

Char, Cook figures good Forume. Car, Cook figures good Forume. Car, Cook figures good Forume. Car, Cook figures good Forume. Car, Norshey, Molek, Statume, Molek, Statume, Car, Sure you, my Lord. Car, Norshey, Molek, Statume, Car, Sure you, my Lord. Car, Norshey, Molek, Statume, Car, Sure you, my Lord. Car, Norshey, Statume, Statume, Statume, Car, Statume, Statume	Anthony and	Cleopatra. 341	
Circ. Good firgines good Formue.         Seek. Track not, but notice for a without without sort here refore an one.         Circ. Pray thea, for effecting on the sort first in the ray out are one.         Circ. Not Multip sort in the roy out are oid.         Circ. Withiles forbid.         Circ. Not half paint when you are oid.         Circ. Not half paint half a corn which y Milder.         Circ. Not and companion with y Milder.         Subb. You half and when you are oid.         Circ. Not you with the format bain of the tert when figs.         Subb. You half and when you with the format bain of the tert when you with the tert when you with the filt contource there if a work of a tert of a with.         Circ. Not you with the format bain of the tert when you with the tert when you with the filt contour the sort of the tert when you work the tert of the or the tert with the tert when you work the tert of the tert when you work the tert when you the tert of the tert when you work the t		and a second	• ••••
<ul> <li>Cher. Pray then, foreferme one.</li> <li>Seek. You Mult by extrained from the sponse.</li> <li>Cher. He meaner in fidth.</li> <li>Aren. No, you mult by an tween you are old.</li> <li>Cher. He meaner in fidth.</li> <li>Cher. He meaner in fidth.</li> <li>Cher. He meaner in defth.</li> <li>Seek. You fhall be erformed for meriter with defth.</li> <li>Cher. On Madow.</li> <li>Cher. He meaner in defth.</li> <li>Cher. He meaner in defth.</li> <li>Seek. To an due companies meriter with defth.</li> <li>Seek. You fhall our-line the Lady whom you ferret.</li> <li>Cher. The mean defther former form withon y Millor.</li> <li>Cher. The mer Mer Yould free form the fig.r.</li> <li>Seek. You fhall our-line the Lady whom you ferret.</li> <li>Cher. The mer Mer Yould free former form in the ware form lady.</li> <li>You thick none that your fheres are priving the in the ware form lady.</li> <li>You the firle and in the ware ford at a wombe, &amp; form the in the ware form lady.</li> <li>You the firle and in the ware ford at the Taller former form withon y Millor former form withon.</li> <li>Cher. The mer Mer Boyen and Wenches mult have.</li> <li>Cher. The mer Mer former form withon y Millor former form withon y Millor former form withon y Millor former form withon y former there in the ware ware had an wombe, &amp; form the the start of a the former form the start of the s</li></ul>		Cleo. Saue you, my Lord.	
<ul> <li>Sameb. Yos fhall be yet fare fairer there yes are.</li> <li>Chew. This is for none belowing, then belowed.</li> <li>Chew. That is the rote belowing, then belowed.</li> <li>Chew. The state of below is the distance of the state of the sta</li></ul>			
Cher. He was dipord ato mitch, but on the Galax Cher. Winkles forbid. Cher. Winkles forbid. Cher. Winkles forbid. Cher. Winkles forbid. Cher. Huft. Rows in the belowd. Cher. Huft. The more belowing, then belowd. Cher. Math Die more belowing, then belowd. Cher. On this preficience, be attentive. Cher. Math Die more belowing, then belowd. Cher. Huft. The more belowing then belowd. Cher. Huft. The more belowing then belowd. Cher. Huft. Statistics of the statistics of the more than the statistics of the more than the statistics of the sta			
<ul> <li><i>Item Conserved in the sector of th</i></li></ul>			
<ul> <li>Cher, Winkles forbid.</li> <li>Cher, Hufb.</li> <li>Cher, Hufb.</li> <li>Cher, Hufb.</li> <li>Cher, Nay Charles thum.</li> <li>Cher, Nay Charles thum.</li> <li>Cher, Nay Charles thum.</li> <li>Cher, Data and Charles the Lole with drinking.</li> <li>Alter, Nay Charles thum.</li> <li>Cher, Data and Charles the Lot with drinking.</li> <li>Alter, Nay Charles thum.</li> <li>Cher, Ohen Charles Charles this to the Monor Mittra.</li> <li>Seeth You fhall our-face the Lady whom you fireto.</li> <li>Cher, Ohen Charles thad wombe, &amp; Chord.</li> <li>Cher, Ohen Charles thad wombe, &amp; Chord.</li> <li>Cher, Nay come, tell Jean hers.</li> <li>Cher, The sa the off-flown you cannot soothfay.</li> <li>Trad. Come, his Fortune, his fortune better the fireto.</li> <li>Cher, Nay come, is fortune, his protection.</li> <li>Cher, Nay come, is fortune better the fireto.</li> <li>Cher, Nay come, is fortune, his fortune.</li> <li>Cher, Nay come, is fortune, his fortune better the fireto.</li> <li>Cher, Nay is an oly Palae be east a fuiction fortune better the fireto.</li> <li>Cher, Nay is an oly Palae be east a fuiction fortune better the fireto.</li> <li>Cher, Nay is an oly Palae be east a fuiction fortune better the fireto.</li> <li>Cher, Nay is an oly Palae be east a fuiction fortune better the fireto.</li> <li>Cher, Nay is an oly Palae be east a fui</li></ul>		A Romane thought bath Brooks him	G#
<ul> <li>deres. Ver nor hisperfeience, be attenline.</li> <li>Gewe, Huh,</li> <li>Sends, Yen Ghalle more belouing, then beloued.</li> <li>Chor. I had rather heate my Liner wich dinking.</li> <li>Gewe, Nay, Kerrek hum.</li> <li>Chor. Con worder the Statement of the second of the sec</li></ul>			
Cher. Huft.       Cher. Steek him.and bring hum hicker. wher's Aiter.         Cher. Good now fome excellent Fortune : Let mee form all i. Ent met have a Child at fifty, to whom you fortune.       My Lord approaches.         Cher. Good now fome excellent Fortune : Let mee form all i. Ent me have a Child at fifty, to whom you fortune.       Enter Anthany, wah a Chiefforg or.         Cher. Good now fome excellent Fortune : Let mee form all i. Ent me have a Child at fifty, to whom you fortune.       Enter Anthany, wah a Chiefforg or.         Cher. On the laws a Child at fifty, to whom you fortune.       Enter Anthany, wah a Chiefforg or.         Cher. On the laws a Child at fifty to whom you fortune.       Enter Anthany, wah a Chiefforg or.         Cher. On the laws a Child at fifty to more then Figs.       Senth. Toum which in to approach.         Cher. Then betke my Children fift ihm and bind to the start of the child to the start from Italy.       Yon the fift encounter draw them.         Cher. Nay come, tell Iras hers.       Adder firsth of the cone, in yning their force 'gain! C.         Mar. There's Palme prefages Chafluy jiftothing els.       Cher. Nay come, tell Iras hers.         Mar. There's a Palme prefages Chafluy jiftothing els.       Cher. The start of the starto start of the startof the start of the start of the start of the			
Jerrier Aufmannen of Seiner Steart and States and State			
Cher. The state of the section of forme section of the section of	Sooth. You shall be more belouing, then beloued.	Alex Heere at your feruice.	
Cher, Good now forme excellent Fortune: Let methan a sched fifty, to whom Harede flewry may do Homnge. Endem to marrie ne will not how here all sched at fifty, to whom Harede flewry may do Homnge. Endem to marrie ne will not how here the Lady whom you ferice. See h. You fullote in the Lady whom you ferice. See h. You have certed at fitter former former former, then that which is to approach.       Cire. We will not how for the Lady whom you ferice. See h. You have cerem and proved a fitter former former, then that which is a approach.       See h. You fulloten the Lady whom you ferice. See h. You have cerem and proved a fitter former former, then that which is a approach.       And, the times flatter d. And the times flatter d. And the times flatter d. Mark, You thinke none but your fleets are prime.       Mark, You hinke none but your fleets are prime to four of prime better the flatter d. Mark, You hinke none but your fleets are prime.       Mark, You hinke none but your fleets are prime to four of prime better then flatter.         Cher, Nay come, tell Irw hers.       Mark, You hinke none but your fleets are prime to faitter.       Mark, You hinke none but your fleets are prime to the faitter done, whith a set latter done.         Ats., Weel know all our Fortunes.       Mark, You while a set fifte-newes)         Mark, You wild be defellow, you cannot Soothfay.       Mark, You would fl fig.         Cher, Our vieft hoody has better then fle?.       Mark, You would fl fig.         Cher, Nay, if an oyl palme better then fle?.       Mark, You would fl fig.         Cher, Nay, if an oyl palme better then fle?.       Mark, You would fl fig.         Cher, Nay conde field.       Fortune better		My Lord approaches.	
<ul> <li>Cher. We will not locke vpoohim:</li> <li>Cher. Cher. Then betke any Children fhe better then figs.</li> <li>Cher. Then betke any Children fhe lihaue no names:</li> <li>South. You hands to capproach.</li> <li>Cher. Then betke any Children fhe lihaue no names:</li> <li>South. You hands to approach.</li> <li>Cher. Then betke any Children fhe lihaue no names:</li> <li>South. You hands note for a Witch.</li> <li>Cher. Nay come, still fras hers.</li> <li>Cher. Nay if an ony balambe be con a fuittiol Prog.</li> <li>Tras. Conto for of our Portunes to onight, fhall</li> <li>Tras. Come, his fortune, his Fortune.</li> <li>Stabb. You Fortunes stalike,</li> <li>Tras. Not in my Hushands ande.</li> <li>Cher. We wolf and give hims worke, and fortune better them fie?</li> <li>Tras. Not in my Hushands ande.</li> <li>Cher. Amen, deter Goddeffe, here that prayer of here mething prases:</li> <li>Tras. Not in my Hushands ande.</li> <li>Cher. Amen, deter Goddeffe, here that prayer of here mething for the exist a hard-tocker fift keep deiter.</li> <li>Tras. Not in my Hushands to mater on a mater of incre wights a lastere.</li> <li< td=""><td></td><td></td><td></td></li<></ul>			
<ul> <li>bern all: Let me haue 2 Child ea fifty, to whom <i>Hreed</i> flewr, may do Homage. Finde met omstrien av kild Stewr, may do Homage. Finde met omstrien av kild Stewr, You thallout-line the Lady whom you ferre. Char. On texcellent, Houe long hife better the Figs. Soarb. You have scene and proved a falter former for- ure, then that which is to approach. Char. The belike may Children fibelt haue no names: Prythechow many Boyes and Wenches muß 1 haue. Char. One Foole, forgine there for a Witch. Alex. You thinke none but your fheets are privie to your wiffes. Char. Nay come, tell <i>Irae</i> hers. Alex. We clamow all our Fortunes. Ends. Mine, and molf of our Fortunes to night, fhall ed druke to bed. <i>Irae</i>. There's Plane prefages Chaftisy, if foothing cla. Char. Due fail on of our Fortunes. Ends. Mine, and molf of our Fortunes. <i>Char.</i> Due take the of e- Glowing Nylus prefageth Fa- nine. <i>Irae</i>. Nee's a Plane prefages Chaftisy, if foothing cla. <i>Char.</i> Nay, if an oyly Plane better then fie? <i>Char.</i> Nue worder that glave flave. <i>Irae.</i> Neue faid. <i>Char. Our worder thatights Heavens mend. Alexa.</i> Come, hit Fortune, his Fortune. Oh left her <i>Start.</i> And is fortune, bis Fortune. <i>Mice.</i> Too the mee flave fail fortweer diff. Left har appeare: <i>Irae.</i> A men, decret Goddelfe, heare that pray or due that anone fail. <i>Mice.</i> Too the mee's play in their fortwe, to bholde a mary avowand hat canone for the head to the start. <i>Mice.</i> Too the mee's play in their hands to mark ence an loofe. Wu'd, fort is a decally forrow, to bhobles anooff. Wu'd, fort is a decally forrow</li></ul>		Enter Anthony, with a Mafringer.	
