 FTLN 0142 Now, trust me, were it not against our laws,
 FTLN 0143 Against my crown, my oath, my dignity,
 FTLN 0144 Which princes, would they, may not disannul,
 FTLN 0145 My soul should sue as advocate for thee. 145
 FTLN 0146 But though thou art adjudgèd to the death,
 FTLN 0147 And passèd sentence may not be recalled
 FTLN 0148 But to our honor's great disparagement,
 FTLN 0149 Yet will I favor thee in what I can.
 FTLN 0150 Therefore, merchant, I'll limit thee this day 150
 FTLN 0151 To seek thy 「life」 by beneficial help.
 FTLN 0152 Try all the friends thou hast in Ephesus;
 FTLN 0153 Beg thou, or borrow, to make up the sum,

FTLN 0154 And live. If no, then thou art doomed to die.—
 FTLN 0155 Jailer, take him to thy custody. 155
 FTLN 0156 JAILER I will, my lord.
 EGEON
 FTLN 0157 Hopeless and helpless doth Egeon wend,
 FTLN 0158 But to procrastinate his lifeless end.
They exit.

「Scene 2」

*Enter Antipholus 「of Syracuse, First」 Merchant, and
 Dromio 「of Syracuse.」*

「FIRST」 MERCHANT

FTLN 0159 Therefore give out you are of Epidamium,
 FTLN 0160 Lest that your goods too soon be confiscate.
 FTLN 0161 This very day a Syracusian merchant
 FTLN 0162 Is apprehended for arrival here
 FTLN 0163 And, not being able to buy out his life, 5
 FTLN 0164 According to the statute of the town
 FTLN 0165 Dies ere the weary sun set in the west.
 FTLN 0166 There is your money that I had to keep.
「He gives money.」

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE, *handing money to Dromio*」

FTLN 0167 Go bear it to the Centaur, where we host,
 FTLN 0168 And stay there, Dromio, till I come to thee. 10
 FTLN 0169 Within this hour it will be dinnertime.
 FTLN 0170 Till that, I'll view the manners of the town,
 FTLN 0171 Peruse the traders, gaze upon the buildings,
 FTLN 0172 And then return and sleep within mine inn,
 FTLN 0173 For with long travel I am stiff and weary. 15
 FTLN 0174 Get thee away.

DROMIO 「OF SYRACUSE」

FTLN 0175 Many a man would take you at your word
 FTLN 0176 And go indeed, having so good a mean.
Dromio 「of Syracuse」 exits.

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」

FTLN 0177 A trusty villain, sir, that very oft,
 FTLN 0178 When I am dull with care and melancholy, 20
 FTLN 0179 Lightens my humor with his merry jests.
 FTLN 0180 What, will you walk with me about the town
 FTLN 0181 And then go to my inn and dine with me?

「FIRST」 MERCHANT

FTLN 0182 I am invited, sir, to certain merchants,
 FTLN 0183 Of whom I hope to make much benefit. 25
 FTLN 0184 I crave your pardon. Soon at five o'clock,
 FTLN 0185 Please you, I'll meet with you upon the mart
 FTLN 0186 And afterward consort you till bedtime.
 FTLN 0187 My present business calls me from you now.

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」

FTLN 0188 Farewell till then. I will go lose myself 30
 FTLN 0189 And wander up and down to view the city.

「FIRST」 MERCHANT

FTLN 0190 Sir, I commend you to your own content. 「*He exits.*」

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」

FTLN 0191 He that commends me to mine own content
 FTLN 0192 Commends me to the thing I cannot get.
 FTLN 0193 I to the world am like a drop of water 35
 FTLN 0194 That in the ocean seeks another drop,
 FTLN 0195 Who, falling there to find his fellow forth,
 FTLN 0196 Unseen, inquisitive, confounds himself.
 FTLN 0197 So I, to find a mother and a brother,
 FTLN 0198 In quest of them, unhappy, lose myself. 40

Enter Dromio of Ephesus.

FTLN 0199 Here comes the almanac of my true date.—
 FTLN 0200 What now? How chance thou art returned so soon?

DROMIO OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 0201 Returned so soon? Rather approached too late!
 FTLN 0202 The capon burns; the pig falls from the spit;
 FTLN 0203 The clock hath stricken twelve upon the bell; 45
 FTLN 0204 My mistress made it one upon my cheek.

FTLN 0205 She is so hot because the meat is cold;
 FTLN 0206 The meat is cold because you come not home;
 FTLN 0207 You come not home because you have no stomach;
 FTLN 0208 You have no stomach, having broke your fast. 50
 FTLN 0209 But we that know what 'tis to fast and pray
 FTLN 0210 Are penitent for your default today.
 ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」
 FTLN 0211 Stop in your wind, sir. Tell me this, I pray:
 FTLN 0212 Where have you left the money that I gave you?
 DROMIO OF EPHESUS
 FTLN 0213 O, sixpence that I had o' Wednesday last 55
 FTLN 0214 To pay the saddler for my mistress' crupper?
 FTLN 0215 The saddler had it, sir; I kept it not.
 ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」
 FTLN 0216 I am not in a sportive humor now.
 FTLN 0217 Tell me, and dally not: where is the money?
 FTLN 0218 We being strangers here, how dar'st thou trust 60
 FTLN 0219 So great a charge from thine own custody?
 DROMIO OF EPHESUS
 FTLN 0220 I pray you, jest, sir, as you sit at dinner.
 FTLN 0221 I from my mistress come to you in post;
 FTLN 0222 If I return, I shall be post indeed,
 FTLN 0223 For she will scour your fault upon my pate. 65
 FTLN 0224 Methinks your maw, like mine, should be your
 FTLN 0225 「clock,」
 FTLN 0226 And strike you home without a messenger.
 ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」
 FTLN 0227 Come, Dromio, come, these jests are out of season.
 FTLN 0228 Reserve them till a merrier hour than this. 70
 FTLN 0229 Where is the gold I gave in charge to thee?
 DROMIO OF EPHESUS
 FTLN 0230 To me, sir? Why, you gave no gold to me!
 ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」
 FTLN 0231 Come on, sir knave, have done your foolishness,
 FTLN 0232 And tell me how thou hast disposed thy charge.

DROMIO OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 0233 My charge was but to fetch you from the mart 75
 FTLN 0234 Home to your house, the Phoenix, sir, to dinner.
 FTLN 0235 My mistress and her sister stays for you.

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」

FTLN 0236 Now, as I am a Christian, answer me
 FTLN 0237 In what safe place you have bestowed my money,
 FTLN 0238 Or I shall break that merry sconce of yours 80
 FTLN 0239 That stands on tricks when I am undisposed.
 FTLN 0240 Where is the thousand marks thou hadst of me?

DROMIO OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 0241 I have some marks of yours upon my pate,
 FTLN 0242 Some of my mistress' marks upon my shoulders,
 FTLN 0243 But not a thousand marks between you both. 85
 FTLN 0244 If I should pay your Worship those again,
 FTLN 0245 Perchance you will not bear them patiently.

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」

FTLN 0246 Thy mistress' marks? What mistress, slave, hast
 FTLN 0247 thou?

DROMIO OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 0248 Your Worship's wife, my mistress at the Phoenix, 90
 FTLN 0249 She that doth fast till you come home to dinner
 FTLN 0250 And prays that you will hie you home to dinner.

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE, *beating Dromio*」

FTLN 0251 What, wilt thou flout me thus unto my face,
 FTLN 0252 Being forbid? There, take you that, sir knave.

DROMIO OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 0253 What mean you, sir? For God's sake, hold your 95
 FTLN 0254 hands.
 FTLN 0255 Nay, an you will not, sir, I'll take my heels.

Dromio 「of」 Ephesus exits.

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」

FTLN 0256 Upon my life, by some device or other
 FTLN 0257 The villain is 「o'erraught」 of all my money.
 FTLN 0258 They say this town is full of cozenage, 100
 FTLN 0259 As nimble jugglers that deceive the eye,

FTLN 0260 Dark-working sorcerers that change the mind,
FTLN 0261 Soul-killing witches that deform the body,
FTLN 0262 Disguisèd cheaters, prating mountebanks,
FTLN 0263 And many suchlike liberties of sin. 105
FTLN 0264 If it prove so, I will be gone the sooner.
FTLN 0265 I'll to the Centaur to go seek this slave.
FTLN 0266 I greatly fear my money is not safe.

He exits.

ACT 2

「Scene 1」

*Enter Adriana, wife to Antipholus 「of Ephesus,」 with
Luciana, her sister.*

ADRIANA

FTLN 0267 Neither my husband nor the slave returned
FTLN 0268 That in such haste I sent to seek his master?
FTLN 0269 Sure, Luciana, it is two o'clock.

LUCIANA

FTLN 0270 Perhaps some merchant hath invited him,
FTLN 0271 And from the mart he's somewhere gone to dinner. 5
FTLN 0272 Good sister, let us dine, and never fret.
FTLN 0273 A man is master of his liberty;
FTLN 0274 Time is their master, and when they see time
FTLN 0275 They'll go or come. If so, be patient, sister.

ADRIANA

FTLN 0276 Why should their liberty than ours be more? 10

LUCIANA

FTLN 0277 Because their business still lies out o' door.

ADRIANA

FTLN 0278 Look when I serve him so, he takes it 「ill.」

LUCIANA

FTLN 0279 O, know he is the bridle of your will.

ADRIANA

FTLN 0280 There's none but asses will be bridled so.

LUCIANA

FTLN 0281 Why, headstrong liberty is lashed with woe. 15

FTLN 0282	There's nothing situate under heaven's eye	
FTLN 0283	But hath his bound in earth, in sea, in sky.	
FTLN 0284	The beasts, the fishes, and the wingèd fowls	
FTLN 0285	Are their males' subjects and at their controls.	
FTLN 0286	Man, more divine, the master of all these,	20
FTLN 0287	Lord of the wide world and wild wat'ry seas,	
FTLN 0288	Endued with intellectual sense and souls,	
FTLN 0289	Of more preeminence than fish and fowls,	
FTLN 0290	Are masters to their females, and their lords.	
FTLN 0291	Then let your will attend on their accords.	25
	ADRIANA	
FTLN 0292	This servitude makes you to keep unwed.	
	LUCIANA	
FTLN 0293	Not this, but troubles of the marriage bed.	
	ADRIANA	
FTLN 0294	But, were you wedded, you would bear some sway.	
	LUCIANA	
FTLN 0295	Ere I learn love, I'll practice to obey.	
	ADRIANA	
FTLN 0296	How if your husband start some otherwhere?	30
	LUCIANA	
FTLN 0297	Till he come home again, I would forbear.	
	ADRIANA	
FTLN 0298	Patience unmoved! No marvel though she pause;	
FTLN 0299	They can be meek that have no other cause.	
FTLN 0300	A wretched soul bruised with adversity	
FTLN 0301	We bid be quiet when we hear it cry,	35
FTLN 0302	But were we burdened with like weight of pain,	
FTLN 0303	As much or more we should ourselves complain.	
FTLN 0304	So thou, that hast no unkind mate to grieve thee,	
FTLN 0305	With urging helpless patience would relieve me;	
FTLN 0306	But if thou live to see like right bereft,	40
FTLN 0307	This fool-begged patience in thee will be left.	
	LUCIANA	
FTLN 0308	Well, I will marry one day, but to try.	
FTLN 0309	Here comes your man. Now is your husband nigh.	

Enter Dromio [of] Ephesus.

ADRIANA

FTLN 0310 Say, is your tardy master now at hand?

FTLN 0311 DROMIO OF EPHEBUS Nay, he's at two hands with me, 45
FTLN 0312 and that my two ears can witness.

ADRIANA

FTLN 0313 Say, didst thou speak with him? Know'st thou his
FTLN 0314 mind?

DROMIO OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 0315 Ay, ay, he told his mind upon mine ear.

FTLN 0316 Beshrew his hand, I scarce could understand it. 50

FTLN 0317 LUCIANA Spake he so doubtfully thou couldst not feel
FTLN 0318 his meaning?

FTLN 0319 DROMIO OF EPHEBUS Nay, he struck so plainly I could
FTLN 0320 too well feel his blows, and withal so doubtfully
FTLN 0321 that I could scarce understand them. 55

ADRIANA

FTLN 0322 But say, I prithee, is he coming home?

FTLN 0323 It seems he hath great care to please his wife.

DROMIO OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 0324 Why, mistress, sure my master is horn mad.

ADRIANA

FTLN 0325 Horn mad, thou villain?

FTLN 0326 DROMIO OF EPHEBUS I mean not cuckold mad, 60

FTLN 0327 But sure he is stark mad.

FTLN 0328 When I desired him to come home to dinner,

FTLN 0329 He asked me for a [thousand] marks in gold.

FTLN 0330 "Tis dinnertime," quoth I. "My gold," quoth he.

FTLN 0331 "Your meat doth burn," quoth I. "My gold," quoth 65
FTLN 0332 he.

FTLN 0333 "Will you come?" quoth I. "My gold," quoth he.

FTLN 0334 "Where is the thousand marks I gave thee, villain?"

FTLN 0335 "The pig," quoth I, "is burned." "My gold," quoth
FTLN 0336 he. 70

FTLN 0337	“My mistress, sir,” quoth I. “Hang up thy mistress!	
FTLN 0338	I know not thy mistress. Out on thy mistress!”	
FTLN 0339	LUCIANA Quoth who?	
FTLN 0340	DROMIO OF EPHESUS Quoth my master.	
FTLN 0341	“I know,” quoth he, “no house, no wife, no	75
FTLN 0342	mistress.”	
FTLN 0343	So that my errand, due unto my tongue,	
FTLN 0344	I thank him, I bare home upon my shoulders,	
FTLN 0345	For, in conclusion, he did beat me there.	
	ADRIANA	
FTLN 0346	Go back again, thou slave, and fetch him home.	80
	DROMIO OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 0347	Go back again and be new beaten home?	
FTLN 0348	For God’s sake, send some other messenger.	
	ADRIANA	
FTLN 0349	Back, slave, or I will break thy pate across.	
	DROMIO OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 0350	And he will bless that cross with other beating.	
FTLN 0351	Between you, I shall have a holy head.	85
	ADRIANA	
FTLN 0352	Hence, prating peasant. Fetch thy master home.	
	DROMIO OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 0353	Am I so round with you as you with me,	
FTLN 0354	That like a football you do spurn me thus?	
FTLN 0355	You spurn me hence, and he will spurn me hither.	
FTLN 0356	If I last in this service, you must case me in leather.	90
	<i>He exits.</i>	
	LUCIANA	
FTLN 0357	Fie, how impatience loureth in your face.	
	ADRIANA	
FTLN 0358	His company must do his minions grace,	
FTLN 0359	Whilst I at home starve for a merry look.	
FTLN 0360	Hath homely age th’ alluring beauty took	
FTLN 0361	From my poor cheek? Then he hath wasted it.	95
FTLN 0362	Are my discourses dull? Barren my wit?	
FTLN 0363	If voluble and sharp discourse be marred,	

FTLN 0364 Unkindness blunts it more than marble hard.
 FTLN 0365 Do their gay vestments his affections bait?
 FTLN 0366 That's not my fault; he's master of my state. 100
 FTLN 0367 What ruins are in me that can be found
 FTLN 0368 By him not ruined? Then is he the ground
 FTLN 0369 Of my defeatures. My decayèd fair
 FTLN 0370 A sunny look of his would soon repair.
 FTLN 0371 But, too unruly deer, he breaks the pale 105
 FTLN 0372 And feeds from home. Poor I am but his stale.

LUCIANA

FTLN 0373 Self-harming jealousy, fie, beat it hence.

ADRIANA

FTLN 0374 Unfeeling fools can with such wrongs dispense.
 FTLN 0375 I know his eye doth homage otherwhere,
 FTLN 0376 Or else what lets it but he would be here? 110
 FTLN 0377 Sister, you know he promised me a chain.
 FTLN 0378 Would that alone o' love he would detain,
 FTLN 0379 So he would keep fair quarter with his bed.
 FTLN 0380 I see the jewel best enamelèd
 FTLN 0381 Will lose his beauty. Yet the gold bides still 115
 FTLN 0382 That others touch, and often touching will
 FTLN 0383 「Wear」 gold; 「yet」 no man that hath a name
 FTLN 0384 By falsehood and corruption doth it shame.
 FTLN 0385 Since that my beauty cannot please his eye,
 FTLN 0386 I'll weep what's left away, and weeping die. 120

LUCIANA

FTLN 0387 How many fond fools serve mad jealousy!

「They」 *exit.*

「Scene 2」

Enter Antipholus 「of Syracuse.»

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」

FTLN 0388 The gold I gave to Dromio is laid up
 FTLN 0389 Safe at the Centaur, and the heedful slave

FTLN 0390 Is wandered forth in care to seek me out.
 FTLN 0391 By computation and mine host's report,
 FTLN 0392 I could not speak with Dromio since at first 5
 FTLN 0393 I sent him from the mart. See, here he comes.

Enter Dromio 「of」 *Syracuse.*

FTLN 0394 How now, sir? Is your merry humor altered?
 FTLN 0395 As you love strokes, so jest with me again.
 FTLN 0396 You know no Centaur? You received no gold?
 FTLN 0397 Your mistress sent to have me home to dinner? 10
 FTLN 0398 My house was at the Phoenix? Wast thou mad,
 FTLN 0399 That thus so madly thou didst answer me?

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0400 What answer, sir? When spake I such a word?

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」

FTLN 0401 Even now, even here, not half an hour since.

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0402 I did not see you since you sent me hence, 15

FTLN 0403 Home to the Centaur with the gold you gave me.

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」

FTLN 0404 Villain, thou didst deny the gold's receipt
 FTLN 0405 And told'st me of a mistress and a dinner,
 FTLN 0406 For which I hope thou felt'st I was displeased.

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0407 I am glad to see you in this merry vein. 20

FTLN 0408 What means this jest, I pray you, master, tell me?

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」

FTLN 0409 Yea, dost thou jeer and flout me in the teeth?

FTLN 0410 Think'st thou I jest? Hold, take thou that and that.

Beats Dromio.

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0411 Hold, sir, for God's sake! Now your jest is earnest.

FTLN 0412 Upon what bargain do you give it me? 25

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」

FTLN 0413 Because that I familiarly sometimes

FTLN 0414 Do use you for my fool and chat with you,

FTLN 0415	Your sauciness will jest upon my love	
FTLN 0416	And make a common of my serious hours.	
FTLN 0417	When the sun shines, let foolish gnats make sport,	30
FTLN 0418	But creep in crannies when he hides his beams.	
FTLN 0419	If you will jest with me, know my aspect,	
FTLN 0420	And fashion your demeanor to my looks,	
FTLN 0421	Or I will beat this method in your sconce.	
FTLN 0422	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE “Sconce” call you it? So you	35
FTLN 0423	would leave battering, I had rather have it a	
FTLN 0424	“head.” An you use these blows long, I must get a	
FTLN 0425	sconce for my head and ensconce it too, or else I	
FTLN 0426	shall seek my wit in my shoulders. But I pray, sir,	
FTLN 0427	why am I beaten?	40
FTLN 0428	ANTIPHOLUS [OF SYRACUSE] Dost thou not know?	
FTLN 0429	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE Nothing, sir, but that I am	
FTLN 0430	beaten.	
FTLN 0431	ANTIPHOLUS [OF SYRACUSE] Shall I tell you why?	
FTLN 0432	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE Ay, sir, and wherefore, for they	45
FTLN 0433	say every why hath a wherefore.	
FTLN 0434	ANTIPHOLUS [OF SYRACUSE] “Why” first: for flouting	
FTLN 0435	me; and then “wherefore”: for urging it the second	
FTLN 0436	time to me.	
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	
FTLN 0437	Was there ever any man thus beaten out of season,	50
FTLN 0438	When in the “why” and the “wherefore” is neither	
FTLN 0439	rhyme nor reason?	
FTLN 0440	Well, sir, I thank you.	
FTLN 0441	ANTIPHOLUS [OF SYRACUSE] Thank me, sir, for what?	
FTLN 0442	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE Marry, sir, for this something	55
FTLN 0443	that you gave me for nothing.	
FTLN 0444	ANTIPHOLUS [OF SYRACUSE] I’ll make you amends next,	
FTLN 0445	to give you nothing for something. But say, sir, is it	
FTLN 0446	dinnertime?	
FTLN 0447	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE No, sir, I think the meat wants	60
FTLN 0448	that I have.	

FTLN 0449	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	In good time, sir, what's	
FTLN 0450		that?	
FTLN 0451	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Basting.	
FTLN 0452	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	Well, sir, then 'twill be dry.	65
FTLN 0453	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	If it be, sir, I pray you eat none of	
FTLN 0454		it.	
FTLN 0455	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	Your reason?	
FTLN 0456	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Lest it make you choleric and	
FTLN 0457		purchase me another dry basting.	70
FTLN 0458	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	Well, sir, learn to jest in	
FTLN 0459		good time. There's a time for all things.	
FTLN 0460	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	I durst have denied that before	
FTLN 0461		you were so choleric.	
FTLN 0462	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	By what rule, sir?	75
FTLN 0463	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Marry, sir, by a rule as plain as	
FTLN 0464		the plain bald pate of Father Time himself.	
FTLN 0465	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	Let's hear it.	
FTLN 0466	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	There's no time for a man to	
FTLN 0467		recover his hair that grows bald by nature.	80
FTLN 0468	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	May he not do it by fine and	
FTLN 0469		recovery?	
FTLN 0470	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Yes, to pay a fine for a periwig,	
FTLN 0471		and recover the lost hair of another man.	
FTLN 0472	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	Why is Time such a niggard	85
FTLN 0473		of hair, being, as it is, so plentiful an excrement?	
FTLN 0474	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Because it is a blessing that he	
FTLN 0475		bestows on beasts, and what he hath scanted 「men」	
FTLN 0476		in hair, he hath given them in wit.	
FTLN 0477	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	Why, but there's many a	90
FTLN 0478		man hath more hair than wit.	
FTLN 0479	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Not a man of those but he hath	
FTLN 0480		the wit to lose his hair.	
FTLN 0481	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	Why, thou didst conclude	
FTLN 0482		hairy men plain dealers without wit.	95
FTLN 0483	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	The plainer dealer, the sooner	
FTLN 0484		lost. Yet he loseth it in a kind of jollity.	

FTLN 0485	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	For what reason?	
FTLN 0486	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	For two, and sound ones too.	
FTLN 0487	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	Nay, not sound, I pray you.	100
FTLN 0488	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Sure ones, then.	
FTLN 0489	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	Nay, not sure, in a thing	
FTLN 0490		falsing.	
FTLN 0491	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Certain ones, then.	
FTLN 0492	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	Name them.	105
FTLN 0493	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	The one, to save the money that	
FTLN 0494		he spends in 「tiring;」 the other, that at dinner they	
FTLN 0495		should not drop in his porridge.	
FTLN 0496	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	You would all this time	
FTLN 0497		have proved there is no time for all things.	110
FTLN 0498	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Marry, and did, sir: namely, e'en	
FTLN 0499		no time to recover hair lost by nature.	
FTLN 0500	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	But your reason was not	
FTLN 0501		substantial why there is no time to recover.	
FTLN 0502	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Thus I mend it: Time himself is	115
FTLN 0503		bald and therefore, to the world's end, will have	
FTLN 0504		bald followers.	
FTLN 0505	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	I knew 'twould be a bald	
FTLN 0506		conclusion. But soft, who wafts us yonder?	

Enter Adriana, 「beckoning them,」 and Luciana.

	ADRIANA		
FTLN 0507		Ay, ay, Antipholus, look strange and frown.	120
FTLN 0508		Some other mistress hath thy sweet aspects.	
FTLN 0509		I am not Adriana, nor thy wife.	
FTLN 0510		The time was once when thou unurged wouldst vow	
FTLN 0511		That never words were music to thine ear,	
FTLN 0512		That never object pleasing in thine eye,	125
FTLN 0513		That never touch well welcome to thy hand,	
FTLN 0514		That never meat sweet-savored in thy taste,	
FTLN 0515		Unless I spake, or looked, or touched, or carved to	
FTLN 0516		thee.	
FTLN 0517		How comes it now, my husband, O, how comes it	130

FTLN 0518	That thou art then estrangèd from thyself?	
FTLN 0519	“Thyself” I call it, being strange to me,	
FTLN 0520	That, undividable, incorporate,	
FTLN 0521	Am better than thy dear self’s better part.	
FTLN 0522	Ah, do not tear away thyself from me!	135
FTLN 0523	For know, my love, as easy mayst thou fall	
FTLN 0524	A drop of water in the breaking gulf,	
FTLN 0525	And take unmingled thence that drop again	
FTLN 0526	Without addition or diminishing,	
FTLN 0527	As take from me thyself and not me too.	140
FTLN 0528	How dearly would it touch thee to the quick,	
FTLN 0529	Shouldst thou but hear I were licentious	
FTLN 0530	And that this body, consecrate to thee,	
FTLN 0531	By ruffian lust should be contaminate!	
FTLN 0532	Wouldst thou not spit at me, and spurn at me,	145
FTLN 0533	And hurl the name of husband in my face,	
FTLN 0534	And tear the stained skin off my harlot brow,	
FTLN 0535	And from my false hand cut the wedding ring,	
FTLN 0536	And break it with a deep-divorcing vow?	
FTLN 0537	I know thou canst, and therefore see thou do it.	150
FTLN 0538	I am possessed with an adulterate blot;	
FTLN 0539	My blood is mingled with the crime of lust;	
FTLN 0540	For if we two be one, and thou play false,	
FTLN 0541	I do digest the poison of thy flesh,	
FTLN 0542	Being strumpeted by thy contagion.	155
FTLN 0543	Keep then fair league and truce with thy true bed,	
FTLN 0544	I live distained, thou undishonorèd.	
	ANTIPHOLUS ¹ OF SYRACUSE ¹	
FTLN 0545	Plead you to me, fair dame? I know you not.	
FTLN 0546	In Ephesus I am but two hours old,	
FTLN 0547	As strange unto your town as to your talk,	160
FTLN 0548	Who, every word by all my wit being scanned,	
FTLN 0549	Wants wit in all one word to understand.	
	LUCIANA	
FTLN 0550	Fie, brother, how the world is changed with you!	

FTLN 0551	When were you wont to use my sister thus?	
FTLN 0552	She sent for you by Dromio home to dinner.	165
FTLN 0553	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」 By Dromio?	
FTLN 0554	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE By me?	
	ADRIANA	
FTLN 0555	By thee; and this thou didst return from him:	
FTLN 0556	That he did buffet thee and, in his blows,	
FTLN 0557	Denied my house for his, me for his wife.	170
	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	
FTLN 0558	Did you converse, sir, with this gentlewoman?	
FTLN 0559	What is the course and drift of your compact?	
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	
FTLN 0560	I, sir? I never saw her till this time.	
	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	
FTLN 0561	Villain, thou liest, for even her very words	
FTLN 0562	Didst thou deliver to me on the mart.	175
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	
FTLN 0563	I never spake with her in all my life.	
	ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」	
FTLN 0564	How can she thus then call us by our names—	
FTLN 0565	Unless it be by inspiration?	
	ADRIANA	
FTLN 0566	How ill agrees it with your gravity	
FTLN 0567	To counterfeit thus grossly with your slave,	180
FTLN 0568	Abetting him to thwart me in my mood.	
FTLN 0569	Be it my wrong you are from me exempt,	
FTLN 0570	But wrong not that wrong with a more contempt.	
FTLN 0571	Come, I will fasten on this sleeve of thine.	
	<i>「She takes his arm.」</i>	
FTLN 0572	Thou art an elm, my husband, I a vine,	185
FTLN 0573	Whose weakness, married to thy 「stronger」 state,	
FTLN 0574	Makes me with thy strength to communicate.	
FTLN 0575	If aught possess thee from me, it is dross,	
FTLN 0576	Usurping ivy, brier, or idle moss,	
FTLN 0577	Who, all for want of pruning, with intrusion	190
FTLN 0578	Infect thy sap and live on thy confusion.	