Affers. Fullearthy Wife,         Dissuit (figs, and companion me with py Miftrs.         Sorth. You thall our-live the Lady whom you ferite.         Char. On excellent, Hou long life better then Figs.         Sorth. You thall our-live the Lady whom you ferite.         Char. On excellent, Hou long life better then Figs.         Sorth. You thalk none droved a filter former form.         Char. The betk eng Children fib.: Haue no name:         Sorth. If euery of your withes had a wombe, & for-         Char. One Foole, If orgine theef or a Witch.         Char. Nay come, tell I mush as the stare privates the dome, whilt are philar are only are dome, whole the dome with first are philar are only are dome, whole the dome with first are philar are dome, whole the dome with first are philar are dome, whole the dome with first are philar are dome, whole and the first.         Char. Nay come, tell I mush ers.         Ats. Wee'l know all our Fortunes.         Ends. Mine, and moft of our Fortunes to night, fhall         ine.         Char. Nay come, tell I mush ers.         Ats. Mee'l and off of a Wish you cannot Sochfay.         Char. Nay, if an opt y Palame bee noas if witfull Proje.         Trae. Noat moth of Fortune better then file?         Char. Nay, if an opt y Palame bee noas if witfull Proje.         Trae. Not in wy Hush more, fail for more fortune better.         Trae. Not in wy Hush moo fortune better.         Trae. Not in	bemall . Let me have a Childe at first to mhom Manda	1 Cominhus	
<ul> <li>Diamin (Zafar, and companion me with my Miffra. Sorth. You Hall outline the Lady whom you ferre. Sorth. You have tence and proved a fairer former for- ure, then that which is to approach.</li> <li>Char. Then belike my Children fholk have no names: Prythechow many Boyes and Wenches muß 1 haue.</li> <li>Sorth. Heuery of your withes had a wombe &amp; fort- classer. Then belike my Children fholk have no names: Prythechow many Boyes and Wenches muß 1 haue.</li> <li>Char. Then belike my Children fholk have no names: Prythechow many Boyes and Wenches muß 1 haue.</li> <li>Char. Or Foolel, forgine theef for a Witch. Mire. You thinke none but your fheets are privite to rour withes.</li> <li>Char. Nay come, tell Iras hers. Make: You thinke none but your fheets are privite to Char. Nay come, tell Iras hers. Make: Wenches and moft of our Fortunes to night, fhall the drunker to bed.</li> <li>Then Stature of Bad newers inft@ the Tailer Art. When it concents the Foole. Or cowst. it Char. Nay come, tell Iras hers.</li> <li>Char. Nay come, tell Iras hers. Char. Nay, if an oyl Palame becans a fuitfull Prog- bliceation, I cannot foratch mine eare. Prythee telher ut aworky day Fortune, Sorb. Your Fortune sate alike.</li> <li>Tras. But how, but how, gine me particulars, Sorb. Your Fortune sate alike.</li> <li>Tras. But how, but how, gine me particulars, Sorb. Your Fortune, his Fortune better then fhe? Mark. Aton an inch of Fortune better then fhe? Char. Our worfer thoughts Heauens mend. Mark. Toon an inch of Fortune better then fhe? Mark. Aton and ali of Gortune better.</li> <li>Thes. But how, but how, gine me particulars, Sorb. Your Sortune houd enie me a matter of more waight: is graue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good I/i heart em this sort an hough thou denie me a matter of more waight: is graue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good I/i heart em this sort whou whoile there a handforme an loofer. Wurd, foit is a deddy forrow, to beholdea ule Knaue wneukolded : Therefore deate a handforme an loofer</li></ul>		the state of the s	শ ন স
Seeb. You fhall out-line the Lady whom you ferie. Char. Oh excellent, lloue long hife better then Figs. Soub. You have teens and proued a filter former for. Char. The betke any Children filt-linue no names by the how many Boyes and Wenches muß I have. Soub. You rwiftes a Deliver with, a Million. Char. One foole, I forgive thee for a Witch. Char. Net once that Ware had a wombe & for- rour wiftes. Char. Net once the your fheets are privit to rour wiftes. Char. Net one the your fheets are privit to rour wiftes. Char. Net one the your fheets are privit to rour wiftes. Char. Net off knows allow off our Fortunes to night, fhall e drunke to bed. The Atten Well what worf? Char. There's a Palme prefages Chafliy, if nothing els. Char. There's a Palme prefages Chafliy, if nothing els. The Atten Well what word? Char. There's a Palme prefages Chafliy, if nothing els. The atten of the deliver word words of our Fortunes to night, fhall e drunke to bed. The atten off conten ince eare. Prythee telther the atten word y day Fortune. South. Your worder though in Strate parts a bis conquering Dance flooke, from Syris to Lydia. And. At miber how would filsy. The atten and to an inch of Fortune better then file? Char. Not an my Hustands nofe. Char. Not an my Hustands nofe. Char. And to an inch of Fortune better then file? Char. Not an my Hustands nofe. Char. Not an my Hustands nofe. Char. Not an my Hustands nofe. Char. Not an inch of Fortune better then file? The atter would y out choef it. The atter would y out hoof it. The fifth out delive atter it must breake, The fif			
<i>Cher.</i> Oh excellent, How long life better then Figs. <i>South.</i> You have tense and proved a fairer former for- <i>Cher.</i> Then belike my Children fih. I have no names: <i>South.</i> If energy of your withes had a wombe, & for- ell euery with a Million. <i>Cher.</i> You thinks none but your fheets are privie to our withes. <i>Cher.</i> Nay come, tell <i>Iras</i> hers. <i>Alex.</i> Weel know all our Fortunes to night, fhall <i>char.</i> Net's Palame prefages Chaftuy, if nothing ell. <i>Cher.</i> Nay, if an opt plane been on a fuitfull Prog- <i>Cher.</i> Nay, if an opt plane been on a fuitfull Prog- <i>Cher.</i> Nay, if an opt plane been on a fuitfull Prog- <i>Cher.</i> Nay, if an opt plane been on a fuitfull Prog- <i>Cher.</i> Nay, if an opt plane been on a fuitfull Prog- <i>Cher.</i> Nay, if an opt plane been on a fuitfull Prog- <i>Cher.</i> Nay, if an opt plane been on a fuitfull Prog- <i>Cher.</i> Nay, if an opt plane been on a fuitfull Prog- <i>Cher.</i> Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better at a worky day Fortune, <i>South.</i> The stands to fortune better then fiel? <i>Cher.</i> Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better at a worky day Fortune, <i>South.</i> The stands to fortune better then fiel? <i>Cher.</i> Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better at a worky day Fortune, <i>South.</i> The stands to fortune better then fiel? <i>Cher.</i> Our worfer thoughts Heauens mend. <i>Alex.</i> Coone, his Fortune cool ti. <i>Fras.</i> Nuch and of all follow him langhing to a graue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good <i>fich</i> heare that prayer of the gole. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fore a handform an loofer. Wuid, foit is a dealy forrow, to beholde a nood. <i>Wind.</i> Kow, wild how denie me a matter of more waight: bod <i>ifit</i> I beferch thee. <i>Fras.</i> Atten. Condefie, heare that prayer of the gole. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fore a bandform an oper churd, foit is a dealy forrow, to beholde a have, how and fortune him accordingly. <i>Cher.</i> Amen. <i>Hear.</i> Char and the firthe stand the state the firthe search. <i>Fras.</i> There <i>Condefie</i> , heare that prayer of the gole. <i>Fras.</i> Ma			
Sook. You have feere and proved a fairer former for Char. Then belke my Children fh.: I have no names: Trythee low many Boyes and Wenches mult I have. Sook. Fleurey of your withes had a wombe, & force Elevery of your withes had a wombe, & force Char. Oan Foole, I forgine thee for a Witch. Attex. You thinks none but your fheets are privie to Your wiftes. Char. Nay come, tell I raw hers. Attex. Wee'l know all our Fortunes. Endo Luke you thinks none for a fortune stonight, fhall there him as he faster d. Attex. Wee'l know all our Fortunes. Endo Luke you wilde Bediellow, you cannot soothfay. Trae. Go you wilde Bediellow, you cannot soothfay. Trae. But how, but how, give me particulars. South Your Fortunes are alike. Trae. But how, but how, give me particulars. South Your Worfer thoughts Heauens mend. Attex. Conc, his Fortune, his Fortune, Oblech in any awoman that cannot go, fweet I fit, heferch thee. Attex. Conc, his Fortune, his Fortune obofe it. Trae. Amen, deter Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the tople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handfome an loofe. Wuid, foit is a deady forrow, to beholes ut Knaue work odd make therailbars Whores, bat and fortune him a worfe, and te worfe of all follow him langhing to the Knaue work of all follow him langk hege de- thar. The none, fit lay in their hands to make			
<i>Char.</i> Then belike my Children fh: l'haue no names: Prythechow many Boyes and Wenches mult I haue. Soarb. If every of your withes had a wombe, & for- <i>Char.</i> Origine these had a wombe, & for- <i>Mine</i> . You thinke none but your fheets are privice to the the device of bad. Heres. <i>Aser.</i> Weel' know all our Fortunes. <i>Endo</i> . Mine, and moft of our Portunes to night, fhall <i>Irar.</i> Dere's a Palme prefages Chaftiny, if nothing els. <i>Irar.</i> Dere is a site o're-flowing Nylus prefageth Fa- ince. <i>Char.</i> Nay, if an oyly Palme been at a fuitfull Prog- offication, I cannot for are particulars. <i>Soarb.</i> Thoue fail. <i>Irar.</i> Am Inot an inch of Fortune better then I worldre would you chools it. <i>Irar.</i> Noti my Hushands nofe. <i>Char.</i> Weil, if you were but an inch of fortune better the I whithe fail. <i>Irar.</i> More, his Fortune, his Fortune. <i>Irar.</i> More, how fort hoights Heauens mend. <i>Alexa.</i> Come, his Fortune, his Fortune. Oh let him ary a worath that Gald. <i>Good fir</i> heare me this argue. fingy. flow defailow with bim laughing to a graue. fifty-fold a Cackold. Good <i>fir</i> heare me this argue now, fift I befrech thee. <i>Irar.</i> Amen, deter Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the tople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handform the Knaue venceleddeffe, heare that prayer of the tople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handform an loofe-Wuid, foit is a dealy forrow, to beholde as ute Knaue venceleddeffe, heare that prayer of the tople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handform an loofe-Wuid, foit is a dealy forrow, to beholde as ute Knaue venceleddeffe, heare that prayer of the tople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handform an loofe-Wuid, foit is a dealy forrow, to beholde as ute Knaue venceleddeffe, heare that prayer of the tople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handform an loofe-Wuid, hou the ins himds to make meres that are you? 3. <i>Met.</i> <b>Lensing the lensing first the prefixent theore in the set is a heart in the fragenere. <i>Met.</i> <b>Lensing theore first theore th</b></b>		And the times flate	
<i>Char.</i> The Detke my Children the linaue no names: <i>Soath.</i> If enery of your withes had a wombe, & fore- <i>Soath.</i> If enery of your withes had a wombe, & fore- <i>Clar.</i> Out Foole, I forgine thee for a Witch. <i>Mex.</i> You thinke none but your fneets are privite to rour withes. <i>Char.</i> Nay come, tell <i>Iraw</i> hers. <i>Mex.</i> Weel' know all our Fortunes. <i>Earb.</i> Mine, and moft of our Portunes. <i>Earb.</i> Mine, and moft of our Fortunes. <i>Traw.</i> Or you wilde Bedfellow, you cannot Soothfay. <i>Char.</i> There is a Palme prefager Chaftiny if nothing els. <i>Traw.</i> Go you wilde Bedfellow, you cannot Soothfay. <i>Char.</i> Nucl, and y Fortune, <i>Iraw.</i> So you wilde Bedfellow, you cannot Soothfay. <i>Char.</i> Nucl, and y Fortune, <i>Iraw.</i> So you wilde Bedfellow, you cannot Soothfay. <i>Char.</i> Nucl anich of Fortune better then fhe? <i>Char.</i> Nucl, if you were but an inch of fortune better <i>Iraw.</i> Noci, in my Hushands nofe. <i>Char.</i> Nucl, fif you were that nich of fortune better <i>Iraw.</i> Noci, in my Hushands nofe. <i>Char.</i> Nucl, fif you were that nich of fortune better <i>Iraw.</i> Nonghes Heauens mend. <i>Mice.</i> And to a minch of Fortune, his Fortane. Oh let him any avoman that cannor go, <i>Iweet Ifi</i> , i befeech thee. <i>Iraw.</i> Menghest Heauens mend. <i>Mice.</i> And thou denice me a matter of more waigh: <i>Is graue.</i> fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good <i>Ifi</i> heater me this sig raue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good <i>Ifi</i> heater me this sig raue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good <i>Ifi</i> heater me this sig raue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good <i>Ifi</i> heater me this sig raue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good <i>Ifi</i> heater me this sig raue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good <i>Ifi</i> heater me this sig raue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good <i>Ifi</i> heater me this sig raue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good <i>Ifi</i> heater be defellow with <i>Besteri</i> . <i>Mice.</i> There is a bester. Therefore deter <i>Ifi</i> keep de- <i>mam.</i> More uncuckolded: In there is the dete defellow. <i>Mice.</i> Labisen thy wife is deed. <i>Amt.</i> Therefore beat heater have the set fifth keep de- <i>Mice.</i> Labisen thy wife is deed. <i>Amt.</i> Therefore		Made friends of them, to ynting their force gainit C	اي بي
Seeh. If every of your withes had a wombe, & fore- ell every with, a Million. Char. Our Foole, I forgive thee for a Witch. Are. You thinke none but your fheets are privie to rour wiffes. Char. Nay come, tell Iras hers. Are. Weel's how all our Fortunes. Ease. Mine, and moft of our Fortunes to night, fhall the druke to bed. Iras. There's a Palme prefages Chaftuy, if nothing els. Char. Nay, if an oyly palme been one for thirty if nothing els. Char. Nay, if an oyly palme been one for thirty if nothing ers. Sort. Your Fortunes are alike. Iras. But how, but how, gue me particulars. Sort. Ihaue iaid. Iras. But how, but how, gue me particulars. Sort. Sure Fortune, are alike. Iras. But how, but how, gue me particulars. Sort. Sure Fortune, are alike. Iras. But how, but how, gue me particulars. Sort. Sure Fortune, are alike. Iras. But how, but how, gue me particulars. Sort. Sure Fortune, are alike. Iras. Main or an inch of Fortune better then fhe? Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better hen I : where would you choofe it. Iras. Annot an inch of Fortune, his Fortune, on lething alione. Char. Our worfer thoughts Heavens mend. Alex. Come, his Fortune, his Fortune, on lething an loofe. Wuid, foit is a deady forrow, to beholde a ule Knaue vnuckolded: Therefore deare If it keep der man Joofe. Wuid, foit is a deady forrow, to beholder alue Knaue vnuckolded: Therefore deare If it keep der man Affer Fuller in dorage. Inter Cure and Fortune files with man sorteges there. Iras. Annen, deter Goddelfe, heare that prayer of the tople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handforme alue Knaue vnuckolded: Therefore deare If it keep der man Affer. Hum word fails of the steres. Affer. The is greas efficies per lengt of ficknewis, With was elfe more ferious, Immortet here is greas firit gring on with a Letter. Anther is greas efficies are man from feriore ferious, Immortet here is greas firit spirit gone, thus did I defires it : There' is greas the spirit gone, thus did I defires it		Whole better illue in the warre from Italy.	
<ul> <li>Char. Out Foole, I forgine the for a Witch.</li> <li>Char. Out Foole, I forgine the for a Witch.</li> <li>Char. Out binke none but your fheets are privie to focus with the second one wi</li></ul>		Vpon the first encounter draue them.	
Clear. Our Foole, I forgine there for a Witch.         Alex. You thinke none but your fheets are privite to         Mex. Wee! know all our Fortunes.         Ease.         Max. Wee! know all our Fortunes.         Ease.         Max. Wee! know all our Fortunes to night, fhall         Ira. There's a Palme prefages Chaftuy, if nothing els.         Char. There's a Palme prefages Chaftuy, if nothing els.         Char. Nay, if an oyly Palme beenots a fuitfull Progonitics.         Char. Nay, if an oyly Palme beenots a fuitfull Progonitics.         Sorte. Your Fortunes are alike.         Irae. But how, but how, gue me particulars.         Sorte. Your Fortunes are alike.         Irae. Not in my Hushands nofe.         Char. Our worfer thoughts Heattens mend.         Alex. Come, his Fortune, his Fortune.         Max a worman that cannot go, fweet Jfs. I befeech thee.         Irae. Amen, dette Goddelfe, heare that pray or othe pale.         Inoole. Wurd, foit is a heart-breaking to fee a handforme an loofe. Wurd, foit is a heart-breaking to fee a handforme an loofe. Wurd, foit is a heart-breaking to fee a handforme an loofe.         Irae. Amen.         Max. Le now, ifit lay in their hands to make mere a strie as greas there is a greas there is a greas. Spirit gone, thus did I defire it :	Sourde licery of your wines had a wombe, & fore-		
Alex. You thinke none but your fheets are prive to         Prow wiftes.         Char. Nay come, tell Iras hers.         Alex. Weel know all our Fortunes.         Ensol. Mine, and moft of our Fortunes to night, flatt         Iras. There's a Palme prefages Chaftiy, if nothing els.         Iras. There's a Palme prefages Chaftiy, if nothing els.         Iras. There's a Palme prefages Chaftiy, if nothing els.         Iras. There's a Palme prefages Chaftiy, if nothing els.         Char. Ene as the o're-flowing Nylus prefageth Fa- nine.         Iras. Go you wilde Bediellow, you cannot Soothfay.         Char. Nay, if an oyly Palme bee not a fuitfull Prog- offication, I cannot (cranche mine eare. Prythee telher ut a worky day Fortune, Sooth. I haue faid.         Iras. Am I not an inch of Fortune better then fhe?         Char. Am I not an inch of Fortune better then fhe?         Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better then I :where would you choole it.         Iras. Am I not an inch of Fortune, bis Fortune. Oh the thin anary a woman that cannor go, fweet Ifsi. befeech thee, olle worke, till the worth of all follow him laughing to is graue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good Ifs heare me this rayer, though thou denie me a matter of more waight: odu It's beleech thee.         Iras. Anne, dette Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the ople. For, as it is a heard by fortow, to bcholde a ule Knaue vneuckolded : Therefore deere Ifs keep dar- me, and Fortune him accordingly.         Char. Amen.       Mer. Subow, withe a Lester.		Ant When is concerned by Could of the Telle	<b>7.</b>
<ul> <li>Vour wiftes, Char. Nay come, tell Irw hers. Alax. Weel' know all our Fortunes. Each Mine, and moft of our Fortunes to night, fhall be drunke to bed. Irw. There's a Palme prefages Chaftiy, if nothing els. Char. Ene as the o're-flowing Nylus prefageth Fa- bine. Trw. Go you wilde Bedfellow, you cannot Soothfay. Char. Nay, if an oyly Palme bee not a fruitfull Prog- offication, I cannot foratch mine eare. Prythee telther ut a worky day Fortune, South. Your Fortunes are alike, Irw. But how, but how, gue me particulars. South. Your Fortune, is Fortune better then fhe? Char. Well, if you were bur an inch of fortune better then I where would you choofe it. Irwa. Motin my Hushands nofe. Char. Our worlf thoùghts Heauens mend. Alex. Comc, his Fortune, bis Fortune. Oh let him any a woman that cannot go, fweet Ifs. I befrech thee, nalet her dy croo, and gue him a worfe, and let worfe allow worfe, till the worfe of all follow him langhing to an loofe. Wild, foil a Cuckold. Good Ifs heare met this rayer. A unen, dette Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the tople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handforme an loofe. Wurd, foit is a dedidy fortow, to beholw the none, when dedie me a matter of more waight: odd ifs i beleech thee. Irwa. A men, dette Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the tople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handforme allow work, uild, doit is a dedidy for heare met this allow. Wird, foit is a dedidy fortow, to beholded war, and Fortune him accordingly. Char. A men. Atx. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a werk Led, they would make themeliase Whores, but Kard. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a werk led, they would make themeliases Whores, but where a s grease. Spirit gone, thus did I defire it :: Mer A ture as grease. Spirit gone, thus did I defire it :: And to I and it a defire fort it: And to I and the define it :: And to a spirit gone, thus did I defire it :: And to fort is a praye of the as grease. Spirit gone, thus did I defir</li></ul>		Things that are pail are done with me 'Tis thus	Cr.
Cher. Nay come, tell Iras hers. Max. Wee'l know all our Fortunes. Eases. Mine, and moft of our Fortunes to night, fhall be drunke to bed. Iras. There's a Palme prefages Chaftiy; if nothing els. Char. En as the o're-flowing Nylus prefageth Fa- nine. Iras. Go you wilde Bedfellow, you cannot Soethfay. Char. Nay, if an oyly Palme been as a fruitfull Proge offication, I cannot foratch mine care. Prythet telter ut a worky day Fortune, Saoth. Your Fortunes at a fluitfull register the fluit in cont in general tongue, name Clooparra as the is calld in Rome: Saoth. Your Fortunes at ealike. Iras. But how, but how, giue me particulars. Saoth. Your Fortune but an inch of Fortune better then fle? Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better then fle? Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better then fle? Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better then fle? Char. Our worfer thoughts Heauens mend. Miexas. Come, his Fortune, his Fortune. Oh let him any a woman that cannot go, weet <i>fix</i> . I befrech thee, Iras. Anen, dette Goddelfe, heare that prayer of the cood <i>ifs</i> i befrech thee. Iras. Anen, dette Goddelfe, heare that prayer of the copie. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handform an loofe. Wuid, foit is a deady fortow, to beholde a ule Knaue vneuckolded : Therefore deere <i>ifs</i> keep da- mm, and Fortune him accordingly. Char. Amen. Max. Lonow, if it by in their hands to make mee as wekold, they would make themaeliaes Whores, but yil doo't. Enter Clooparta. Enter Clooparta. Enter Clooparta. Enter Clooparta. Enter Clooparta. Enter Clooparta. Enter Clooparta. Enter South doo't. Enter Line as great Spirit gone, thus did I defire it :: There's a great Spirit gone, thus did I defire it ::		Who tals me true, though in his Tale lorderth	
Mex. Wee'l know all our Fortunes.         Ensol.         Lassel.         Mex. Wee'l know all our Fortunes to night, fhall         Lassel.         Mex.         Mex.         Lassel.         Lassel.         Mex.         Lassel.		1 heare him as he flatter'd.	