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE, *aside*」

FTLN 0579 To me she speaks; she moves me for her theme.
 FTLN 0580 What, was I married to her in my dream?
 FTLN 0581 Or sleep I now and think I hear all this?
 FTLN 0582 What error drives our eyes and ears amiss? 195
 FTLN 0583 Until I know this sure uncertainty
 FTLN 0584 I'll entertain the 「offered」 fallacy.

LUCIANA

FTLN 0585 Dromio, go bid the servants spread for dinner.

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0586 O, for my beads! I cross me for a sinner.
「*He crosses himself.*」

FTLN 0587 This is the fairy land. O spite of spite! 200
 FTLN 0588 We talk with goblins, owls, and sprites.
 FTLN 0589 If we obey them not, this will ensue:
 FTLN 0590 They'll suck our breath, or pinch us black and blue.

LUCIANA

FTLN 0591 Why prat'st thou to thyself and answer'st not?
 FTLN 0592 Dromio—thou, Dromio—thou snail, thou slug, 205
 FTLN 0593 thou sot.

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0594 I am transformèd, master, am I not?

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」

FTLN 0595 I think thou art in mind, and so am I.

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0596 Nay, master, both in mind and in my shape.

ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」

FTLN 0597 Thou hast thine own form. 210

FTLN 0598 DROMIO OF SYRACUSE No, I am an ape.

LUCIANA

FTLN 0599 If thou art changed to aught, 'tis to an ass.

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0600 'Tis true. She rides me, and I long for grass.
 FTLN 0601 'Tis so. I am an ass; else it could never be
 FTLN 0602 But I should know her as well as she knows me. 215

ACT 3

Scene 1

*Enter Antipholus of Ephesus, his man Dromio, Angelo
the goldsmith, and Balthasar the merchant.*

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 0620 Good Signior Angelo, you must excuse us all;
FTLN 0621 My wife is shrewish when I keep not hours.
FTLN 0622 Say that I lingered with you at your shop
FTLN 0623 To see the making of her carcanet,
FTLN 0624 And that tomorrow you will bring it home. 5
FTLN 0625 But here's a villain that would face me down
FTLN 0626 He met me on the mart, and that I beat him
FTLN 0627 And charged him with a thousand marks in gold,
FTLN 0628 And that I did deny my wife and house.—
FTLN 0629 Thou drunkard, thou, what didst thou mean by this? 10

DROMIO OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 0630 Say what you will, sir, but I know what I know.
FTLN 0631 That you beat me at the mart I have your hand to
FTLN 0632 show;
FTLN 0633 If the skin were parchment and the blows you gave
FTLN 0634 were ink, 15
FTLN 0635 Your own handwriting would tell you what I think.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 0636 I think thou art an ass.

FTLN 0637 DROMIO OF EPHEBUS Marry, so it doth appear
FTLN 0638 By the wrongs I suffer and the blows I bear.

FTLN 0639	I should kick being kicked and, being at that pass,	20
FTLN 0640	You would keep from my heels and beware of an ass.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 0641	You're sad, Signior Balthasar. Pray God our cheer	
FTLN 0642	May answer my goodwill and your good welcome	
FTLN 0643	here.	
	BALTHASAR	
FTLN 0644	I hold your dainties cheap, sir, and your welcome	25
FTLN 0645	dear.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 0646	O Signior Balthasar, either at flesh or fish	
FTLN 0647	A table full of welcome makes scarce one dainty	
FTLN 0648	dish.	
	BALTHASAR	
FTLN 0649	Good meat, sir, is common; that every churl affords.	30
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 0650	And welcome more common, for that's nothing but	
FTLN 0651	words.	
	BALTHASAR	
FTLN 0652	Small cheer and great welcome makes a merry	
FTLN 0653	feast.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 0654	Ay, to a niggardly host and more sparing guest.	35
FTLN 0655	But though my cates be mean, take them in good	
FTLN 0656	part.	
FTLN 0657	Better cheer may you have, but not with better	
FTLN 0658	heart. <i>〔He attempts to open the door.〕</i>	
FTLN 0659	But soft! My door is locked. <i>〔To Dromio.〕</i> Go, bid	40
FTLN 0660	them let us in.	
	DROMIO OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 0661	Maud, Bridget, Marian, Ciceley, Gillian, Ginn!	
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE, <i>〔within〕</i>	
FTLN 0662	Mome, malt-horse, capon, coxcomb, idiot, patch!	
FTLN 0663	Either get thee from the door or sit down at the	
FTLN 0664	hatch.	45

FTLN 0665	Dost thou conjure for wenches, that thou call'st for	
FTLN 0666	such store	
FTLN 0667	When one is one too many? Go, get thee from the	
FTLN 0668	door.	
	DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 0669	What patch is made our porter? My master stays in	50
FTLN 0670	the street.	
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE, 「 <i>within</i> 」	
FTLN 0671	Let him walk from whence he came, lest he catch	
FTLN 0672	cold on 's feet.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 0673	Who talks within there? Ho, open the door.	
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE, 「 <i>within</i> 」	
FTLN 0674	Right, sir, I'll tell you when an you'll tell me	55
FTLN 0675	wherefore.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 0676	Wherefore? For my dinner. I have not dined today.	
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE, 「 <i>within</i> 」	
FTLN 0677	Nor today here you must not. Come again when you	
FTLN 0678	may.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 0679	What art thou that keep'st me out from the house I	60
FTLN 0680	owe?	
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE, 「 <i>within</i> 」	
FTLN 0681	The porter for this time, sir, and my name is	
FTLN 0682	Dromio.	
	DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 0683	O villain, thou hast stolen both mine office and my	
FTLN 0684	name!	65
FTLN 0685	The one ne'er got me credit, the other mickle	
FTLN 0686	blame.	
FTLN 0687	If thou hadst been Dromio today in my place,	
FTLN 0688	Thou wouldst have changed thy face for a name, or	
FTLN 0689	thy name for an ass.	70

Enter Luce [above, unseen by Antipholus of Ephesus
and his company.]

LUCE

FTLN 0690 What a coil is there, Dromio! Who are those at the
FTLN 0691 gate?

DROMIO OF EPHESUS

FTLN 0692 Let my master in, Luce.

FTLN 0693 LUCE Faith, no, he comes too late,

FTLN 0694 And so tell your master. 75

FTLN 0695 DROMIO OF EPHESUS O Lord, I must laugh.

FTLN 0696 Have at you with a proverb: shall I set in my staff?

LUCE

FTLN 0697 Have at you with another: that's—When, can you
FTLN 0698 tell?

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE, [within]

FTLN 0699 If thy name be called “Luce,” Luce, thou hast 80

FTLN 0700 answered him well.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS, [to Luce]

FTLN 0701 Do you hear, you minion? You'll let us in, I hope?

LUCE

FTLN 0702 I thought to have asked you.

FTLN 0703 DROMIO OF SYRACUSE, [within] And you said no.

DROMIO OF EPHESUS

FTLN 0704 So, come help. Well struck! There was blow for 85

FTLN 0705 blow.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS, [to Luce]

FTLN 0706 Thou baggage, let me in.

FTLN 0707 LUCE Can you tell for whose sake?

DROMIO OF EPHESUS

FTLN 0708 Master, knock the door hard.

FTLN 0709 LUCE Let him knock till it ache. 90

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 0710 You'll cry for this, minion, if I beat the door down.

[He beats on the door.]

LUCE

FTLN 0711 What needs all that, and a pair of stocks in the
FTLN 0712 town?

*Enter Adriana, [above, unseen by Antipholus of Ephesus
and his company.]*

ADRIANA

FTLN 0713 Who is that at the door that keeps all this noise?

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE, [within]

FTLN 0714 By my troth, your town is troubled with unruly
FTLN 0715 boys. 95

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 0716 Are you there, wife? You might have come before.

ADRIANA

FTLN 0717 Your wife, sir knave? Go, get you from the door.
[Adriana and Luce exit.]

DROMIO OF EPHESUS

FTLN 0718 If you went in pain, master, this knave would go
FTLN 0719 sore. 100

ANGELO, [to Antipholus of Ephesus]

FTLN 0720 Here is neither cheer, sir, nor welcome. We would
FTLN 0721 fain have either.

BALTHASAR

FTLN 0722 In debating which was best, we shall part with
FTLN 0723 neither.

DROMIO OF EPHESUS

FTLN 0724 They stand at the door, master. Bid them welcome
FTLN 0725 hither. 105

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 0726 There is something in the wind, that we cannot get
FTLN 0727 in.

DROMIO OF EPHESUS

FTLN 0728 You would say so, master, if your garments were
FTLN 0729 thin. 110

FTLN 0730 Your cake here is warm within; you stand here in
FTLN 0731 the cold.

FTLN 0732	It would make a man mad as a buck to be so	
FTLN 0733	bought and sold.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 0734	Go, fetch me something. I'll break ope the gate.	115
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE, 「within」	
FTLN 0735	Break any breaking here, and I'll break your knave's	
FTLN 0736	pate.	
	DROMIO OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 0737	A man may break a word with 「you,」 sir, and words	
FTLN 0738	are but wind,	
FTLN 0739	Ay, and break it in your face, so he break it not	120
FTLN 0740	behind.	
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE, 「within」	
FTLN 0741	It seems thou want'st breaking. Out upon thee, hind!	
	DROMIO OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 0742	Here's too much "Out upon thee!" I pray thee, let	
FTLN 0743	me in.	
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE, 「within」	
FTLN 0744	Ay, when fowls have no feathers and fish have no	125
FTLN 0745	fin.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS, 「to Dromio of Ephesus」	
FTLN 0746	Well, I'll break in. Go, borrow me a crow.	
	DROMIO OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 0747	A crow without feather? Master, mean you so?	
FTLN 0748	For a fish without a fin, there's a fowl without a	
FTLN 0749	feather.—	130
FTLN 0750	If a crow help us in, sirrah, well pluck a crow	
FTLN 0751	together.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 0752	Go, get thee gone. Fetch me an iron crow.	
	BALTHASAR	
FTLN 0753	Have patience, sir. O, let it not be so.	
FTLN 0754	Herein you war against your reputation,	135
FTLN 0755	And draw within the compass of suspect	
FTLN 0756	Th' unviolated honor of your wife.	
FTLN 0757	Once this: your long experience of 「her」 wisdom,	

FTLN 0758 Her sober virtue, years, and modesty
 FTLN 0759 Plead on 「her」 part some cause to you unknown. 140
 FTLN 0760 And doubt not, sir, but she will well excuse
 FTLN 0761 Why at this time the doors are made against you.
 FTLN 0762 Be ruled by me; depart in patience,
 FTLN 0763 And let us to the Tiger all to dinner,
 FTLN 0764 And about evening come yourself alone 145
 FTLN 0765 To know the reason of this strange restraint.
 FTLN 0766 If by strong hand you offer to break in
 FTLN 0767 Now in the stirring passage of the day,
 FTLN 0768 A vulgar comment will be made of it;
 FTLN 0769 And that supposed by the common rout 150
 FTLN 0770 Against your yet ungallèd estimation
 FTLN 0771 That may with foul intrusion enter in
 FTLN 0772 And dwell upon your grave when you are dead;
 FTLN 0773 For slander lives upon succession,
 FTLN 0774 Forever housèd where it gets possession. 155

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 0775 You have prevailed. I will depart in quiet
 FTLN 0776 And, in despite of mirth, mean to be merry.
 FTLN 0777 I know a wench of excellent discourse,
 FTLN 0778 Pretty and witty, wild and yet, too, gentle.
 FTLN 0779 There will we dine. This woman that I mean, 160
 FTLN 0780 My wife—but, I protest, without desert—
 FTLN 0781 Hath oftentimes upbraided me withal;
 FTLN 0782 To her will we to dinner. 「*To Angelo.*」 Get you home
 FTLN 0783 And fetch the chain; by this, I know, 'tis made.
 FTLN 0784 Bring it, I pray you, to the Porpentine, 165
 FTLN 0785 For there's the house. That chain will I bestow—
 FTLN 0786 Be it for nothing but to spite my wife—
 FTLN 0787 Upon mine hostess there. Good sir, make haste.
 FTLN 0788 Since mine own doors refuse to entertain me,
 FTLN 0789 I'll knock elsewhere, to see if they'll disdain me. 170

ANGELO

FTLN 0790 I'll meet you at that place some hour hence.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 0791 Do so. This jest shall cost me some expense.

They exit.

「Scene 2」

Enter 「Luciana」 with Antipholus of Syracuse.

「LUCIANA」

FTLN 0792 And may it be that you have quite forgot
 FTLN 0793 A husband's office? Shall, Antipholus,
 FTLN 0794 Even in the spring of love thy love-springs rot?
 FTLN 0795 Shall love, in 「building,」 grow so 「ruinous?」
 FTLN 0796 If you did wed my sister for her wealth, 5
 FTLN 0797 Then for her wealth's sake use her with more
 FTLN 0798 kindness.
 FTLN 0799 Or if you like elsewhere, do it by stealth —
 FTLN 0800 Muffle your false love with some show of
 FTLN 0801 blindness. 10
 FTLN 0802 Let not my sister read it in your eye;
 FTLN 0803 Be not thy tongue thy own shame's orator;
 FTLN 0804 Look sweet, speak fair, become disloyalty;
 FTLN 0805 Apparel vice like virtue's harbinger.
 FTLN 0806 Bear a fair presence, though your heart be tainted. 15
 FTLN 0807 Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint.
 FTLN 0808 Be secret-false. What need she be acquainted?
 FTLN 0809 What simple thief brags of his own 「attaint?」
 FTLN 0810 'Tis double wrong to truant with your bed
 FTLN 0811 And let her read it in thy looks at board. 20
 FTLN 0812 Shame hath a bastard fame, well managèd;
 FTLN 0813 Ill deeds is doubled with an evil word.
 FTLN 0814 Alas, poor women, make us 「but」 believe,
 FTLN 0815 Being compact of credit, that you love us.
 FTLN 0816 Though others have the arm, show us the sleeve; 25
 FTLN 0817 We in your motion turn, and you may move us.