<ul> <li>Leady Mine, and moft of our Fortunes to night, fhall the drunke to bed.</li> <li>Irar. There's a Palme prefages Chaftity, if nothing els.</li> <li>Char. Ene as the o're-flowing Nylus prefageth Famine.</li> <li>Char. Nay, if an oyly Palme bee not a fruitfull Progofication, I cannot forarch mine eare. Prythee tel her it a worky day Fortune,</li> <li>South. Your Fortunes are alike.</li> <li>Irar. But how, but how, giue me particulars.</li> <li>South. There's a laid.</li> <li>Irar. Not an inch of Fortune better then fhe?</li> <li>Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better then I where would you choofe it.</li> <li>Irar. Not in my Hus'snds nofe.</li> <li>Char. Our worfer thoughts Heauens mend.</li> <li>Altexal. Come, his Fortune, his Fortune. Ohl et him any a woman that cannot go, fweet Ifst, I befeech thee.</li> <li>Irar. Amen, deter Goddeffe, heare that prayer of heas find a Cuckold. Good Ifst heare end the sole.</li> <li>Irar. Amen, deter Goddeffe, heare that prayer of heas find a cuckold.</li> <li>Char. Amen.</li> <li>Amen.</li> <li>Ame</li></ul>			
<ul> <li>Irar. There's a Palme prefages Chaftity, if nothing els. Char. Ene as the o're-flowing Nylus prefageth Fa- bine.</li> <li>Irar. Go you wilde Bedfellow, you cannot Soothfay.</li> <li>Char. Nay, if an oyly Palme bee not a fruitfull Prog- oftication, I cannot feratch mine eare. Prythee tel her ut a worky day Fortune, and the second farmer is a solution of the second farmer is a solution t</li></ul>		Hath with his Parthian Force	
Char. Ene as the o're-flowing Nylus prefageth Fa- bine. <i>Iras.</i> Go you wilde Bedfellow, you cannot Soothfay. <i>Char.</i> Nay, if an oyly Palme been on a fruitfull Prog- offication, I cannot foratch mine care. Prythee tel her wat a worky day Forune, South. Your Fortunes are alike. <i>Iras.</i> But how, but how, giue me particulars. South. Your Fortune set alike. <i>Iras.</i> Am I not an inch of Fortune better then fle? <i>Char.</i> Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better hen I : where would you choofe it. <i>Iras.</i> Am I not an inch of Fortune better then fle? <i>Char.</i> Our worfer thoughts Heauens mend. <i>Altexa.</i> Come, his Fortune, his Fortune. Oh let him nary a woman that cannot go, fweet <i>Ifs.</i> ] befeech thee, <i>Iras.</i> A men, deter Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the cool <i>Ifs.</i> I beteech thee. <i>Iras.</i> A men, deter Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the coole. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handforme an loofe. Wu'd, foi ti s a deadly forrow, to beholde a ule Knaue vncuckolded: Therefore deer <i>Ifs</i> keep de- we would fortune him accordingly. <i>Char.</i> Amen. <i>Altex.</i> Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a uckold, they would make themeleuses Whores, but <i>strif Chemara.</i> <i>Thet is a great.</i> Spirit gone, thus did I defire it : <i>Thete Strift Chemara.</i>	· ·	Extended Afia: from Euphrates his conquering	
<ul> <li><i>Irat.</i> Go you wilde Bedfellow, you cannot Soothfy.</li> <li><i>Irat.</i> Go you wilde Bedfellow, you cannot Soothfy.</li> <li><i>Irat.</i> Go you wilde Bedfellow, you cannot Soothfy.</li> <li><i>Irat.</i> An oyly Palme been ont a fruitfull Prog- offication, I cannot foratch mine ease. Prythee tell her</li> <li><i>Sooth.</i> Your Fortunes are alike.</li> <li><i>Irat.</i> But how, but how, giue me particulars.</li> <li><i>Sooth.</i> Thaue faid.</li> <li><i>Irat.</i> Am I not an inch of Fortune better then fle?</li> <li><i>Char.</i> Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better</li> <li>hen I: where would you choofe it.</li> <li><i>Irat.</i> Am I not an inch of Fortune, bit Fortune, ohle thien</li> <li>Irat. Am I not an inch of Fortune, bit Fortune, Ohlet hien</li> <li><i>Irat.</i> Come, his Fortune, his Fortune. Ohlet hien</li> <li>mary a woman that cannot go, fweet <i>Ifst.</i> 1 befeech thee,</li> <li><i>Irat.</i> Amen, deter Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the</li> <li>cod <i>Ifst</i> befeech thee.</li> <li><i>Irat.</i> Amen, deter Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the ople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handfome an loofe. Wind, fo it is a deadly forrow, to beholde a suckold, they would make therafelaes Whores, but evold, they would make therafelaes Whores, but evold to the seres.</li> </ul>		Banner shooke, from Syria to Lydia,	
<ul> <li>Irae. Go you wilde Bediellow, you cannot Soothfay.</li> <li>Irae. Nay, if an oyly Palme bee not a fruitfull Progonication, I cannot feratch mine care. Prythee tel her it a worky day Fortune,</li> <li>Sooth. Your Fortunes are alike.</li> <li>Irae. But how, but how, giue me particulars.</li> <li>Soeth. Your Fortunes are alike.</li> <li>Irae. Am I not an inch of Fortune better then fhe?</li> <li>Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better then in 1: where would you choofe it.</li> <li>Irae. Not in my Hushands nofe.</li> <li>Char. Our worfer thoughts Heauens mend.</li> <li>Alexae. Come, his Fortune, is Fortune. Oh let him mary a woman that cannot go, fweet Ifs, I befeech thee.</li> <li>Irae. Amen, dete Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the cople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handfore and loofe. Wuid, foi ti s a deaidly forrow, to behold a ule Knaue vneucekolded : Therefore deere Ifs keep dermanant Fortune him accordingly.</li> <li>Char. Amen.</li> <li>Alex. Lonow, ift lay in their hands to make mee a utcold, they would make themfelues Whores, but cyld doo't.</li> </ul>		And to lonis, whill it	
<i>Char.</i> Nay, if an oyly Palme been of a fruitfull Prog- ordication, I cannot feratch mine care. Prythet iel her ut a worky day Fortune, <i>South.</i> Your Fortunes are alike. <i>Iras.</i> But how, but how, giue me particulars. <i>South.</i> Your Fortunes are alike. <i>Iras.</i> Am I not an inch of Fortune better then fhe? <i>Char.</i> Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better then I : where would you choofe it. <i>Iras.</i> Not in my Hushands nofe. <i>Char.</i> Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better then I : where would you choofe it. <i>Iras.</i> Not in my Hushands nofe. <i>Char.</i> Our worfer thoughts Heauens mend. <i>Aliexa.</i> Come, his Fortune, bis Fortune. Oh let him arry a woman that cannot go, fweet <i>Ifs.</i> I befeech thee, ndlet her dye too, and giue him a worfe, and let worfe ollow worfe, till the worfe of all follow him laughing to is graue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good <i>Ifs</i> harer me this rayer, though thou denie me a matter of more waight: ood <i>Ifs.</i> I befeech thee. <i>Iras.</i> Amen, deter Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the cople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a bandform an loofe-Wuid, foi ti s a deady forrow, to beholde a uuckold, they would make themfelaes Whores, but eyild doo't. <i>Enter Cleapares.</i> <i>Mare.</i> There is great spirit gone, thus did i defire it : <i>Thete</i> 's a great spirit gone, thus did i defire it :		Ant. Anthony (hou would filay.	
offication, I cannot feratch mine eare. Prythee tel her ut a worky day Fortune, South. Your Fortunes are alike, Iras. But how, but how, giue me particulars, South. I haue faid. Iras. Am I not an inch of Fortune better then fle? Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better hen I :where would you choofe it. Iras. Not in my Hushands nofe. Char. Not in my Hushands nofe. Char. Our worfer thoughts Heauens mend. Alexas. Come, his Fortune, his Fortune. Oh let him nary a woman that cannot go, fweet Ifs. I befeech thee, malet her dye too, and giue him a worfe, and let worfe is graue, fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good Ifs heare me this rayer, though thou denie me a matter of more waight : ood Ifs I befeech thee. Iras. Amen. Alexas. Lonow, if it lay in their hands to make mees a uckold, they would make themfelaes Whores, but cyld doo't. Emter Clements. Emter Clements. Emter Clements. Emter Clements. Mere tue to know, fis beares. Mere tue to know, fis beares. Mere's a great Spirit gone, thus did I defire it :	Char. Nav. if an oviv Palme bee not a fruitfull Prog-	Ann Speaks to me home	
<ul> <li>South a worky day Fortune,</li> <li>South Your Fortunes are alike.</li> <li>Iras. But how, but how, giue me particulars.</li> <li>South I haue faid.</li> <li>Iras. Am I not an inch of Fortune better then fhe?</li> <li>Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better then fie?</li> <li>Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better then fie?</li> <li>Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better then fie?</li> <li>Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better then 1: where would you choofe it.</li> <li>Iras. Not in my Hushands nofe.</li> <li>Char. Our worfer thoughts Heauens mend.</li> <li>Alexas. Come, his Fortune, his Fortune. Oh let him any a worfe, and let worfe of all follow him laughing to is graue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good Ifs: I befeech thee.</li> <li>Iras. Amen, deter Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the cople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handfome ana loofe-Wind, fo it is a deaidy forrow, to beholde a uuckold, they would make themselenes Whores, but evid doo't.</li> <li>Emer Cleapares.</li> <li>Emer Cleapares.</li> <li>Emer Cleapares.</li> </ul>	offication, I cannot foratch mine care. Prythee tel her	Mince not the general tonous name	
Sorb. Your Fortunes are alike. Iras. But how, but how, giue me particulars. Sorb. I haue faid. Iras. Am I not an inch of Fortune better then fhe? Char. Am I not an inch of Fortune better then fhe? Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better hen I :where would you choofe it. Iras. Not in my Hushands nofe. Char. Our worfer thoughts Heauens mend. Alexas. Come, his Fortune, his Fortune. Oh let him hary a woman that cannor go, fweet Ifst, I befech thee, ndlet her dye too, and giue him a worfe, and let worfe blow worfe, till the worft of all follow him laughing to is graue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good Ifst heare me this rayer, though thou denie me a matter of more waight: ood Ifst I befeech thee. Iras. A men, detere Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the cople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handfome an loofe-Wuid, foit is a deadly forrow, to beholde a ule Knaue vncuckolded : Therefore deere Ifst keep de- wam, and Fortune him accordingly. Char. Amen. Mex. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee as uckold, they would make themfelues Whores, but cy'ld doo't. Enter Cleapares. Enter Cleapares.	ut a worky day Fortune,	Cleopatra as the is call din Rome :	
<ul> <li>South June Gaid.</li> <li>South Jun</li></ul>		Raile thou in Fulnia's phrafe, and taunt my faults	
Iras. Am I not an inch of Fortune better then fhe? Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better hen I :where would you choofe it. Iras. Not in my Hushands nofe. Char. Our worfer thoughts Heauens mend. Alexas. Come, his Fortune, his Fortune. Oh let him nary a woman that cannot go, fweet Ifis, I befeech thee, Ind te her dye too, and giue him a worfe, and let worfe bellow worfe, till the worft of all follow him laughing to big graue, fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good Ifis heare me this rayer, though thou denie me a matter of more waight: ood Ifis I befeech thee. Iras. Amen, deete Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the cople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handfome an loofe-Wiud, foi it is a deaidly forrow, to beholde a nule Knaue vneuckolded: Therefore deere Ifis keep de- wam, and Fortune him accordingly. Char. Amen. Alexa. Lo now, iffit lay in their hands to make mee a uckold, they would make therafelues Whores, but ey'ld doo't. Enter Cleapatre. Enter Cleapatre		With luch full License, as both Truth and Malice	
<ul> <li>The function of the performance of the per</li></ul>		Haue power to viter. Oh then we bring forth weed	is,
<ul> <li>Is as our caring : fare thee well awhlle.</li> <li>Mef. At your Noble pleafure. Exit Meffenger.</li> <li>Mef. At your Noble pleafure. Section how the newes 3 Speake there.</li> <li>Mef. He flayes yoon your will.</li> <li>Mef. At your Section how the newes 3 Speake there.</li> <li>Mef. He flayes yoon your will.</li> <li>Met. Let him appeare: Thefe floog Exit here here another Meffenger with a Letter.</li> <li>What are you?</li> <li>Met. Is section how wife is deed.</li> <li>Met. Is section how wife is deed.</li> <li>Met. Is onow, fit hay in their hands to make mees a uckold, they would make themfelues Whores, but cy'ld doo't. Enter Clements.</li> <li>Enter Clements.</li> <li>Enter Clements.</li> <li>Enter Clements.</li> <li>Met. Is section the sold id defire it :</li> </ul>	If as. Am I not an inch of Fortune better then the?	When our quicke windes lye fiill, and our illes told a	73
Iras. Not in my Hushands nole. Char. Our worfer thoughts Heauens mend. Alexas. Come, his Fortune, his Fortune. Oh let him hary a woman that cannot go, fweet Ifis, I befeech thee, nd let her dye too, and giue him a worfe, and let worfe ollow worfe, till the worft of all follow him laughing to lis graue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good Ifis heare me this rayer, though thou denie me a matter of more waight: ood Ifis I befeech thee. Iras. Amen,deete Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the an loofe. Wind, foit is a deadly forrow, to beholde a ule Knaue vncuckolded: Therefore deere Ifis keep do- man, and Fortune him accordingly. Char. Amen. Alex. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a uckold, they would make themfelues Whores, but ey'ld doo't. Enter Clemans. Enter Clemans. Enter Clemans.	Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better	15 25 our earing : fare thee well awhlie.	
Char. Our worfer thoughts Heauens mend. Alexas. Come, his Fortune, his Fortune. Oh let him hary a woman that cannot go, fweet Ifis, I befeech thee, had et her dye too, and giue him a worfe, and let worfe blow worfe, till the worft of all follow him laughing to is graue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good Ifis heare me this rayer, though thou denie me a matter of more waight : bood Ifis I befeech thee. I ras. Amen, dette Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the cople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handfome an loofe-Wiu'd, foit is a deaidly forrow, to beholde a ule Knaue vncuckolded : Therefore deere Ifis keep de- wm, and Fortune him accordingly. Char. Amen. Alex. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a uckold, they would make themfelues Whores, but cy'ld doo't. Enter Cleeparts. Enter Cleeparts. Ant. Let him appeare : Thefe ftrong Egyptian Fetters I muft breake, Or loofe my felfe in dotage. What are you? 3. Mef. Fulsia thy wife is deed. Ant. Where dyed fhe. Mef. In Scietow, her length of ficknews, With what elfe more ferious, Importeth thee to know, this b cares. Anthe. Forbeare me There's a great Spirit gone, thus did I defire it :		Mej. At your Noble pleasure. Exit Messen	»ger
Alexa. Come, his Fortune, his Fortune. Oh let hien hary a woman that cannot go, fweet Ifis, I befeech thee, and let her dye too, and giue him a worfe, and let worfe ollow worfe, till the worft of all follow him laughing to is grave. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good Ifir heare me this rayer, though thou denie me a matter of more waight: ood Ifis I befeech thee. Iras. Amen, dete Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the cople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handfome an loofe-Wiu'd, foit is a deadly forrow, to beholde a ule Knaue vncuckolded: Therefore deere Ifis keep de- man, and Fortune him accordingly. Char. Amen. Alex. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a uckold, they would make therafelues Whores, but cy'ld doo't. Enter Cleepatre.		Enter another Meijenger.	
<ul> <li>Is there fuch an one?</li> <li>Is there fuch an one?</li> <li>Mef. He ftayes vpon your will.</li> <li>Met. Let him appeare:</li> <li>Thefe ftrong Egyptian Fetters I mult breake,</li> <li>Or loofe my felfe in dotage.</li> <li>Or loofe my felfe in dotage.</li> <li>Or loofe my felfe in dotage.</li> <li>Under sit is a heart-breaking to fee a handfome an loofe-Wind, fo it is a deadly forrow, to beholde a ule Knaue vncuckolded: Therefore deere Ifis keep de-wam, and Fortune him accordingly.</li> <li>Char. Amen.</li> <li>Alex. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a uckold, they would make themselues Whores, but cy ld doo't.</li> <li>Enter Cloopeare.</li> <li>Fare function of the sector of the cy line of the sector.</li> <li>In sector another of the sector.</li> <li>In the sector o</li></ul>	Alexas. Come, his Fortune, his Fortune. Oh let him	T. Mel The man from Salar	,
<ul> <li>and let her dye too, and giue him a worfe, and let worfe billow worfe, till the worft of all follow him laughing to is graue, fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good If is heare me this rayer, though thou denie me a matter of more waight:</li> <li>and If is I befeech thee.</li> <li>Iras. Amen, deete Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the cople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handfome an loofe-Wuid, foit is a deadly forrow, to beholde a ule Knaue vncuckolded: Therefore deere If is keep de-rum, and Fortune him accordingly.</li> <li>Char. Amen.</li> <li>Alex. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a uckold, they would make themafelues Whores, but cy'ld doo't.</li> <li>Enter Clements.</li> <li>Enter Clements.</li> </ul>	nary a woman that cannot go, fweet Ifis, I befeech thee,	Is there fuch an one?	
<ul> <li>Dellow worfe, till the worft of all follow him laughing to is graue. fifty-fold a Cuckold. Good Ifis heare me this rayer, though thou denie me a matter of more waight : ood Ifis I beleech thee.</li> <li>Iraw. Amen, deete Goddeffe, heare that prayer of the cople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handfome an loofe-Wuid, foit is a deadly forrow, to beholde a ule Knaue vncuckolded: Therefore deere Ifis keep deule Knaue vncuckolde Knaue K</li></ul>	ndlet her dye too, and give him a worfe, and let worfe		
These fitting to be a bandforme an loofe-Win'd, fo it is a deadly forrow, to beholde a ule Knaue vncuckolded: Therefore deere Ifis keep de- wm, and Fortune him accordingly. These them is a second of the	pllow worfe, till the worft of all follow him laughing to	Ant. Let him appeare:	
<ul> <li>In the state of the st</li></ul>	is grave, filty-told a Cuckold. Good Ifis heare me this	These firong Egyptian Ferters I must breake,	
Iras. Amen, deete Goddeffe, heate that prayer of the cople. For, as it is a heart-breaking to fee a handfome an loofe-Wiu'd, fo it is a deadly forrow, to beholde a ule Knaue vneuckolded: Therefore deere Ifis keep de- wm, and Fortune him accordingly. Char. Amen. Alex. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a uckold, they would make themfelues Whores, but ty'ld doo't. Enter Cleepairs. Enter Cleepairs. Enter Cleepairs.	ayer, though thou denie me a matter of more waight :	Or loofe my selfe in dorage.	
<ul> <li>cople. For, 2s it is a heart-breaking to fee a handfome an loofe-Wiu'd, foit is a deadly forrow, to beholde a ule Knaue vncuckolded: Therefore deere Ifis keep de- wm, and Fortune him accordingly.</li> <li>Char. Amen.</li> <li>Alex. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a uckold, they would make themfelues Whores, but ty'ld doo't.</li> <li>Enter Cloopaire.</li> <li>Enter Cloopaire.</li> <li>What are you?</li> <li>3. Mef. Falmia thy wife is deed.</li> <li>Ant. Where dyed fhe.</li> <li>Mef. In Scicics, her length of fickness, With what elfe more ferious, Importeth thee to know, this beares.</li> <li>Anthe. Forbeare me There's a great Spirit gone, thus did I defire it:</li> </ul>		Para I and a	
an loofe-Wiu'd, foit is a deadly forrow, to beholde a ule Knaue vncuckolded : Therefore deere Ifis keep de- wm, and Forrune him accordingly. Char. Amen. Alex. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a uckold, they would make themsfelues Whores, but ty'ld doo't. Enter Cleepatra. Enter Cleepatra. Enter Cleepatra. Enter Cleepatra. Enter Cleepatra. Enter Cleepatra.	cople. For as it is a heart-breaking to fae a handlow	Euter another Mellenger with a Letter.	
ule Knaue vncuckolded: Therefore deere Ifis keep de- wm, and Fortune him accordingly. Char. Amen. Alex. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a uckold, they would make themselues Whores, but ty'ld doo't. Enter Cleepairs. Enter Cleepairs. Enter Cleepairs.	an loofe-Wiu'd, foit is a deadly forrow to beholde a	What ere would be	
Mere dyed fhe. Char. Amen. Alex. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a uckold, they would make themsfelues Whores, but ty'ld doo't. Enter Cleepairs. Enter Cleepairs. Enter Cleepairs. Ant. Where dyed fhe. Mef. In Scicism, hes length of fickness, With what elfe more ferious, Importeth thee to know, this beares. Ant. Where dyed fhe. Mef. In Scicism, hes length of fickness, With what elfe more ferious, Importeth thee to know, this beares. Ant. Where dyed fhe. Mef. In Scicism, hes length of fickness, With what elfe more ferious, Importeth thee to know, this beares. Ant. Where dyed fhe. Mef. In Scicism, hes length of fickness, With what elfe more ferious, Importeth thee to know, this beares. There's s great Spirit gone, thus did I defire it :	ule Knaue vneuckolded : Therefore deere Isis keen de-		
Char. Amen. Alex. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a uckold, they would make themselues Whores, but ty'ld doo't. Enter Cleepatre. Enter Cleepatre. Enter Cleepatre. Mef. In Scicics, hes length of fickness, With what elfe more ferious, Importeth thee to know, this beares. Avibe. Forbeare me There's s great Spirit gone, thus did I defire it:	wm, and Fortune him accordingly.		
With what elfe more ferious, ickold, they would make themfelues Whores, but by'ld doo't. Enter Cleepatre. Enter Cleepatre. Enter Cleepatre. Enter Cleepatre.	Char. Amen.		
ickold, they would make themselues Whores, but ty'ld doo't. Enter Cleepatre. Enter Cleepatre. There's s great Spirit gone, thus did I defire it :	Alex. Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make mee a	With what else more ferious.	
Enter Cloopatre. Enter Cloopatre. There's s great Spirit gone, thus did I defire it :	uckold, they would make themselves Whores, but	Importeth thee to know, this beares,	
Find that a start water a star		Anthe. Forbeare me	
What our contempts doth often harle from vs,	Emter Cleepatra.	There's s great Spirit gone, thus did I defire it :	
*	AANLINGUTC COUNCS AINIDONT	w nat our contempts doth often harle from vs,	
		A Contraction of the second	W <sub>(</sub>