FTLN 0818	Then, gentle brother, get you in again.	
FTLN 0819	Comfort my sister, cheer her, call her <i>['wife.]</i>	
FTLN 0820	'Tis holy sport to be a little vain	
FTLN 0821	When the sweet breath of flattery conquers strife.	30
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE		
FTLN 0822	Sweet mistress—what your name is else I know not,	
FTLN 0823	Nor by what wonder you do hit of mine—	
FTLN 0824	Less in your knowledge and your grace you show not	
FTLN 0825	Than our Earth's wonder, more than Earth divine.	
FTLN 0826	Teach me, dear creature, how to think and speak.	35
FTLN 0827	Lay open to my earthy gross conceit,	
FTLN 0828	Smothered in errors, feeble, shallow, weak,	
FTLN 0829	The folded meaning of your words' deceit.	
FTLN 0830	Against my soul's pure truth why labor you	
FTLN 0831	To make it wander in an unknown field?	40
FTLN 0832	Are you a god? Would you create me new?	
FTLN 0833	Transform me, then, and to your power I'll yield.	
FTLN 0834	But if that I am I, then well I know	
FTLN 0835	Your weeping sister is no wife of mine,	
FTLN 0836	Nor to her bed no homage do I owe.	45
FTLN 0837	Far more, far more, to you do I decline.	
FTLN 0838	O, train me not, sweet mermaid, with thy note	
FTLN 0839	To drown me in thy <i>['sister's']</i> flood of tears.	
FTLN 0840	Sing, Siren, for thyself, and I will dote.	
FTLN 0841	Spread o'er the silver waves thy golden hairs,	50
FTLN 0842	And as a <i>['bed']</i> I'll take <i>['them']</i> and there lie,	
FTLN 0843	And in that glorious supposition think	
FTLN 0844	He gains by death that hath such means to die.	
FTLN 0845	Let love, being light, be drownèd if she sink.	
LUCIANA		
FTLN 0846	What, are you mad that you do reason so?	55
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE		
FTLN 0847	Not mad, but mated—how, I do not know.	
LUCIANA		
FTLN 0848	It is a fault that springeth from your eye.	

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0849 For gazing on your beams, fair sun, being by.

LUCIANA

FTLN 0850 Gaze when you should, and that will clear your

FTLN 0851 sight. 60

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0852 As good to wink, sweet love, as look on night.

LUCIANA

FTLN 0853 Why call you me “love”? Call my sister so.

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0854 Thy sister’s sister.

FTLN 0855 LUCIANA That’s my sister.

FTLN 0856 ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE No, 65

FTLN 0857 It is thyself, mine own self’s better part,

FTLN 0858 Mine eye’s clear eye, my dear heart’s dearer heart,

FTLN 0859 My food, my fortune, and my sweet hope’s aim,

FTLN 0860 My sole Earth’s heaven, and my heaven’s claim.

LUCIANA

FTLN 0861 All this my sister is, or else should be. 70

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0862 Call thyself “sister,” sweet, for I am thee.

FTLN 0863 Thee will I love, and with thee lead my life;

FTLN 0864 Thou hast no husband yet, nor I no wife.

FTLN 0865 Give me thy hand.

FTLN 0866 LUCIANA O soft, sir. Hold you still. 75

FTLN 0867 I’ll fetch my sister to get her goodwill. *She exits.*

Enter Dromio [of] Syracuse, [running.]

FTLN 0868 ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE Why, how now, Dromio.

FTLN 0869 Where runn’st thou so fast?

FTLN 0870 DROMIO OF SYRACUSE Do you know me, sir? Am I

FTLN 0871 Dromio? Am I your man? Am I myself? 80

FTLN 0872 ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE Thou art Dromio, thou art

FTLN 0873 my man, thou art thyself.

FTLN 0874 DROMIO OF SYRACUSE I am an ass, I am a woman’s

FTLN 0875 man, and besides myself.

FTLN 0876	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What woman's man? And	85
FTLN 0877		how besides thyself?	
FTLN 0878	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Marry, sir, besides myself I am	
FTLN 0879		due to a woman, one that claims me, one that	
FTLN 0880		haunts me, one that will have me.	
FTLN 0881	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What claim lays she to thee?	90
FTLN 0882	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Marry, sir, such claim as you	
FTLN 0883		would lay to your horse, and she would have me as	
FTLN 0884		a beast; not that I being a beast she would have me,	
FTLN 0885		but that she, being a very beastly creature, lays	
FTLN 0886		claim to me.	95
FTLN 0887	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What is she?	
FTLN 0888	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	A very reverend body, ay, such a	
FTLN 0889		one as a man may not speak of without he say	
FTLN 0890		"sir-reverence." I have but lean luck in the match,	
FTLN 0891		and yet is she a wondrous fat marriage.	100
FTLN 0892	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	How dost thou mean a "fat	
FTLN 0893		marriage"?	
FTLN 0894	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Marry, sir, she's the kitchen	
FTLN 0895		wench, and all grease, and I know not what use to	
FTLN 0896		put her to but to make a lamp of her and run from	105
FTLN 0897		her by her own light. I warrant her rags and the	
FTLN 0898		tallow in them will burn a Poland winter. If she lives	
FTLN 0899		till doomsday, she'll burn a week longer than the	
FTLN 0900		whole world.	
FTLN 0901	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What complexion is she of?	110
FTLN 0902	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Swart like my shoe, but her face	
FTLN 0903		nothing like so clean kept. For why? She sweats. A	
FTLN 0904		man may go overshoes in the grime of it.	
FTLN 0905	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	That's a fault that water will	
FTLN 0906		mend.	115
FTLN 0907	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	No, sir, 'tis in grain; Noah's flood	
FTLN 0908		could not do it.	
FTLN 0909	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What's her name?	
FTLN 0910	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Nell, sir, but her name 「and」	

FTLN 0911	three quarters—that's an ell and three quarters—	120
FTLN 0912	will not measure her from hip to hip.	
FTLN 0913	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE Then she bears some	
FTLN 0914	breadth?	
FTLN 0915	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE No longer from head to foot than	
FTLN 0916	from hip to hip. She is spherical, like a globe. I	125
FTLN 0917	could find out countries in her.	
FTLN 0918	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE In what part of her body	
FTLN 0919	stands Ireland?	
FTLN 0920	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE Marry, sir, in her buttocks. I	
FTLN 0921	found it out by the bogs.	130
FTLN 0922	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE Where Scotland?	
FTLN 0923	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE I found it by the barrenness,	
FTLN 0924	hard in the palm of the hand.	
FTLN 0925	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE Where France?	
FTLN 0926	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE In her forehead, armed and	135
FTLN 0927	reverted, making war against her heir.	
FTLN 0928	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE Where England?	
FTLN 0929	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE I looked for the chalky cliffs, but	
FTLN 0930	I could find no whiteness in them. But I guess it	
FTLN 0931	stood in her chin, by the salt rheum that ran	140
FTLN 0932	between France and it.	
FTLN 0933	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE Where Spain?	
FTLN 0934	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE Faith, I saw it not, but I felt it hot	
FTLN 0935	in her breath.	
FTLN 0936	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE Where America, the Indies?	145
FTLN 0937	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE O, sir, upon her nose, all o'erembellished	
FTLN 0938	with rubies, carbuncles, sapphires,	
FTLN 0939	declining their rich aspect to the hot breath of	
FTLN 0940	Spain, who sent whole armadas of carracks to be	
FTLN 0941	ballast at her nose.	150
FTLN 0942	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE Where stood Belgia, the	
FTLN 0943	Netherlands?	
FTLN 0944	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE O, sir, I did not look so low. To	
FTLN 0945	conclude: this drudge or diviner laid claim to me,	

FTLN 0946	called me Dromio, swore I was assured to her, told	155
FTLN 0947	me what privy marks I had about me, as the mark	
FTLN 0948	of my shoulder, the mole in my neck, the great wart	
FTLN 0949	on my left arm, that I, amazed, ran from her as a	
FTLN 0950	witch.	
FTLN 0951	And, I think, if my breast had not been made of	160
FTLN 0952	faith, and my heart of steel,	
FTLN 0953	She had transformed me to a curtal dog and made	
FTLN 0954	me turn i' th' wheel.	
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE		
FTLN 0955	Go, hie thee presently. Post to the road.	
FTLN 0956	An if the wind blow any way from shore,	165
FTLN 0957	I will not harbor in this town tonight.	
FTLN 0958	If any bark put forth, come to the mart,	
FTLN 0959	Where I will walk till thou return to me.	
FTLN 0960	If everyone knows us, and we know none,	
FTLN 0961	'Tis time, I think, to trudge, pack, and be gone.	170
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE		
FTLN 0962	As from a bear a man would run for life,	
FTLN 0963	So fly I from her that would be my wife.	<i>He exits.</i>
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE		
FTLN 0964	There's none but witches do inhabit here,	
FTLN 0965	And therefore 'tis high time that I were hence.	
FTLN 0966	She that doth call me husband, even my soul	175
FTLN 0967	Doth for a wife abhor. But her fair sister,	
FTLN 0968	Possessed with such a gentle sovereign grace,	
FTLN 0969	Of such enchanting presence and discourse,	
FTLN 0970	Hath almost made me traitor to myself.	
FTLN 0971	But lest myself be guilty to self wrong,	180
FTLN 0972	I'll stop mine ears against the mermaid's song.	

Enter Angelo with the chain.

ANGELO

FTLN 0973 Master Antipholus.

FTLN 0974 ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE Ay, that's my name.

ANGELO

FTLN 0975 I know it well, sir. Lo, here's the chain.
 FTLN 0976 I thought to have ta'en you at the Porpentine; 185
 FTLN 0977 The chain unfinished made me stay thus long.

〔He gives Antipholus a chain.〕

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0978 What is your will that I shall do with this?

ANGELO

FTLN 0979 What please yourself, sir. I have made it for you.

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0980 Made it for me, sir? I bespoke it not.

ANGELO

FTLN 0981 Not once, nor twice, but twenty times you have. 190

FTLN 0982 Go home with it, and please your wife withal,

FTLN 0983 And soon at supper time I'll visit you

FTLN 0984 And then receive my money for the chain.

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0985 I pray you, sir, receive the money now,

FTLN 0986 For fear you ne'er see chain nor money more. 195

ANGELO

FTLN 0987 You are a merry man, sir. Fare you well. *He exits.*

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 0988 What I should think of this I cannot tell,

FTLN 0989 But this I think: there's no man is so vain

FTLN 0990 That would refuse so fair an offered chain.

FTLN 0991 I see a man here needs not live by shifts 200

FTLN 0992 When in the streets he meets such golden gifts.

FTLN 0993 I'll to the mart, and there for Dromio stay.

FTLN 0994 If any ship put out, then straight away.

He exits.

ACT 4

Scene 1

*Enter a [Second] Merchant, [Angelo the] Goldsmith,
and an Officer.*

[SECOND] MERCHANT, [to Angelo]

FTLN 0995 You know since Pentecost the sum is due,
FTLN 0996 And since I have not much importuned you,
FTLN 0997 Nor now I had not, but that I am bound
FTLN 0998 To Persia and want guilders for my voyage.
FTLN 0999 Therefore make present satisfaction, 5
FTLN 1000 Or I'll attach you by this officer.

ANGELO

FTLN 1001 Even just the sum that I do owe to you
FTLN 1002 Is growing to me by Antipholus.
FTLN 1003 And in the instant that I met with you,
FTLN 1004 He had of me a chain. At five o'clock 10
FTLN 1005 I shall receive the money for the same.
FTLN 1006 Pleaseth you walk with me down to his house,
FTLN 1007 I will discharge my bond and thank you too.

*Enter Antipholus [of] Ephesus [and] Dromio [of
Ephesus] from the Courtesan's.*

OFFICER

FTLN 1008 That labor may you save. See where he comes.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS, [to Dromio of Ephesus]

FTLN 1009 While I go to the goldsmith's house, go thou 15

FTLN 1010	And buy a rope's end. That will I bestow	
FTLN 1011	Among my wife and 「her」 confederates	
FTLN 1012	For locking me out of my doors by day.	
FTLN 1013	But soft. I see the goldsmith. Get thee gone.	
FTLN 1014	Buy thou a rope, and bring it home to me.	20
	DROMIO 「OF EPHEBUS」	
FTLN 1015	I buy a thousand pound a year! I buy a rope!	
	<i>Dromio exits.</i>	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS, 「to Angelo」	
FTLN 1016	A man is well holp up that trusts to you!	
FTLN 1017	I promised your presence and the chain,	
FTLN 1018	But neither chain nor goldsmith came to me.	
FTLN 1019	Belike you thought our love would last too long	25
FTLN 1020	If it were chained together, and therefore came not.	
	ANGELO, 「handing a paper to Antipholus of Ephesus」	
FTLN 1021	Saving your merry humor, here's the note	
FTLN 1022	How much your chain weighs to the utmost carat,	
FTLN 1023	The fineness of the gold, and chargeful fashion,	
FTLN 1024	Which doth amount to three-odd ducats more	30
FTLN 1025	Than I stand debted to this gentleman.	
FTLN 1026	I pray you, see him presently discharged,	
FTLN 1027	For he is bound to sea, and stays but for it.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 1028	I am not furnished with the present money.	
FTLN 1029	Besides, I have some business in the town.	35
FTLN 1030	Good signior, take the stranger to my house,	
FTLN 1031	And with you take the chain, and bid my wife	
FTLN 1032	Disburse the sum on the receipt thereof.	
FTLN 1033	Perchance I will be there as soon as you.	
	ANGELO	
FTLN 1034	Then you will bring the chain to her yourself.	40
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 1035	No, bear it with you lest I come not time enough.	
	ANGELO	
FTLN 1036	Well, sir, I will. Have you the chain about you?	

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1037 An if I have not, sir, I hope you have,
FTLN 1038 Or else you may return without your money.

ANGELO

FTLN 1039 Nay, come, I pray you, sir, give me the chain. 45
FTLN 1040 Both wind and tide stays for this gentleman,
FTLN 1041 And I, to blame, have held him here too long.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1042 Good Lord! You use this dalliance to excuse
FTLN 1043 Your breach of promise to the Porpentine.
FTLN 1044 I should have chid you for not bringing it, 50
FTLN 1045 But, like a shrew, you first begin to brawl.

「SECOND」 MERCHANT, 「to Angelo」

FTLN 1046 The hour steals on. I pray you, sir, dispatch.

ANGELO, 「to Antipholus of Ephesus」

FTLN 1047 You hear how he importunes me. The chain!

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1048 Why, give it to my wife, and fetch your money.

ANGELO

FTLN 1049 Come, come. You know I gave it you even now. 55
FTLN 1050 Either send the chain, or send 「by me」 some token.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1051 Fie, now you run this humor out of breath.
FTLN 1052 Come, where's the chain? I pray you, let me see it.

「SECOND」 MERCHANT

FTLN 1053 My business cannot brook this dalliance.
FTLN 1054 Good sir, say whe'er you'll answer me or no. 60
FTLN 1055 If not, I'll leave him to the Officer.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1056 I answer you? What should I answer you?

ANGELO

FTLN 1057 The money that you owe me for the chain.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1058 I owe you none till I receive the chain.

ANGELO

FTLN 1059 You know I gave it you half an hour since. 65

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 1060 You gave me none. You wrong me much to say so.

ANGELO

FTLN 1061 You wrong me more, sir, in denying it.

FTLN 1062 Consider how it stands upon my credit.

「SECOND」 MERCHANT

FTLN 1063 Well, officer, arrest him at my suit.

OFFICER, 「to Angelo」

FTLN 1064 I do, and charge you in the Duke's name to obey 70

FTLN 1065 me.

ANGELO, 「to Antipholus of Ephesus」

FTLN 1066 This touches me in reputation.

FTLN 1067 Either consent to pay this sum for me,

FTLN 1068 Or I attach you by this officer.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 1069 Consent to pay thee that I never had?— 75

FTLN 1070 Arrest me, foolish fellow, if thou dar'st.

ANGELO, 「to Officer」

FTLN 1071 Here is thy fee. Arrest him, officer. 「Giving money.」

FTLN 1072 I would not spare my brother in this case

FTLN 1073 If he should scorn me so apparently.

OFFICER, 「to Antipholus of Ephesus」

FTLN 1074 I do arrest you, sir. You hear the suit. 80

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 1075 I do obey thee till I give thee bail.

FTLN 1076 「To Angelo.」 But, sirrah, you shall buy this sport as

FTLN 1077 dear

FTLN 1078 As all the metal in your shop will answer.

ANGELO

FTLN 1079 Sir, sir, I shall have law in Ephesus, 85

FTLN 1080 To your notorious shame, I doubt it not.

Enter Dromio 「of」 Syracuse from the bay.

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1081 Master, there's a bark of Epidamium

FTLN 1082 That stays but till her owner comes aboard,

FTLN 1083	And then, sir, she bears away. Our fraughtage, sir,	
FTLN 1084	I have conveyed aboard, and I have bought	90
FTLN 1085	The oil, the balsamum, and aqua vitae.	
FTLN 1086	The ship is in her trim; the merry wind	
FTLN 1087	Blows fair from land. They stay for naught at all	
FTLN 1088	But for their owner, master, and yourself.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 1089	How now? A madman? Why, thou peevish sheep,	95
FTLN 1090	What ship of Epidamium stays for me?	
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	
FTLN 1091	A ship you sent me to, to hire waftage.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 1092	Thou drunken slave, I sent thee for a rope	
FTLN 1093	And told thee to what purpose and what end.	
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	
FTLN 1094	You sent me for a rope's end as soon.	100
FTLN 1095	You sent me to the bay, sir, for a bark.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	
FTLN 1096	I will debate this matter at more leisure	
FTLN 1097	And teach your ears to list me with more heed.	
FTLN 1098	To Adriana, villain, hie thee straight.	
	<i>⌈He gives a key.⌋</i>	
FTLN 1099	Give her this key, and tell her in the desk	105
FTLN 1100	That's covered o'er with Turkish tapestry	
FTLN 1101	There is a purse of ducats. Let her send it.	
FTLN 1102	Tell her I am arrested in the street,	
FTLN 1103	And that shall bail me. Hie thee, slave. Begone.—	
FTLN 1104	On, officer, to prison till it come.	110
	<i>⌈All but Dromio of Syracuse⌋ exit.</i>	
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	
FTLN 1105	To Adriana. That is where we dined,	
FTLN 1106	Where Dowsabel did claim me for her husband.	
FTLN 1107	She is too big, I hope, for me to compass.	
FTLN 1108	Thither I must, although against my will,	
FTLN 1109	For servants must their masters' minds fulfill.	115
	<i>He exits.</i>	

[Scene 2]

Enter Adriana and Luciana.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1110 Ah, Luciana, did he tempt thee so?
 FTLN 1111 Might'st thou perceive austerely in his eye
 FTLN 1112 That he did plead in earnest, yea or no?
 FTLN 1113 Looked he or red or pale, or sad or merrily?
 FTLN 1114 What observation mad'st thou in this case 5
 FTLN 1115 [Of] his heart's meteors tilting in his face?

LUCIANA

FTLN 1116 First he denied you had in him no right.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1117 He meant he did me none; the more my spite.

LUCIANA

FTLN 1118 Then swore he that he was a stranger here.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1119 And true he swore, though yet forsworn he were. 10

LUCIANA

FTLN 1120 Then pleaded I for you.

FTLN 1121 ADRIANA And what said he?

LUCIANA

FTLN 1122 That love I begged for you he begged of me.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1123 With what persuasion did he tempt thy love?

LUCIANA

FTLN 1124 With words that in an honest suit might move. 15

FTLN 1125 First he did praise my beauty, then my speech.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1126 Did'st speak him fair?

FTLN 1127 LUCIANA Have patience, I beseech.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1128 I cannot, nor I will not hold me still.

FTLN 1129 My tongue, though not my heart, shall have his will. 20

FTLN 1130 He is deformèd, crooked, old, and sere,

FTLN 1131 Ill-faced, worse-bodied, shapeless everywhere,

FTLN 1132 Vicious, ungentle, foolish, blunt, unkind,
 FTLN 1133 Stigmatical in making, worse in mind.
 LUCIANA
 FTLN 1134 Who would be jealous, then, of such a one? 25
 FTLN 1135 No evil lost is wailed when it is gone.
 ADRIANA
 FTLN 1136 Ah, but I think him better than I say,
 FTLN 1137 And yet would herein others' eyes were worse.
 FTLN 1138 Far from her nest the lapwing cries away.
 FTLN 1139 My heart prays for him, though my tongue do 30
 FTLN 1140 curse.

Enter Dromio [of] Syracuse [with the key.]

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE
 FTLN 1141 Here, go—the desk, the purse! Sweet, now make
 FTLN 1142 haste.
 LUCIANA
 FTLN 1143 How hast thou lost thy breath?
 FTLN 1144 DROMIO OF SYRACUSE By running fast. 35
 ADRIANA
 FTLN 1145 Where is thy master, Dromio? Is he well?
 DROMIO OF SYRACUSE
 FTLN 1146 No, he's in Tartar limbo, worse than hell.
 FTLN 1147 A devil in an everlasting garment hath him,
 FTLN 1148 One whose hard heart is buttoned up with steel;
 FTLN 1149 A fiend, a fairy, pitiless and rough; 40
 FTLN 1150 A wolf, nay, worse, a fellow all in buff;
 FTLN 1151 A backfriend, a shoulder clapper, one that
 FTLN 1152 countermands
 FTLN 1153 The passages of alleys, creeks, and narrow lands;
 FTLN 1154 A hound that runs counter and yet draws dryfoot 45
 FTLN 1155 well,
 FTLN 1156 One that before the judgment carries poor souls to
 FTLN 1157 hell.
 FTLN 1158 ADRIANA Why, man, what is the matter?

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1159 I do not know the matter. He is 'rested on the case. 50

ADRIANA

FTLN 1160 What, is he arrested? Tell me at whose suit.

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1161 I know not at whose suit he is arrested well,
FTLN 1162 But is in a suit of buff which 'rested him; that can I
FTLN 1163 tell.

FTLN 1164 Will you send him, mistress, redemption—the 55
FTLN 1165 money in his desk?

ADRIANA

FTLN 1166 Go fetch it, sister. (*Luciana exits.*) This I wonder at,
FTLN 1167 'That' he, unknown to me, should be in debt.
FTLN 1168 Tell me, was he arrested on a band?

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1169 Not on a band, but on a stronger thing: 60
FTLN 1170 A chain, a chain. Do you not hear it ring?

FTLN 1171 ADRIANA What, the chain?

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1172 No, no, the bell. 'Tis time that I were gone.
FTLN 1173 It was two ere I left him, and now the clock strikes
FTLN 1174 one. 65

ADRIANA

FTLN 1175 The hours come back. That did I never hear.

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1176 O yes, if any hour meet a sergeant, he turns back
FTLN 1177 for very fear.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1178 As if time were in debt. How fondly dost thou
FTLN 1179 reason! 70

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1180 Time is a very bankrout and owes more than he's
FTLN 1181 worth to season.
FTLN 1182 Nay, he's a thief too. Have you not heard men say
FTLN 1183 That time comes stealing on by night and day?

FTLN 1184 If ¹he be in debt and theft, and a sergeant in the 75
 FTLN 1185 way,
 FTLN 1186 Hath he not reason to turn back an hour in a day?

Enter Luciana, ¹with the purse.¹

ADRIANA

FTLN 1187 Go, Dromio. There's the money. Bear it straight,
 FTLN 1188 And bring thy master home immediately. *¹Dromio exits.¹*
 FTLN 1189 Come, sister, I am pressed down with conceit: 80
 FTLN 1190 Conceit, my comfort and my injury. *¹They¹ exit.*

¹Scene 3¹

Enter Antipholus ¹of¹ Syracuse, ¹wearing the chain.¹

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1191 There's not a man I meet but doth salute me
 FTLN 1192 As if I were their well-acquainted friend,
 FTLN 1193 And everyone doth call me by my name.
 FTLN 1194 Some tender money to me; some invite me;
 FTLN 1195 Some other give me thanks for kindnesses; 5
 FTLN 1196 Some offer me commodities to buy.
 FTLN 1197 Even now a tailor called me in his shop
 FTLN 1198 And showed me silks that he had bought for me,
 FTLN 1199 And therewithal took measure of my body.
 FTLN 1200 Sure these are but imaginary wiles, 10
 FTLN 1201 And Lapland sorcerers inhabit here.

Enter Dromio ¹of¹ Syracuse ¹with the purse.¹

FTLN 1202 DROMIO OF SYRACUSE Master, here's the gold you sent
 FTLN 1203 me for. What, have you got the picture of old Adam
 FTLN 1204 new-appareled?

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1205 What gold is this? What Adam dost thou mean? 15

FTLN 1206	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Not that Adam that kept the	
FTLN 1207		Paradise, but that Adam that keeps the prison; he	
FTLN 1208		that goes in the calf's skin that was killed for the	
FTLN 1209		Prodigal; he that came behind you, sir, like an evil	
FTLN 1210		angel, and bid you forsake your liberty.	20
FTLN 1211	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	I understand thee not.	
FTLN 1212	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	No? Why, 'tis a plain case: he	
FTLN 1213		that went like a bass viol in a case of leather; the	
FTLN 1214		man, sir, that, when gentlemen are tired, gives	
FTLN 1215		them a sob and 'rests them; he, sir, that takes pity	25
FTLN 1216		on decayed men and gives them suits of durance; he	
FTLN 1217		that sets up his rest to do more exploits with his	
FTLN 1218		mace than a morris-pike.	
FTLN 1219	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What, thou mean'st an	
FTLN 1220		officer?	30
FTLN 1221	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Ay, sir, the sergeant of the band;	
FTLN 1222		he that brings any man to answer it that breaks his	
FTLN 1223		band; one that thinks a man always going to bed	
FTLN 1224		and says "God give you good rest."	
FTLN 1225	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Well, sir, there rest in your	35
FTLN 1226		foolery. Is there any ships puts forth tonight? May	
FTLN 1227		we be gone?	
FTLN 1228	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Why, sir, I brought you word an	
FTLN 1229		hour since that the bark <i>Expedition</i> put forth tonight,	
FTLN 1230		and then were you hindered by the sergeant	40
FTLN 1231		to tarry for the hoy <i>Delay</i> . Here are the angels that	
FTLN 1232		you sent for to deliver you. <i>[He gives the purse.]</i>	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE		
FTLN 1233		The fellow is distract, and so am I,	
FTLN 1234		And here we wander in illusions.	
FTLN 1235		Some blessèd power deliver us from hence!	45

Enter a Courtesan.

COURTESAN

FTLN 1236 Well met, well met, Master Antipholus.