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# The Tragedie of

We with it ours againe. The prefent pleasure, By revolution lowring, does become The opposite of it felfe : the's good being gon, The hand could plucke her backe, that shou'd her on. I must from this enchanting Queene breake off, Ten thousand harmes, more then the illes I know My idlenesse doth hatch.

Enter Enobarbus.

## How now Enobarbus.

Ene. What's your pleafure, Sir? Auth. I must with haste from hence.

Enc. Why then we kill all our Women. We fee how mortall an vakindnesse is to them, if they fuffer our departure death's the word.

Ant. I must be gone.

Eno. Vnder a compelling an occasion, let women die. It were pitty to cast them away for nothing, though betweene them and a great cause, they should be esteemed nothing. Cleopatra catching but the least noyse of this, dies instantly: I have seene dye twenty times vppon farre poorer moment: I do think there is mettle in death, which commits fome louing acte vpon her, the nath such a celerity in dying.

Ans. She is cuuning past mans thought.

Ewo. Alacke Sir no, her passions are made of nothing but the fineft part of pure Loue. We cannot call her winds and waters, fighes and teares: They are greater flormes and Tempests then Almanackes can report. This cannot be cunning in her; if it be, the makes a thowre of Raine as well as loue.

Ant. Would I had neuer seene her.

Enc. Oh fir, you had then left vnseene a wonderfull peece of worke, which not to haue beene bleft withall, would haue discredited your Trauaile.

Ant. Eulura is dead.

Eno. Sit. Ant. Fulnia is dead.

Eno. Fulnia is ucau

ENO. FUINIA

Ant, Dead.

Eno. Why fir, giue the Gods a thankefull Sacrifice: when it pleafeth their Deities to take the wife of a man from him, it shewes to man the Tailors of the earth: comforting therein, that when olde Robes are iworne out, there are nembers to make new. If there were no more Women but I Minia, then had you indeede a cut, and the cafe to be lamented: This greefe is crown'd with Confolation, your old Smocke brings foorth a new Petricoate, sud indeed the teares live in an Onion, that thould water bis forrow.

Ant. I the busineffe she hath broached in the State, Cannot enquie my absence.

Eno. And the bulineffe you have broach'd heere cannot be without you, especially that of Cleopatra's, which wholly depends on your abode.

Ant. No more light Aufweres :

Let our Officers

Haue notice what we purpole. I shall breake The caule of our Fapedience to the Queene, And gether love to part. For not alone The death of Fuluia, with more vrgent touches Do strongly speake to vs : but the Letters too Of many our contribuing Friends in Rome, Petition vs at home. Sextus Pompeius Haue given the dare to Cafar, and commands The Empire of the Sea. Our slippery people, Whole Love is never link'd to the deferver, Till his deferts are past, begin to throw Pompey the great, and all his Dignities V pon his Sonne, who high in Name and Power, Higher then both in Blood and Life, frands vp For the maine Souidier. Whose quality going on. The fides o'th'world may danger. Much is breiding, Which like the Courfers heire, hath yet but life, And not a Serpents poylon. Say our pleasure, To fuch whole places vnder vs, require Our quicke remoue from hence.

Enob. I shall doo't.

#### Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Alexas, and Iras.

Cleo, Where is he? Char. I did not see him fince. Cleo. See where he is, Whole with him, what he does: I did not send you. If you finde him fad, Say I am dauncing: if in Myrth, report That I am sodaine sicke. Quicke, and returne. Char. Madam, me thinkes if you did loue him deerly, You do not hold the method, to enforce The like from him. Cles What should I do, I do not? Cb.In each thing give him way, croffe him in nothing. Cleo. Thou teacheil like a foole:the way to lofe him. Char. Tempt hin not fo too farre. I wish forbeare, In time we hate that which we often feare. Enter Anthony. But heere comes Anthony Cleo. 1 am ficke, and fullen. An. I am forty to give breathing to my purpole. Cieo. Helpe me away deere Charmian, I fhall fall, It cannot be thus long, the fides of Nature Will not suftaine it. Ant. Now my deerest Queene. Cleo. Pray you fand faither fi om mee. Ant. What's the matter? (leo. I know by that fame eye ther's fome good news. What fayes the maried woman you may goe? Would the had nener given you leave to come. Let her not lay 'tis I that keepe you heere, I haue no power vpon you : Hers you are. Ant. The Gods best know Cho. Oh neuer was there Queene So mightily betrayed : yet at the fielt I faw the Treasons planted. Ant. Cleopaira. Cleo. Why should I thinke you can be mine, & true, Though you in fwearing flake the Ihroaned Gods) Who have beene falle to Fulma? Riotous madnesse, To be entangled with those mouth-made vowes, Which breake themselves in swearing. Ant. Molt sweet Queene. Cleo. Nay pray you feeke no colour for your going. But bid farewell, and goe : When you fued staying, Then was the time for words : No going then, Eternity was in our Lippes, and Eyes, Bliffe in our browes bent : none our parts so poore, Bu, was a race of Heauen. They are to ftill, Or thou the greatest Soulaier of the world, Art turn'd the greatest Lyar. Ant. How now Lady? Cleo.

Anthony and Cleopatra. 343	
Clee. I would I had thy inches, thou fhould'A know	Since my becommings kill me, when they do not
There were a heart in Egypt.	Eye well to you. Your Honor calles you hence,
Ant, Heare me Queene ;	Therefore be deafe to my enpittied Folly,
The Arong necessity of Time, commands	And all the Gods go with you. Vpon your Sword
Our Seruicles a-while : but my full heart	Sit Lawrell victory, and fmooth fucceffe
Remaines in vie with you. Our Italy,	Bestrew'd before your feete :
Shines o're with civill Swords ; Sexim Pompeim	Ant. Let vs go.
Makes his approaches to the Port of Rome,	Come : Our feparation fo abides and flics,
Equality of two Domeflicke powers,	That thou reciding heere, goes yet with mee;
Breed fcrupulous faction : The hated growne to ftrength	And I hence fleeting, heere remaine with thee.
Are newly growne to Loue : The condemn'd Pompey,	Away. Excunt.
Rich in his Factors Honor, creepes apace	
Into the hearts of such, as have not thrived	Enter Olanius reading a Letter, Lepidus,
Vpon the prefent flate, whole Numbers threaten,	and then I raine.
And quictheffe growne licke of reft, would purge	
By any desperate change : My more particular,	Cef. You may fee Lepilus, and henceforth knows
And that which moft with you flould fale my going,	It is not Cafers Naturall vice, to hate
Is Fuluras death.	One great Competitor. From Alexandria
Cleo. Though age from folly could not give me freedom	This is the newes : He filhes, dunkes, and waftes
It does from child fineffe. Can Felina dye?	The Lampes of night in reuell: Is not more manlike
Ant. She's dead my Queene.	Then Cleopura : nor the Queene of Piolomy
Looke heere, and at thy Souersigne ley fure read	More Womanly than he. Hatdly gave audience
The Garboyles the awak'd : at the laft, beft,	Or vouchfafeto thinke he had Partners. You
See when, and where free died.	Shall finde there winan, who is th'abfracts of all faults,
Clee. O most falle Loue !	That all men follow.
Where be the Sacred Violles thou flould'A fill	Lep. I muft not thinke
With forrowfull water ? Now I fee, I fee,	There are, cuils enow to darken all his goodneffe:
In Fulura death, how mine receiu'd fhall be.	His faults in him, feene as the Spots of Heaterd,
Ant. Quarrell no more, but bee prepar'd to know	
The purpoles l beare : which are, or ceale,	Morefierie by mghts Blackneffe ; Hereditarie,
As you fhall give th'advice. By the fire	Rather then purchafte : what he cannot change, Then what he chooses.
That quickens Nylas flime, I go from hence	
	Cof. You are too indulgent. Let's graunt it is not
Thy Souldier, Seruant, making Peace or Warre,	Amiffe to tumble on the bed of Ptelomy,
As those affects.	To gue a Kingdome for a Marth, to fit
Cleo, Cut my Lace, Charmian come,	And keepe the turne of Tipling with a Slove,
But tec it be, I am quickly ill, and well,	To recle the freets at noone, 212 fland the Buffee
So .1 thing loucs.	Wich knows that finels of facate : Say this become him
Ant. My precious Queene forbeare,	(As his composure mult be rare indeed,
And give true euidence to his Loue, which flands	Whom these things cannot biemish) yet must Antha-
An honourable Triall.	No way excute his foyles, when we do beare
(leo. So Fuluia told me.	So great waight in his lightnesse. If he fill'd .
prychee turne afide, and weepe for her,	His vacancie wich his Voluptuousnesse,
Then bid adiew to me, and fay the teares	Full surfets, and the drinesse of his bones,
Belong to Egypt. Good now, play one Scene	Call on him for't. But to confound fuch time,
Of excellent diffembling, and let it looke	That drummes him from his sport, and speakes as lowd
Like perfect Honor.	As his owne State, and ours, 'tis to be chid :
Ant. You'l heat my blood no more?	As we rate Boyes, who being mature in knowledge,
Clee. You can do better yet : but this is meetly.	Pawne their experience to their present pleasure,
Ans. Now by Sword.	And fo rebell to judgement.
Clee. And Target. Still he mends.	Enter a Meffenger.
But this is not the beft. Looke prythee Charmian,	Lep. Heere's more newes.
How this Herculean Roman do's become	Mef. Thy biddings have beene done, & eucric houre
The carriage of his chafe.	Most Noble Cafar, Shalt thou have report
Ant. Ile lesue you Lady.	How 'is abroad. Pompey is ftrong at Sea,
Clee. Courteous Lord, one word :	And it appeares, he is belou'd of those
Sir, you and I must part, but that's not it :	That only have feard Cafar : to the Ports
Sir, you and I have lou'd, but there's not it:	The difcontents repaire, and mens reports
That you know well, fomething it is I would :	Giue him much wrong'd.
Dh, my Obliuion is a very Anthony,	Cef. I fhould have knowne no leffe,
And I am all forgotten.	It hath bin taught vs from the primall flate
Ant. But that your Royalty	That he which is was wifht, vntill he were:
lolds Idlenesse your subject, 1 should take you	And the cbb'd man,
For Idlenesse it selfe.	Ne're lou'd, till ne're worth loue,
Clee. 'Tis fweating Labour,	Comes fear'd, by being lack'd. This common bodie,
To beare such Idlenesse so neere the heart	Like to a Vagabond Flagge vpon the Streame,
As Cleepatra this. But Sir, forgiue me,	Goes too, and backe, lacking the varying tyde
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I. iii. 40—I. iv. 46 851 •

# The Tragedie of

-344 To ror it felfe with motion, : Mef. Cafar I bring thee word, Menacrates and Menas famous Pyrates Makes the Sea ferue them, which they eare and wound With keeles of every kinde. Many hot inrodes They make in Italy, the Borders Maritime Lacke blood to thinke on't, and fluth youth reuolt, No Veffell can peepe forth : but 'cis as foone Taken as leene : for Pompeyes name strikes more Then could his Warre refifted. Cafar. Anthony, Leaue thy lasciulous Vassailes. When thou once Was beaten from Medena, where thou flew'ft Hirfine, and Paufa Confuls, at thy heele Did Famine follow, whom thou fought' againft, (Though daintily brought vp) with patience more Then Sauages could fuffer. Thou did'ft drinke The stale of Horses, and the gilded Puddle Which Beafts would cough at. Thy pallat the did daine The roughest Berry, on the rudest Hedge. Yea, like the Stagge, when Snow the Pafture fheets, The barkes of Trees thou brows'd. On the Alpes, It is reported thou did'st eate strange flesh, Which fome did dye to looke on : And all this (It wounds thine Honor that I speake it now) Was borne fo like a Soldiour, that thy cheeke So much as lank'd not. Lep. Tis pitty of him. Cef. Let his shames quickely Drive him to Rome, 'tis time we twaine Did fhew our selues i'th'Field, and to that end Affemble me immediate counsell, Pompey Thrives in our Idlenesse. Lep. To morrow Cafar, I shall be furnisht to informe you rightly Both what by Sea and Land I can be able To front this present time. Cef.Til which encounter, it is my busines too.Farwell. Lep.Farwell my Lord, what you shal know mean time Offirres abroad, I shall beseech you Sir To let me be partaker. Cafar. Doubt not fir, I knew it for my Bond. Extunt Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, & Mardian. Cleo. Charmian. Cher. Madam. Cles. Ha, ha, giue me to drinke Mandragorn. Char. Why Madam? Clee. That I might fleepe out this great gap of time: My Authony is away. Char. You thinke of him too much. Cleo. O'eis Treason. Char. Madam, I truft net fo. Cleo. Thou, Eunuch Mardian? Mar. What's your Highnesse pleasure? Cleo. Not now to heare thee fing. I take no pleasure In ought an Eunuch ha's : Tis well for thee, That being vnseminar'd, thy freer thoughts May not flye forth of Egypt. Haft thou Affections? Mar. Yes gracious Madam. Cleo. Indeed? Mar. Notin deed Madam, for I can do nothing But what in deede is honeft to be done . Yet have I fierce Affections, and thinke What Venus did with Mars. Clee. Oh Charmion : Where think's thou he is now? Stands hey or fits he?

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Or does he welke? Or is he on his Horfe? Oh happy horfe to beare the weight of Authony ! Do brauely Horfe, for wot's theu whom thou moou's, The demy Atlas of this Earth, the Arme And Burganet of men. Hee's speaking now, Or murmuring, where's my Serpent of old Nyle, (For fo he cals me:) Now I feede my felfe With most delicious poyson. Thinke on me That am with Phœbus amorous pinches blacke, And wrinkled deepe in time. Broad-fronted Cafar, When thou was't heere about the ground, I was A morfell for a Monarke r and great Pompey Would fland and make his eyes grow in my brow, There would he anchor his Afpect, and dye With looking on his life.

#### Enter Alexas from Cafar.

Alex. Soueraigne of Egypt, haile. Cleo, How much vnlike art thou Marke Anthony? Yet comming from him, that great Med'cine hath With his Tinct gilded thee. How goes it with my braue Marke Anthenie? Alex. Last thing he did (deere Qu ene) He kift the laft of many doubled kiffes This Orient Pearle. His speech flickes in my heart.

Cleo. Mine care muit plucke it thence. Alex Good Friend, quoth he : Say the firme Roman to great Egypt lends

This trealure of an Oyster ; at whole foote To mend the petty prefent, I will peece Her opulent Throne, with Kingdomes. All the Eaf, Say thou) thall call ner Mistris. So he nodded, And foberly did mount an Arme-gaunt Steede Who neigh'd fo hye, that what I would have spoke, Was beaftly dum'se by him.

Cleo. What was he fad, or merry? Alex. I ike to the time o'th'yeare, between § extremes Of hot and cold, he was nor fad nor merrie.

Clco. Oh well diuided disposition: Note him, Note him good Charmian,'tis the man ; but note him. He was not lad, for he would fhine on those That make their lookes by his. He was not merrie, Which feend to tell them, his remembrance lay In Egypt with his ioy, but betweene both. Oh beauenly mingle ! Bee'st thou sad, or merrie, The violence of either thee becomes, So do's it no mans elfe. Met'ft thou my Pofts?

Alex. I Madam, twenty scuerall Messengers.

Why do you fend fo thicke? Cleo. Who's borne that day, when I forget to fend to Anthonie, shall dye a Begger. Inke and paper Charmian. Welcome my good Alexas. Did 1 Charmian, euer loue Cafar fo?

Char. Oh that braue Cafar !

Cleo. Be choak'd with fuch another Emphasis, Say the braue Authony.

Char. The valiant Cafar.

Cleo: By Ifis, I will give thee bloody teeth,

If thou with Cafar Parago nagaine :

My man of men. Char. By your most gracious pardon,

I fing but after you.

Cleo, My Sailad dayes,

When I was greene in judgement, cold in blood, To say, as I faide then. But come, away, 🗠 Get me Inke and Paper,

Hee

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Anthony and (	jeopatra.	345
or fhall have every day a feserall greeting, or lie unpeo-	Enter Enobarbas and L	the start number of the local data in the start of the st
le Egypt. Exemt	Lep. Good Enebarbas, 'tis a wor	thy deed.
Enter Pompey, Menecrates, and Menas, in	And fhall become you well, to intre	at your Captaine
warlike manner.	To foft and gentle speech.	- J
Pom. If the great Gods be iuffschey thall sflitt	Enob. I shall intreat him	
The deeds of jufteft men.	To answer like himselfe : if Cafar me	oue him.
Mene. Know worthy Poupey, that what they do de-	Let Anthony looke ouer Cafars head	
ay, they not deny.	And speake as lowd as Mars. By Iu	piter.
Pom, While, we are futors to their Throne, decayes	Were I the wearer of Anthonso's Be	ard.
the thing we fue for.	I would not thave't to day.	
Mene. We ignorant of our felues,	Lep. 'Tisnot a time for private f	lomacking.
Begge often our owne harmes, which the wife Powres	Eno. Euery time ferues for the m	
Deny vs for our good : lo finde we profit	borne in't.	
By loofing of our Prsyers.	Lep. But small to greater matter	muft give way.
Pom. 1 Shall do welt :	Eno. Not if the fmall come fift.	<b>B</b> <sup>1</sup> <b>B</b>
The people loue me, and the Sea is mine ;	Lep. Your speech is passion : but	pray you flirre
My powers are Creffent, and my Auguring hope	No Embers vp. Heere comes the N	
Sayes it will come to'th'full. Marke Aathany	Enter Anthony and Vents	
In Egypt fits at dinner, and will make	Eno. And yonder Cafar.	
No warres without doores. Gafar gets money where	Enter Cafar, Mecenae, and	Agrinea.
He loofes hearts : Lepidnis flatters both,	Ant. If we compole well heere,	
Of both is flatter'd : but he neither loues,	Heatke Ventidum.	
Nor either cares for him.	Cafar. I do not know Mecenae,	ske Arriboa.
Mene. Cafar and Lepidm are in the field,	Lep. Noble Friends :	<b>6</b> 11 ••
A mighty firength they carry.	That which combin'd vs was moft	great and let not
Pow. Where have you chis? 'Tis falfe.	A leaner action rend vs: What's ar	
Mene. From Siluin, Sit.	May it be gently heard. When we	
Pom He dreames : I know they are in Rome together	Our triuiall difference loud, we do a	
Looking for Anthony : but 211 the charmes of Love,	Murther in healing wounds. Then	
Salt Cleopatra forcen thy wand lip,	The rather for I earneftly befeech,	
Let Witchcraft soyne with Beauty, Luft with both,	Touch you the fowrest points with	Sweete & transman
Tye vp the Libertine in a field of Feafts,	Nor curfineffe grow to'th'matter.	increase and that
Keepe his Braine fuining. Epicuresa Cookes,	Ant. 'Tis spoken well :	
Sharpen with cloylesse fawce his Appetite,	Were we before our Armies, and to	finhe
That fleepe and feeding may prorogue his Honour,	I fhould do thus.	Flowig
Euch till a Lethicd dulneffe	Cef. Welcome to Rome.	2. 10 <b>0</b> 0 1
Enter Varrine.	Ant. Thanke you.	
Haw now Varran ?	Caf. Sit.	
Var. This is most certaine, that I shall deliver:	Ant, Sichr.	•
Marke Anthony is every houre in Rome	Caf. Nay then.	
Expected. Since he went from Egypt, itis	Ant. I learne, you take things il	I which are not for
A space for farther Trauaile.	Or being, concerne you not	.,
Pom. I could have given leffe matter	Cafe I must be laught at, if or for	narbing or a litele
A better eare. Menus, I did not thinke	Should fay my felfe offended, and w	
This amorous Surfetter would have donn'd his Helme	Chiefely i'th'world. More laughta	
For fuch a petty Warre : His Souldierfhip	Once name you derogately : when t	
Is twice the other twaine: But let vs reare	It not concern'd me.	o tounu your name
The higher our Opinion, that our firring	• -	what was's to
Can from the lap of Egypts Widdow, plucke	Ant. My being in Egypt Cafar,	
The neere Luit-wearied Anthony.	Caf. No more then my reciding Mucht he to you in Eaver i yet if no	
Mene. I cannothope,	Might be to you in Egypt : yet if ye	
Cafar and Anthony Chall well greet together;	Did practile on my State, your bein Might be my susfiion	S CSYPt
His Wife that's dead, did trefpaffes to Cafar,	Might be my queftion.	13
His Brother wan'd vpon him, although I thinke	Ant. How intend you, practis'a	
Not mou'd by Anthony.	Caf. You may be pleas'd to catch	
Pom. I know not Menas,	By what did heere befail me. Your	
How leffer Enmittes may give way to greater,	Made wartes vponme, and their co	
Were't not that we ftand vp againft them all :	Was Theame for you, you were the	
	Ant.You do miftake your bufin	
Twee pregnant they should square between themselues,	Did vrge me in his Act : I did inquit	
For they have enterrained caufe enough	And have my Learning from some t	
To draw their fwords: but how the feare of vs	That drew their fwords with you, d	
May Ciment their divisions, and binde vp	Discredit my authority with yours,	
The perty difference, we yet not know :	And make the warres alike against a	
Bee't as our Gods will haue't ; it onely flands Dur lives vpon, to vie our firongeft hands	Having alike your caufe. Of this, n	
	Before did satisfie you. If you'l psi	ch a quarrell.
Come Monas, Exempt.	As matter wholeyou have to make	