FTLN 1237	I see, sir, you have found the goldsmith now.		
FTLN 1238	Is that the chain you promised me today?		
	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE		
FTLN 1239	Satan, avoid! I charge thee, tempt me not.		
	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE		
FTLN 1240	Master, is this Mistress Satan?	50	
FTLN 1241	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	It is the devil.	
FTLN 1242	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Nay, she is worse; she is the	
FTLN 1243		devil's dam, and here she comes in the habit of a	
FTLN 1244		light wench. And thereof comes that the wenches	
FTLN 1245		say "God damn me"; that's as much to say "God	55
FTLN 1246		make me a light wench." It is written they appear	
FTLN 1247		to men like angels of light. Light is an effect of fire,	
FTLN 1248		and fire will burn: ergo, light wenches will burn.	
FTLN 1249		Come not near her.	
	COURTESAN		
FTLN 1250	Your man and you are marvelous merry, sir.	60	
FTLN 1251	Will you go with me? We'll mend our dinner here.		
FTLN 1252	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Master, if ¹ you ¹ do, expect spoon	
FTLN 1253		meat, or bespeak a long spoon.	
FTLN 1254	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Why, Dromio?	
FTLN 1255	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Marry, he must have a long	65
FTLN 1256		spoon that must eat with the devil.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE, ¹ to the Courtesan ¹		
FTLN 1257	Avoid then, fiend! What tell'st thou me of supping?		
FTLN 1258	Thou art, as you are all, a sorceress.		
FTLN 1259	I conjure thee to leave me and be gone.		
	COURTESAN		
FTLN 1260	Give me the ring of mine you had at dinner	70	
FTLN 1261	Or, for my diamond, the chain you promised,		
FTLN 1262	And I'll be gone, sir, and not trouble you.		
FTLN 1263	DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Some devils ask but the parings	
FTLN 1264		of one's nail, a rush, a hair, a drop of blood, a pin, a	
FTLN 1265		nut, a cherrystone; but she, more covetous, would	75
FTLN 1266		have a chain. Master, be wise. An if you give it her,	
FTLN 1267		the devil will shake her chain and fright us with it.	

COURTESAN

FTLN 1268 I pray you, sir, my ring or else the chain.

FTLN 1269 I hope you do not mean to cheat me so.

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1270 Avaunt, thou witch!—Come, Dromio, let us go. 80

FTLN 1271 DROMIO OF SYRACUSE “Fly pride,” says the peacock.

FTLN 1272 Mistress, that you know.

[*Antipholus and Dromio*] *exit*.

COURTESAN

FTLN 1273 Now, out of doubt Antipholus is mad;

FTLN 1274 Else would he never so demean himself.

FTLN 1275 A ring he hath of mine worth forty ducats, 85

FTLN 1276 And for the same he promised me a chain.

FTLN 1277 Both one and other he denies me now.

FTLN 1278 The reason that I gather he is mad,

FTLN 1279 Besides this present instance of his rage,

FTLN 1280 Is a mad tale he told today at dinner 90

FTLN 1281 Of his own doors being shut against his entrance.

FTLN 1282 Belike his wife, acquainted with his fits,

FTLN 1283 On purpose shut the doors against his way.

FTLN 1284 My way is now to hie home to his house

FTLN 1285 And tell his wife that, being lunatic, 95

FTLN 1286 He rushed into my house and took perforce

FTLN 1287 My ring away. This course I fittest choose,

FTLN 1288 For forty ducats is too much to lose.

[*She exits.*]

[Scene 4]

Enter Antipholus [of] *Ephesus with a Jailer, [the Officer.]*

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 1289 Fear me not, man. I will not break away.

FTLN 1290 I'll give thee, ere I leave thee, so much money,

FTLN 1291 To warrant thee, as I am 'rested for.

FTLN 1292 My wife is in a wayward mood today

FTLN 1293	And will not lightly trust the messenger	5
FTLN 1294	That I should be attached in Ephesus.	
FTLN 1295	I tell you, 'twill sound harshly in her ears.	
	<i>Enter Dromio [of] Ephesus with a rope's end.</i>	
FTLN 1296	Here comes my man. I think he brings the	
FTLN 1297	money.	
FTLN 1298	How now, sir? Have you that I sent you for?	10
	DROMIO OF EPHEBUS, [<i>handing over the rope's end</i>]	
FTLN 1299	Here's that, I warrant you, will pay them all.	
FTLN 1300	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS But where's the money?	
	DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 1301	Why, sir, I gave the money for the rope.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 1302	Five hundred ducats, villain, for a rope?	
	DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 1303	I'll serve you, sir, five hundred at the rate.	15
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 1304	To what end did I bid thee hie thee home?	
FTLN 1305	DROMIO OF EPHEBUS To a rope's end, sir, and to that	
FTLN 1306	end am I returned.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS, [<i>beating Dromio</i>]	
FTLN 1307	And to that end, sir, I will welcome you.	
FTLN 1308	OFFICER Good sir, be patient.	20
FTLN 1309	DROMIO OF EPHEBUS Nay, 'tis for me to be patient. I am	
FTLN 1310	in adversity.	
FTLN 1311	OFFICER Good now, hold thy tongue.	
FTLN 1312	DROMIO OF EPHEBUS Nay, rather persuade him to hold	
FTLN 1313	his hands.	25
FTLN 1314	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS Thou whoreson, senseless	
FTLN 1315	villain.	
FTLN 1316	DROMIO OF EPHEBUS I would I were senseless, sir, that	
FTLN 1317	I might not feel your blows.	
FTLN 1318	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS Thou art sensible in nothing	30
FTLN 1319	but blows, and so is an ass.	

FTLN 1320 DROMIO OF EPHESUS I am an ass, indeed; you may
 FTLN 1321 prove it by my long ears.—I have served him from
 FTLN 1322 the hour of my nativity to this instant, and have
 FTLN 1323 nothing at his hands for my service but blows. 35
 FTLN 1324 When I am cold, he heats me with beating; when I
 FTLN 1325 am warm, he cools me with beating. I am waked
 FTLN 1326 with it when I sleep, raised with it when I sit,
 FTLN 1327 driven out of doors with it when I go from home,
 FTLN 1328 welcomed home with it when I return. Nay, I bear it 40
 FTLN 1329 on my shoulders as a beggar wont her brat, and I
 FTLN 1330 think when he hath lamed me, I shall beg with it
 FTLN 1331 from door to door.

*Enter Adriana, Luciana, Courtesan, and a Schoolmaster
 called Pinch.*

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS
 FTLN 1332 Come, go along. My wife is coming yonder.
 FTLN 1333 DROMIO OF EPHESUS Mistress, *respice finem*, respect 45
 FTLN 1334 your end, or rather, the prophecy like the parrot,
 FTLN 1335 “Beware the rope’s end.”
 FTLN 1336 ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS Wilt thou still talk?

Beats Dromio.

COURTESAN, *['to Adriana']*
 FTLN 1337 How say you now? Is not your husband mad?
 ADRIANA
 FTLN 1338 His incivility confirms no less.— 50
 FTLN 1339 Good Doctor Pinch, you are a conjurer;
 FTLN 1340 Establish him in his true sense again,
 FTLN 1341 And I will please you what you will demand.

LUCIANA
 FTLN 1342 Alas, how fiery and how sharp he looks!
 COURTESAN
 FTLN 1343 Mark how he trembles in his ecstasy. 55
 PINCH, *['to Antipholus of Ephesus']*
 FTLN 1344 Give me your hand, and let me feel your pulse.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS, *「striking Pinch」*

FTLN 1345 There is my hand, and let it feel your ear.

PINCH

FTLN 1346 I charge thee, Satan, housed within this man,
FTLN 1347 To yield possession to my holy prayers,
FTLN 1348 And to thy state of darkness hie thee straight. 60
FTLN 1349 I conjure thee by all the saints in heaven.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1350 Peace, doting wizard, peace. I am not mad.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1351 O, that thou wert not, poor distressed soul!

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1352 You minion, you, are these your customers?
FTLN 1353 Did this companion with the saffron face 65
FTLN 1354 Revel and feast it at my house today
FTLN 1355 Whilst upon me the guilty doors were shut
FTLN 1356 And I denied to enter in my house?

ADRIANA

FTLN 1357 O husband, God doth know you dined at home,
FTLN 1358 Where would you had remained until this time, 70
FTLN 1359 Free from these slanders and this open shame.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1360 “Dined at home”? *「To Dromio.」* Thou villain, what
FTLN 1361 sayest thou?

DROMIO OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1362 Sir, sooth to say, you did not dine at home.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1363 Were not my doors locked up and I shut out? 75

DROMIO OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1364 Perdie, your doors were locked, and you shut out.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1365 And did not she herself revile me there?

DROMIO OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1366 Sans fable, she herself reviled you there.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1367 Did not her kitchen maid rail, taunt, and scorn me?

	DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 1368	Certes, she did; the kitchen vestal scorned you.	80
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 1369	And did not I in rage depart from thence?	
	DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 1370	In verity you did.—My bones bears witness,	
FTLN 1371	That since have felt the vigor of his rage.	
	ADRIANA, <i>['to Pinch']</i>	
FTLN 1372	Is 't good to soothe him in these contraries?	
	PINCH	
FTLN 1373	It is no shame. The fellow finds his vein	85
FTLN 1374	And, yielding to him, humors well his frenzy.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS, <i>['to Adriana']</i>	
FTLN 1375	Thou hast suborned the goldsmith to arrest me.	
	ADRIANA	
FTLN 1376	Alas, I sent you money to redeem you	
FTLN 1377	By Dromio here, who came in haste for it.	
	DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 1378	Money by me? Heart and goodwill you might,	90
FTLN 1379	But surely, master, not a rag of money.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 1380	Went'st not thou to her for a purse of ducats?	
	ADRIANA	
FTLN 1381	He came to me, and I delivered it.	
	LUCIANA	
FTLN 1382	And I am witness with her that she did.	
	DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	
FTLN 1383	God and the rope-maker bear me witness	95
FTLN 1384	That I was sent for nothing but a rope.	
	PINCH	
FTLN 1385	Mistress, both man and master is possessed.	
FTLN 1386	I know it by their pale and deadly looks.	
FTLN 1387	They must be bound and laid in some dark room.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS, <i>['to Adriana']</i>	
FTLN 1388	Say wherefore didst thou lock me forth today.	100

OFFICER

FTLN 1412 He is my prisoner. If I let him go,
 FTLN 1413 The debt he owes will be required of me. 125

ADRIANA

FTLN 1414 I will discharge thee ere I go from thee.
 FTLN 1415 Bear me forthwith unto his creditor,
 FTLN 1416 And knowing how the debt grows, I will pay it.—
 FTLN 1417 Good Master Doctor, see him safe conveyed
 FTLN 1418 Home to my house. O most unhappy day! 130

FTLN 1419 ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS O most unhappy strumpet!

DROMIO OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1420 Master, I am here entered in bond for you.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1421 Out on thee, villain! Wherefore dost thou mad me?

DROMIO OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1422 Will you be bound for nothing? Be mad, good
 FTLN 1423 master. 135
 FTLN 1424 Cry “The devil!”

LUCIANA

FTLN 1425 God help poor souls! How idly do they talk!

ADRIANA, *['to Pinch']*

FTLN 1426 Go bear him hence.

*['Pinch and his men'] exit ['with Antipholus
 and Dromio of Ephesus.']*

Officer, Adriana, Luciana, Courtesan remain.

FTLN 1427 Sister, go you with me.

FTLN 1428 *['To Officer.']* Say now whose suit is he arrested at. 140

OFFICER

FTLN 1429 One Angelo, a goldsmith. Do you know him?

ADRIANA

FTLN 1430 I know the man. What is the sum he owes?

OFFICER

FTLN 1431 Two hundred ducats.

FTLN 1432 ADRIANA Say, how grows it due?

OFFICER

FTLN 1433 Due for a chain your husband had of him. 145

ADRIANA

FTLN 1434 He did bespeak a chain for me but had it not.

COURTESAN

FTLN 1435 Whenas your husband all in rage today
 FTLN 1436 Came to my house and took away my ring,
 FTLN 1437 The ring I saw upon his finger now,
 FTLN 1438 Straight after did I meet him with a chain.

150

ADRIANA

FTLN 1439 It may be so, but I did never see it.—
 FTLN 1440 Come, jailer, bring me where the goldsmith is.
 FTLN 1441 I long to know the truth hereof at large.

*Enter Antipholus [of] Syracuse with his rapier drawn,
 and Dromio [of] Syracuse.*

LUCIANA

FTLN 1442 God for Thy mercy, they are loose again!

ADRIANA

FTLN 1443 And come with naked swords. Let's call more help
 FTLN 1444 To have them bound again.

155

FTLN 1445 OFFICER Away! They'll kill us.

Run all out as fast as may be, frightened.

[Antipholus and Dromio of Syracuse remain.]

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1446 I see these witches are afraid of swords.

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1447 She that would be your wife now ran from you.

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1448 Come to the Centaur. Fetch our stuff from thence.

160

FTLN 1449 I long that we were safe and sound aboard.

FTLN 1450 DROMIO OF SYRACUSE Faith, stay here this night. They
 FTLN 1451 will surely do us no harm. You saw they speak us
 FTLN 1452 fair, give us gold. Methinks they are such a gentle
 FTLN 1453 nation that, but for the mountain of mad flesh that
 FTLN 1454 claims marriage of me, I could find in my heart to
 FTLN 1455 stay here still, and turn witch.

165

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1456

I will not stay tonight for all the town.

FTLN 1457

Therefore, away, to get our stuff aboard.

They exit.

ACT 5

Scene 1

Enter the [Second] Merchant and [Angelo] the Goldsmith.

ANGELO

FTLN 1458 I am sorry, sir, that I have hindered you,
FTLN 1459 But I protest he had the chain of me,
FTLN 1460 Though most dishonestly he doth deny it.

[SECOND] MERCHANT

FTLN 1461 How is the man esteemed here in the city?

ANGELO

FTLN 1462 Of very reverend reputation, sir, 5
FTLN 1463 Of credit infinite, highly beloved,
FTLN 1464 Second to none that lives here in the city.
FTLN 1465 His word might bear my wealth at any time.

[SECOND] MERCHANT

FTLN 1466 Speak softly. Yonder, as I think, he walks.

*Enter Antipholus and Dromio [of Syracuse] again,
[Antipholus wearing the chain.]*

ANGELO

FTLN 1467 'Tis so, and that self chain about his neck 10
FTLN 1468 Which he forswore most monstrously to have.
FTLN 1469 Good sir, draw near to me. I'll speak to him.—
FTLN 1470 Signior Antipholus, I wonder much
FTLN 1471 That you would put me to this shame and trouble,
FTLN 1472 And not without some scandal to yourself, 15

FTLN 1473 With circumstance and oaths so to deny
 FTLN 1474 This chain, which now you wear so openly.
 FTLN 1475 Besides the charge, the shame, imprisonment,
 FTLN 1476 You have done wrong to this my honest friend,
 FTLN 1477 Who, but for staying on our controversy, 20
 FTLN 1478 Had hoisted sail and put to sea today.
 FTLN 1479 This chain you had of me. Can you deny it?
 ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」
 FTLN 1480 I think I had. I never did deny it.
 「SECOND」 MERCHANT
 FTLN 1481 Yes, that you did, sir, and forswore it too.
 ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」
 FTLN 1482 Who heard me to deny it or forswear it? 25
 「SECOND」 MERCHANT
 FTLN 1483 These ears of mine, thou know'st, did hear thee.
 FTLN 1484 Fie on thee, wretch. 'Tis pity that thou liv'st
 FTLN 1485 To walk where any honest men resort.
 ANTIPHOLUS 「OF SYRACUSE」
 FTLN 1486 Thou art a villain to impeach me thus.
 FTLN 1487 I'll prove mine honor and mine honesty 30
 FTLN 1488 Against thee presently if thou dar'st stand.
 「SECOND」 MERCHANT
 FTLN 1489 I dare, and do defy thee for a villain. *They draw.*

Enter Adriana, Luciana, Courtesan, and others.

ADRIANA
 FTLN 1490 Hold, hurt him not, for God's sake. He is mad.—
 FTLN 1491 Some get within him; take his sword away.
 FTLN 1492 Bind Dromio too, and bear them to my house! 35
 DROMIO OF SYRACUSE
 FTLN 1493 Run, master, run. For God's sake, take a house.
 FTLN 1494 This is some priory. In, or we are spoiled.
 「*Antipholus and Dromio of Syracuse*」
exit to the Priory.

Enter Lady Abbess.

ABBESS

FTLN 1495 Be quiet, people. Wherefore throng you hither?

ADRIANA

FTLN 1496 To fetch my poor distracted husband hence.

FTLN 1497 Let us come in, that we may bind him fast 40

FTLN 1498 And bear him home for his recovery.

ANGELO

FTLN 1499 I knew he was not in his perfect wits.

「SECOND」 MERCHANT

FTLN 1500 I am sorry now that I did draw on him.

ABBESS

FTLN 1501 How long hath this possession held the man?

ADRIANA

FTLN 1502 This week he hath been heavy, sour, sad, 45

FTLN 1503 And much different from the man he was.

FTLN 1504 But till this afternoon his passion

FTLN 1505 Ne'er brake into extremity of rage.

ABBESS

FTLN 1506 Hath he not lost much wealth by wrack of sea?

FTLN 1507 Buried some dear friend? Hath not else his eye 50

FTLN 1508 Strayed his affection in unlawful love,

FTLN 1509 A sin prevailing much in youthful men

FTLN 1510 Who give their eyes the liberty of gazing?

FTLN 1511 Which of these sorrows is he subject to?

ADRIANA

FTLN 1512 To none of these, except it be the last, 55

FTLN 1513 Namely, some love that drew him oft from home.

ABBESS

FTLN 1514 You should for that have reprehended him.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1515 Why, so I did.

FTLN 1516 ABBESS Ay, but not rough enough.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1517 As roughly as my modesty would let me. 60

ABBESS

FTLN 1518 Haply in private.

FTLN 1519	ADRIANA	And in assemblies too.	
FTLN 1520	ABBESS	Ay, but not enough.	
	ADRIANA		
FTLN 1521		It was the copy of our conference.	
FTLN 1522		In bed he slept not for my urging it;	65
FTLN 1523		At board he fed not for my urging it.	
FTLN 1524		Alone, it was the subject of my theme;	
FTLN 1525		In company I often glanced it.	
FTLN 1526		Still did I tell him it was vile and bad.	
	ABBESS		
FTLN 1527		And thereof came it that the man was mad.	70
FTLN 1528		The venom clamors of a jealous woman	
FTLN 1529		Poisons more deadly than a mad dog's tooth.	
FTLN 1530		It seems his sleeps were hindered by thy railing,	
FTLN 1531		And thereof comes it that his head is light.	
FTLN 1532		Thou sayst his meat was sauced with thy	75
FTLN 1533		upbraidings.	
FTLN 1534		Unquiet meals make ill digestions.	
FTLN 1535		Thereof the raging fire of fever bred,	
FTLN 1536		And what's a fever but a fit of madness?	
FTLN 1537		Thou sayest his sports were hindered by thy brawls.	80
FTLN 1538		Sweet recreation barred, what doth ensue	
FTLN 1539		But moody and dull melancholy,	
FTLN 1540		Kinsman to grim and comfortless despair,	
FTLN 1541		And at her heels a huge infectious troop	
FTLN 1542		Of pale distemperatures and foes to life?	85
FTLN 1543		In food, in sport, and life-preserving rest	
FTLN 1544		To be disturbed would mad or man or beast.	
FTLN 1545		The consequence is, then, thy jealous fits	
FTLN 1546		Hath scared thy husband from the use of wits.	
	LUCIANA		
FTLN 1547		She never reprehended him but mildly	90
FTLN 1548		When he demeaned himself rough, rude, and	
FTLN 1549		wildly.—	
FTLN 1550		Why bear you these rebukes and answer not?	

ADRIANA

FTLN 1551 She did betray me to my own reproof.—
 FTLN 1552 Good people, enter and lay hold on him. 95

ABBESS

FTLN 1553 No, not a creature enters in my house.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1554 Then let your servants bring my husband forth.

ABBESS

FTLN 1555 Neither. He took this place for sanctuary,
 FTLN 1556 And it shall privilege him from your hands
 FTLN 1557 Till I have brought him to his wits again 100
 FTLN 1558 Or lose my labor in assaying it.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1559 I will attend my husband, be his nurse,
 FTLN 1560 Diet his sickness, for it is my office
 FTLN 1561 And will have no attorney but myself;
 FTLN 1562 And therefore let me have him home with me. 105

ABBESS

FTLN 1563 Be patient, for I will not let him stir
 FTLN 1564 Till I have used the approvèd means I have,
 FTLN 1565 With wholesome syrups, drugs, and holy prayers,
 FTLN 1566 To make of him a formal man again.
 FTLN 1567 It is a branch and parcel of mine oath, 110
 FTLN 1568 A charitable duty of my order.
 FTLN 1569 Therefore depart and leave him here with me.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1570 I will not hence and leave my husband here;
 FTLN 1571 And ill it doth beseem your holiness
 FTLN 1572 To separate the husband and the wife. 115

ABBESS

FTLN 1573 Be quiet and depart. Thou shalt not have him.

「*She exits.*」

LUCIANA, 「*to Adriana*」

FTLN 1574 Complain unto the Duke of this indignity.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1575 Come, go. I will fall prostrate at his feet
 FTLN 1576 And never rise until my tears and prayers

FTLN 1577 Have won his grace to come in person hither 120
 FTLN 1578 And take perforce my husband from the Abbess.

「SECOND」 MERCHANT

FTLN 1579 By this, I think, the dial points at five.
 FTLN 1580 Anon, I'm sure, the Duke himself in person
 FTLN 1581 Comes this way to the melancholy vale,
 FTLN 1582 The place of 「death」 and sorry execution 125
 FTLN 1583 Behind the ditches of the abbey here.

FTLN 1584 ANGELO Upon what cause?

「SECOND」 MERCHANT

FTLN 1585 To see a reverend Syracusian merchant,
 FTLN 1586 Who put unluckily into this bay
 FTLN 1587 Against the laws and statutes of this town, 130
 FTLN 1588 Beheaded publicly for his offense.

ANGELO

FTLN 1589 See where they come. We will behold his death.

LUCIANA, 「to Adriana」

FTLN 1590 Kneel to the Duke before he pass the abbey.

*Enter the Duke of Ephesus, and 「Egeon」 the Merchant
 of Syracuse, bare head, with the Headsman
 and other Officers.*

DUKE

FTLN 1591 Yet once again proclaim it publicly,
 FTLN 1592 If any friend will pay the sum for him, 135
 FTLN 1593 He shall not die; so much we tender him.

ADRIANA, 「kneeling」

FTLN 1594 Justice, most sacred duke, against the Abbess.

DUKE

FTLN 1595 She is a virtuous and a reverend lady.
 FTLN 1596 It cannot be that she hath done thee wrong.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1597 May it please your Grace, Antipholus my husband, 140
 FTLN 1598 Who I made lord of me and all I had
 FTLN 1599 At your important letters, this ill day
 FTLN 1600 A most outrageous fit of madness took him,

FTLN 1601 That desp'rately he hurried through the street,
 FTLN 1602 With him his bondman, all as mad as he, 145
 FTLN 1603 Doing displeasure to the citizens
 FTLN 1604 By rushing in their houses, bearing thence
 FTLN 1605 Rings, jewels, anything his rage did like.
 FTLN 1606 Once did I get him bound and sent him home
 FTLN 1607 Whilst to take order for the wrongs I went 150
 FTLN 1608 That here and there his fury had committed.
 FTLN 1609 Anon, I wot not by what strong escape,
 FTLN 1610 He broke from those that had the guard of him,
 FTLN 1611 And with his mad attendant and himself,
 FTLN 1612 Each one with ireful passion, with drawn swords, 155
 FTLN 1613 Met us again and, madly bent on us,
 FTLN 1614 Chased us away, till raising of more aid,
 FTLN 1615 We came again to bind them. Then they fled
 FTLN 1616 Into this abbey, whither we pursued them,
 FTLN 1617 And here the Abbess shuts the gates on us 160
 FTLN 1618 And will not suffer us to fetch him out,
 FTLN 1619 Nor send him forth that we may bear him hence.
 FTLN 1620 Therefore, most gracious duke, with thy command
 FTLN 1621 Let him be brought forth and borne hence for help.

DUKE

FTLN 1622 Long since, thy husband served me in my wars, 165
 FTLN 1623 And I to thee engaged a prince's word,
 FTLN 1624 When thou didst make him master of thy bed,
 FTLN 1625 To do him all the grace and good I could.
 FTLN 1626 Go, some of you, knock at the abbey gate,
 FTLN 1627 And bid the Lady Abbess come to me. 170
 FTLN 1628 I will determine this before I stir. *〔Adriana rises.〕*

Enter a Messenger.

〔MESSENGER〕

FTLN 1629 O mistress, mistress, shift and save yourself.
 FTLN 1630 My master and his man are both broke loose,
 FTLN 1631 Beaten the maids a-row, and bound the doctor,

FTLN 1632 Whose beard they have singed off with brands of 175
 FTLN 1633 fire,
 FTLN 1634 And ever as it blazed they threw on him
 FTLN 1635 Great pails of puddled mire to quench the hair.
 FTLN 1636 My master preaches patience to him, and the while
 FTLN 1637 His man with scissors nicks him like a fool; 180
 FTLN 1638 And sure, unless you send some present help,
 FTLN 1639 Between them they will kill the conjurer.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1640 Peace, fool. Thy master and his man are here,
 FTLN 1641 And that is false thou dost report to us.

MESSENGER

FTLN 1642 Mistress, upon my life I tell you true. 185
 FTLN 1643 I have not breathed almost since I did see it.
 FTLN 1644 He cries for you and vows, if he can take you,
 FTLN 1645 To scorch your face and to disfigure you. *Cry within.*
 FTLN 1646 Hark, hark, I hear him, mistress. Fly, begone!

DUKE

FTLN 1647 Come, stand by me. Fear nothing.—Guard with 190
 FTLN 1648 halberds.

Enter Antipholus and Dromio of Ephesus.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1649 Ay me, it is my husband. Witness you
 FTLN 1650 That he is borne about invisible.
 FTLN 1651 Even now we housed him in the abbey here,
 FTLN 1652 And now he's there, past thought of human reason. 195

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 1653 Justice, most gracious duke. O, grant me justice,
 FTLN 1654 Even for the service that long since I did thee
 FTLN 1655 When I bestrid thee in the wars and took
 FTLN 1656 Deep scars to save thy life. Even for the blood
 FTLN 1657 That then I lost for thee, now grant me justice. 200

EGEON, *aside*

FTLN 1658 Unless the fear of death doth make me dote,
 FTLN 1659 I see my son Antipholus and Dromio.

 ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 1660 Justice, sweet prince, against that woman there,
 FTLN 1661 She whom thou gav'st to me to be my wife,
 FTLN 1662 That hath abusèd and dishonored me 205
 FTLN 1663 Even in the strength and height of injury.
 FTLN 1664 Beyond imagination is the wrong
 FTLN 1665 That she this day hath shameless thrown on me.

DUKE

FTLN 1666 Discover how, and thou shalt find me just.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 1667 This day, great duke, she shut the doors upon me 210
 FTLN 1668 While she with harlots feasted in my house.

DUKE

FTLN 1669 A grievous fault.—Say, woman, didst thou so?

ADRIANA

FTLN 1670 No, my good lord. Myself, he, and my sister
 FTLN 1671 Today did dine together. So befall my soul
 FTLN 1672 As this is false he burdens me withal. 215

LUCIANA

FTLN 1673 Ne'er may I look on day nor sleep on night
 FTLN 1674 But she tells to your Highness simple truth.

ANGELO

FTLN 1675 O perjured woman!—They are both forsworn.
 FTLN 1676 In this the madman justly chargeth them.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 1677 My liege, I am advisèd what I say, 220
 FTLN 1678 Neither disturbed with the effect of wine,
 FTLN 1679 Nor heady-rash provoked with raging ire,
 FTLN 1680 Albeit my wrongs might make one wiser mad.
 FTLN 1681 This woman locked me out this day from dinner.
 FTLN 1682 That goldsmith there, were he not packed with her, 225
 FTLN 1683 Could witness it, for he was with me then,
 FTLN 1684 Who parted with me to go fetch a chain,
 FTLN 1685 Promising to bring it to the Porpentine,
 FTLN 1686 Where Balthasar and I did dine together.
 FTLN 1687 Our dinner done and he not coming thither, 230

FTLN 1688	I went to seek him. In the street I met him,	
FTLN 1689	And in his company that gentleman.	
	<i>〔He points to Second Merchant.〕</i>	
FTLN 1690	There did this perjured goldsmith swear me down	
FTLN 1691	That I this day of him received the chain,	
FTLN 1692	Which, God He knows, I saw not; for the which	235
FTLN 1693	He did arrest me with an officer.	
FTLN 1694	I did obey and sent my peasant home	
FTLN 1695	For certain ducats. He with none returned.	
FTLN 1696	Then fairly I bespoke the officer	
FTLN 1697	To go in person with me to my house.	240
FTLN 1698	By th' way we met	
FTLN 1699	My wife, her sister, and a rabble more	
FTLN 1700	Of vile confederates. Along with them	
FTLN 1701	They brought one Pinch, a hungry, lean-faced	
FTLN 1702	villain,	245
FTLN 1703	A mere anatomy, a mountebank,	
FTLN 1704	A threadbare juggler, and a fortune-teller,	
FTLN 1705	A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp-looking wretch,	
FTLN 1706	A living dead man. This pernicious slave,	
FTLN 1707	Forsooth, took on him as a conjurer,	250
FTLN 1708	And, gazing in mine eyes, feeling my pulse,	
FTLN 1709	And with no face (as 'twere) outfacing me,	
FTLN 1710	Cries out I was possessed. Then all together	
FTLN 1711	They fell upon me, bound me, bore me thence,	
FTLN 1712	And in a dark and dankish vault at home	255
FTLN 1713	There left me and my man, both bound together,	
FTLN 1714	Till gnawing with my teeth my bonds in sunder,	
FTLN 1715	I gained my freedom and immediately	
FTLN 1716	Ran hither to your Grace, whom I beseech	
FTLN 1717	To give me ample satisfaction	260
FTLN 1718	For these deep shames and great indignities.	
	ANGELO	
FTLN 1719	My lord, in truth, thus far I witness with him:	
FTLN 1720	That he dined not at home, but was locked out.	

DUKE

FTLN 1721 But had he such a chain of thee or no?

ANGELO

FTLN 1722 He had, my lord, and when he ran in here, 265

FTLN 1723 These people saw the chain about his neck.

「SECOND」 MERCHANT, 「*to Antipholus of Ephesus*」

FTLN 1724 Besides, I will be sworn these ears of mine

FTLN 1725 Heard you confess you had the chain of him

FTLN 1726 After you first forswore it on the mart,

FTLN 1727 And thereupon I drew my sword on you, 270

FTLN 1728 And then you fled into this abbey here,

FTLN 1729 From whence I think you are come by miracle.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1730 I never came within these abbey walls,

FTLN 1731 Nor ever didst thou draw thy sword on me.

FTLN 1732 I never saw the chain, so help me heaven, 275

FTLN 1733 And this is false you burden me withal.

DUKE

FTLN 1734 Why, what an intricate impeach is this!

FTLN 1735 I think you all have drunk of Circe's cup.

FTLN 1736 If here you housed him, here he would have been.

FTLN 1737 If he were mad, he would not plead so coldly. 280

FTLN 1738 「*To Adriana.*」 You say he dined at home; the
FTLN 1739 goldsmith here

FTLN 1740 Denies that saying. 「*To Dromio of Ephesus.*」 Sirrah,
FTLN 1741 what say you?

DROMIO OF EPHESUS, 「*pointing to the Courtesan*」

FTLN 1742 Sir, he dined with her there at the Porpentine. 285

COURTESAN

FTLN 1743 He did, and from my finger snatched that ring.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS, 「*showing a ring*」

FTLN 1744 'Tis true, my liege, this ring I had of her.

DUKE, 「*to Courtesan*」

FTLN 1745 Saw'st thou him enter at the abbey here?

COURTESAN

FTLN 1746 As sure, my liege, as I do see your Grace.

DUKE

FTLN 1747 Why, this is strange.—Go call the Abbess hither. 290

Exit one to the Abbess.

FTLN 1748 I think you are all mated or stark mad.

EGEON

FTLN 1749 Most mighty duke, vouchsafe me speak a word.

FTLN 1750 Haply I see a friend will save my life

FTLN 1751 And pay the sum that may deliver me.

DUKE

FTLN 1752 Speak freely, Syracusian, what thou wilt. 295

EGEON, *['to Antipholus of Ephesus']*

FTLN 1753 Is not your name, sir, called Antipholus?

FTLN 1754 And is not that your bondman Dromio?

DROMIO OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 1755 Within this hour I was his bondman, sir,

FTLN 1756 But he, I thank him, gnawed in two my cords.

FTLN 1757 Now am I Dromio, and his man, unbound. 300

EGEON

FTLN 1758 I am sure you both of you remember me.

DROMIO OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 1759 Ourselves we do remember, sir, by you,

FTLN 1760 For lately we were bound as you are now.

FTLN 1761 You are not Pinch's patient, are you, sir?

EGEON, *['to Antipholus of Ephesus']*

FTLN 1762 Why look you strange on me? You know me well. 305

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 1763 I never saw you in my life till now.

EGEON

FTLN 1764 O, grief hath changed me since you saw me last,

FTLN 1765 And careful hours with time's deformèd hand

FTLN 1766 Have written strange defeatures in my face.

FTLN 1767 But tell me yet, dost thou not know my voice? 310

FTLN 1768 ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS Neither.

FTLN 1769 EGEON Dromio, nor thou?

FTLN 1770 DROMIO OF EPHEBUS No, trust me, sir, nor I.

FTLN 1771	EGEON	I am sure thou dost.	
FTLN 1772	DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Ay, sir, but I am sure I do not, and	315
FTLN 1773		whatsoever a man denies, you are now bound to	
FTLN 1774		believe him.	
	EGEON		
FTLN 1775		Not know my voice! O time's extremity,	
FTLN 1776		Hast thou so cracked and splitted my poor tongue	
FTLN 1777		In seven short years that here my only son	320
FTLN 1778		Knows not my feeble key of untuned cares?	
FTLN 1779		Though now this grainèd face of mine be hid	
FTLN 1780		In sap-consuming winter's drizzled snow,	
FTLN 1781		And all the conduits of my blood froze up,	
FTLN 1782		Yet hath my night of life some memory,	325
FTLN 1783		My wasting lamps some fading glimmer left,	
FTLN 1784		My dull deaf ears a little use to hear.	
FTLN 1785		All these old witnesses—I cannot err—	
FTLN 1786		Tell me thou art my son Antipholus.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS		
FTLN 1787		I never saw my father in my life.	330
	EGEON		
FTLN 1788		But seven years since, in Syracuse, boy,	
FTLN 1789		Thou know'st we parted. But perhaps, my son,	
FTLN 1790		Thou sham'st to acknowledge me in misery.	
	ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS		
FTLN 1791		The Duke and all that know me in the city	
FTLN 1792		Can witness with me that it is not so.	335
FTLN 1793		I ne'er saw Syracuse in my life.	
	DUKE		
FTLN 1794		I tell thee, Syracusian, twenty years	
FTLN 1795		Have I been patron to Antipholus,	
FTLN 1796		During which time he ne'er saw Syracuse.	
FTLN 1797		I see thy age and dangers make thee dote.	340

Enter Emilia the Abbess, with Antipholus of Syracuse and Dromio of Syracuse.

ABBESS

FTLN 1798 Most mighty duke, behold a man much wronged.
All gather to see them.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1799 I see two husbands, or mine eyes deceive me.

DUKE

FTLN 1800 One of these men is genius to the other.
 FTLN 1801 And so, of these, which is the natural man
 FTLN 1802 And which the spirit? Who deciphers them? 345

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1803 I, sir, am Dromio. Command him away.

DROMIO OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1804 I, sir, am Dromio. Pray, let me stay.

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1805 Egeon art thou not, or else his ghost?

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1806 O, my old master.—Who hath bound him here?

ABBESS

FTLN 1807 Whoever bound him, I will loose his bonds 350

FTLN 1808 And gain a husband by his liberty.—

FTLN 1809 Speak, old Egeon, if thou be'st the man

FTLN 1810 That hadst a wife once called Emilia,

FTLN 1811 That bore thee at a burden two fair sons.

FTLN 1812 O, if thou be'st the same Egeon, speak, 355

FTLN 1813 And speak unto the same Emilia.

DUKE

FTLN 1814 Why, here begins his morning story right:

FTLN 1815 These two Antipholus', these two so like,

FTLN 1816 And these two Dromios, one in semblance—

FTLN 1817 Besides her urging of her wrack at sea— 360

FTLN 1818 These are the parents to these children,

FTLN 1819 Which accidentally are met together.

EGEON

FTLN 1820 If I dream not, thou art Emilia.

FTLN 1821 If thou art she, tell me, where is that son

FTLN 1822 That floated with thee on the fatal raft? 365

ABBESS

FTLN 1823 By men of Epidamium he and I
 FTLN 1824 And the twin Dromio all were taken up;
 FTLN 1825 But by and by rude fishermen of Corinth
 FTLN 1826 By force took Dromio and my son from them,
 FTLN 1827 And me they left with those of Epidamium. 370
 FTLN 1828 What then became of them I cannot tell;
 FTLN 1829 I to this fortune that you see me in.

DUKE, *['to Antipholus of Syracuse']*

FTLN 1830 Antipholus, thou cam'st from Corinth first.

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1831 No, sir, not I. I came from Syracuse.

DUKE

FTLN 1832 Stay, stand apart. I know not which is which. 375

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1833 I came from Corinth, my most gracious lord.

FTLN 1834 DROMIO OF EPHESUS And I with him.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1835 Brought to this town by that most famous warrior

FTLN 1836 Duke Menaphon, your most renownèd uncle.

ADRIANA

FTLN 1837 Which of you two did dine with me today? 380

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1838 I, gentle mistress.

FTLN 1839 ADRIANA And are not you my husband?

FTLN 1840 ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS No, I say nay to that.

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1841 And so do I, yet did she call me so,

FTLN 1842 And this fair gentlewoman, her sister here, 385

FTLN 1843 Did call me brother. *['To Luciana.']* What I told you

FTLN 1844 then

FTLN 1845 I hope I shall have leisure to make good,

FTLN 1846 If this be not a dream I see and hear.

ANGELO, *['turning to Antipholus of Syracuse']*

FTLN 1847 That is the chain, sir, which you had of me. 390

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1848 I think it be, sir. I deny it not.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS, 「*to Angelo*」

FTLN 1849 And you, sir, for this chain arrested me.

ANGELO

FTLN 1850 I think I did, sir. I deny it not.

ADRIANA, 「*to Antipholus of Ephesus*」

FTLN 1851 I sent you money, sir, to be your bail

FTLN 1852 By Dromio, but I think he brought it not. 395

FTLN 1853 DROMIO OF EPHESUS No, none by me.

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE, 「*to Adriana*」

FTLN 1854 This purse of ducats I received from you,

FTLN 1855 And Dromio my man did bring them me.

FTLN 1856 I see we still did meet each other's man,

FTLN 1857 And I was ta'en for him, and he for me, 400

FTLN 1858 And thereupon these errors are arose.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS, 「*to the Duke*」

FTLN 1859 These ducats pawn I for my father here.

DUKE

FTLN 1860 It shall not need. Thy father hath his life.

COURTESAN, 「*to Antipholus of Ephesus*」

FTLN 1861 Sir, I must have that diamond from you.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

FTLN 1862 There, take it, and much thanks for my good cheer. 405

ABBESS

FTLN 1863 Renownèd duke, vouchsafe to take the pains

FTLN 1864 To go with us into the abbey here

FTLN 1865 And hear at large discoursèd all our fortunes,

FTLN 1866 And all that are assembled in this place

FTLN 1867 That by this sympathizèd one day's error 410

FTLN 1868 Have suffered wrong. Go, keep us company,

FTLN 1869 And we shall make full satisfaction.—

FTLN 1870 Thirty-three years have I but gone in travail

FTLN 1871 Of you, my sons, and till this present hour

FTLN 1872 My heavy burden 「*ne'er*」 deliverèd.— 415

FTLN 1873 The Duke, my husband, and my children both,

FTLN 1874 And you, the calendars of their nativity,
 FTLN 1875 Go to a gossips' feast, and go with me.
 FTLN 1876 After so long grief, such nativity!

DUKE

FTLN 1877 With all my heart I'll gossip at this feast. 420

*All exit except the two Dromios
 and 「the」 two brothers 「Antipholus」*

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE, 「to Antipholus of Ephesus」

FTLN 1878 Master, shall I fetch your stuff from shipboard?

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 1879 Dromio, what stuff of mine hast thou embarked?

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1880 Your goods that lay at host, sir, in the Centaur.

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE, 「to Antipholus of Ephesus」

FTLN 1881 He speaks to me.—I am your master, Dromio.
 FTLN 1882 Come, go with us. We'll look to that anon. 425
 FTLN 1883 Embrace thy brother there. Rejoice with him.

「The brothers Antipholus」 exit.

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE

FTLN 1884 There is a fat friend at your master's house
 FTLN 1885 That kitchened me for you today at dinner.
 FTLN 1886 She now shall be my sister, not my wife.

DROMIO OF EPHEBUS

FTLN 1887 Methinks you are my glass, and not my brother. 430
 FTLN 1888 I see by you I am a sweet-faced youth.
 FTLN 1889 Will you walk in to see their gossiping?

FTLN 1890 DROMIO OF SYRACUSE Not I, sir. You are my elder.

FTLN 1891 DROMIO OF EPHEBUS That's a question. How shall we
 FTLN 1892 try it? 435

FTLN 1893 DROMIO OF SYRACUSE We'll draw cuts for the signior.
 FTLN 1894 Till then, lead thou first.

FTLN 1895 DROMIO OF EPHEBUS Nay, then, thus:
 FTLN 1896 We came into the world like brother and brother,
 FTLN 1897 And now let's go hand in hand, not one before 440
 FTLN 1898 another.

They exit.