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340	TheI	Tragedie of
t must not be with this.	1	We shall remaine in friendship, our conditions
Cef. You praise your felfe, by layi	ine defects of judge-/	So diffring in their acts. Yet if I knew,
Hent to me ; but you patcht vp your	excules.	What Hoope fhould hold vs flaunch from edge to edge
Auth. Nor fo, not fo:		Arliworld : I would persue it.
know you could not lacke, I am ce	rtaine ou'r	Agri. Giue me leaue Cafar.
Know you could not locket and e	1	Cafar. Speake Agrippa.
Very neceffity of this thought, that Your Partner in the caufe 'gainft wh	uch he fought.	Apri. Thou haft a Sifter by the Mothers fide, admir's
Your Partner in the cache gaunt wi	A thole Warres	Octamia : Great Mark Anthony is now 2 widdower.
Could not with gracefull eyes atten	A for munife	Cefar. Say nor, lay Agrippa; if Cleopater heard you, you
Which fronted mine owne peace.	As lot my will,	proofe were well deferued of raihnefie.
I would you had her ipirit, in fuch a	house Couffe	Anth. I am not marryed Cefar : let me heere Agripp.
The thir i oth world is yours , which	n with a Sharing	further speake.
You may pace cafe, but not fuch a	which the the men	Agri. To hold you in perpetuall amitie,
Enebar. Would we had ali fuch	wines, that the men	To make you Brothers, and to knir your hearts
night go to Warres with the wome	$C_{1}$	With an vn-flipping knot, take Anthony,
Anib. So much vneurbable, her	Garbones (Cajar)	Ollama to his wife : whole beauty claimes
Made out ofher impatience : which	not waated	No worfe a husband then the bett of men : whofe
Shrodeneffe of policie to : I greeni	ng graut,	Vertue, and whole generall graces, speake
Did you too much dilquiet, for that	youmult,	That which none elfe can viter. By this marriage,
Due four Leauld not helpe its		All little Jeloufies which now ferme great,
Cafar, I wrote to you, when notil	ng in Alexandria you	And all great feares, which now import their dangers,
Did pocket vp my Letters : and with	n caunta	And an great rearce, which now import their daugerry
Did other my Mifiae out of audienc	C	Would then be nothing. Truth's would be rales,
Ant. Sir he tell ypon me, ere aur	BILLEU, CHEIL	Where now halfe tales be truth's : her lour to both,
Three Kings I had newly feasted, an	id did want	Would each to other, and all loues to both
Of what I was i'th'morning but no	xt day	Draw after her. Pardon what I haue spoke,
I told him of my felte, which was a	smuch .	For 'tis s fludied not a present thought,
As to have askt him pardon. Let t	his Fellow	By duty rumineted.
Be nothing of our ftrife ; if we cont	end	Anth. Will Cafar Speake?
Benothing of our firster in we com	•••-	Cefer. Not till he heares how Anthony is toucht,
Out of our question wipe him.	Arricle of your oath.	With what is fpoke already.
Cafer. You have broken the	an charge me with	Anth. What power is in Agrippa,
which you thall never have tongue	to charge are to the	If I would fay Agrippe, be it for,
Lp. Soft Cafar.	_	To make this good?
Ant. No Lepidue, let him speak		lafar. The power of Cafar,
The Honour is Sacred which he tall	ki on nove,	And his power, vn.o Ollania.
Supposing that I lackt it ; but on C.	cjar,	Anib. May Incuer
The American Art MATCH.		
Cafar. To lend me Aimis, and	aide when I required	Dreame of impediment : let me have thy hand
them, the which you both denied.		Further shis act of Grace : and from this houre,
And Meole Seil rather:		
And then when povioned houses I	had bound me vp	The heart of Brothers gouerne in our Loues,
From mine owne knowledge, as ne	erely as I may,	And sway our great Defignes.
Ile play the penitent to you. But n	nine honesty,	Cefar. There's niy hand:
Shall not make poore my greatnet	le, nor my power	A Sifier I bequeath you, whom no Brother
Worke without it. Truch is, that	Feina,	Did euer loue fo deerely. Let her live
To have me out of Egypt, made W	arres heere.	To joyne our kingdomes, and our hearts, and never
To used the out of the harmone of	notine do	Tlie effour Loues againe.
For which my felfe, the ignorant n	e Honour	Leps. Happily, Amen.
So farre aike pardon, as befits min	• • • • • • • • • •	Ant.I did not think to draw my Sword 'gainft Pompe
To floope in fuch a cafe.		For he hath laid ftrange courtefies, and great
Lep. 'Tis Noble spoken.	- more no further	Oflate vpon me. 1 must thanke him onely,
Mece. If it might please you, to	peniorce no racourt	Leaft my remembrance, suffer ill report :
The origina Detweene Ve: 10 IVIK	tenern danas	As heele of that, defie him.
Were to remember : that the pref	ent neede,	Lepi. Time cals vpon's,
Speakes to attone you.		Of vs must Pompey presently be lought,
The standally Conkets MISCON	<b>4</b> .	
Builting Or if you how over OW ODC	SDO(HELX Front in the	
t-Arms man make white the best that DET	LE BO UNDIE MAINA	and the state of Malana
Pompey seturne it sgaine : you fha	have time to wrangle	Cafar. About the Mount-Melens.
the makes worth hatte nothing on the		
A.L. Thou art a Souldier.00	ElA Incare no more	Cafar. Gient, and encreasing :
Enob. That truth fhould be fi	lent, 1 had almoft for-	But by Sea he is an abfolute Mafter.
1		
got.	re therefore facake no	Would we had spoke together. Haft we for it,
Anth. You wrong this prefen		Y't eie we put our felues in Asanes, dilpaten we
more.	Glerge Anne.	The bufineffe we have talkt of.
Eneb. Go 100 then : your Con	INCLOSE ILVING	Cefar. With most gladnesse,
-Cefer. I do not much diflike : The manner of his fpeech : for's c	NE UIMLEL, MAR	And do impire you to my Sifters Viewe
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Ansbony and	leopatra.	347
Whether firaight lle lead you.	She made great Cafer lay his Sword to be	the state of the s
Anth. Let vs Lepidar not lacke your companie.	He ploughed her, and the cropt.	~,
Les. Noble Ambery, not fickenesse should detaine	Ens. I faw her once	
ine,	Hop forry Paces through the publicke f	reete.
Flowrifh. Exit ommes.	And having loft her breath, the fpoke, and	
Manet Enobarbus, Agrippa, Mecenas,	That fhe did make defect, perfection,	
Mrc. Welcome from ÆgyptSir.	And breathlesse powre breath forth.	
Eno. Halfe the heart of Cafar, worthy Mecenas. My	Mece. Now Antheny, must leave her v	tterly
nonourable Friend Agrippa.	Eno, Neuer he will not :	
Agri. Good Enobarbus.	Age cannot wither her, nor cuftome ftale	
Mere. We have cause to be glad, that matters are so	Her infinite variety : other women cloy	
well difgested : you staid wall by't in Egypt.	The appetites they feede, but the makes h	ungty,
Enob. I Sir, we did ficepe day out of countenaunce :	Where most she fatisfies. For vildeft the	ngs
and made the night light with drinking.	Become themfelues in her, that the holy	Priefts
Mece. Eight Wilde-Boares rofted whole at a break-	Blesse h.r, when the is Riggith.	
fast : and bus twelue pertons there. Is this true?	Mece If Beauty, Wiledome, Modell	y,can fett le 👘
Ero. This was but as a Flye by an Eagle, we had much	The heart of Anthony :Octania is	
more monstrous matter of Feast, which worthily defer-	A bleffed Lottery to him.	
ued noting.	Agrip. Let vs go. Good Enobarban,	make your felf
Mecenas. She's a most triumphant Lady, is report be	my guett, whilft you abide heere.	
square to her.	Eno. Humbly Sir I thanke you.	Exenn
Enob. When the first met Marke Anthony, the purst		
vp his heart vpon the River of Sidnis.	Enter Anthony, Cafar, Ottania bein	ecue them.
Agrs. There she appear'd indeed : or my reporter de-		
uis'd well for her.	Anth. The world, and my great offic	
Eno. I will tell you,	Sometimes deuide me from your bolom	
The Barge the fat in, like a burnisht Throne	Offa. All which time, before the Goo	is my knee (ha)
Burnt on the water : the Poope was beaten Gold,	bowe my prayers to them for you.	
Purple the Sailes : and fo perfumed that	Anib. Goodnight Sir. My Oltania	
The Windes were Loue-ficke.	Read not my blemsfhes in the worldsre	
With them the Owers were Silver,	I have not kept my square, but that to co	
Which to the tune of Flutes kept ftroke, and made	Shall all be done byth Rule : good night	deere Lady :
The water which they beate, to fellow faster;	Good night Sir.	_
As amorous of their firokes. For her owne person,	Cafar. Goodnight.	Exi
It beggerd all discription, she did lye	Enter Soothfaier.	·
In her Paullion, cloth of Gold, of Tiffue,	Anth. Now firsh : you do with you	felfe in Egypt
O're-picturing that Venns, where we lee	Sooth. Would I had neuer come from	thence, nor yo
The fancie our-worke Nature. On each fide her,	thither.	
Stood pretty Dimpled Boyes, like finiling Cupids,	Ant. If you can, your reason?	•
With divers coulour'd Fannes whole winde did feeme,	Soorb. I fee it in my motion that it no	ot in my tongue
To gloue the delicate checkes which they did coole,	But yet hie you to Egypt sgaine.	• • • • • • •
And what they vudid did.	Anthe. Say to me, whole Fortunes I	hall rile highe
Agrip. Oh rote for Anthony.	Cefars or mine?	
Ene. Her Gentlewoman, like the Nereides,	Sont, Cafars. Therefore (oh Anthony) fta	
S » many Mer-maides tended het i'th'eyes,	Thy Dzmon that thy fpirit which keepes	thee <sub>3</sub> is
And made their bends adornings. At the Helme.	Noble, Coursgious, nigh vnmatchable,	<b>y</b> 15
A feeming Mer-maide fleeres : The Silken Tackles	Where Cefars is not. But neere himsthy	
Swell with the touches of those Flower-lost hands,	Becomes a feare : as being o're-powr'd,t	acretore
That yarely frame the office. From the Barge	Make space enough betweene you.	
A ftrange multible perfume hits the fenfe	Anth. Speake this no more.	
Of the adiacent Wharfes. The Citty caft	Sooth. To none but thee no more but	: when to thee
Her people out upon her : and Anthony	If thou doft play with him at any game,	
Enthron'd i'th Market-place, did fit alone,	Thou art fure to loofe : And of that Natu	
Whifling to'th'ayre : which but for vacancie,	He beats thee gainst the oddos. Thy Lut	
lad gone to gaze on Cleopater coo,	When he fhines by : I fay againe, thy spir	10
And made a gap in Nature.	Is all affraid to gouerne thee neere him :	
Agri. Rare Egiptian.	But he alway'tis Noble.	
Eno. Vpon her landing, Anthony fent to her,	Arth. Get thee gone :	. Taula
nuited her to Supper: the seplyed,	Say to Ventigins I would speake with him Ha Gallin Purcha hair Arr or han	- Exit.
t should be better, he became her guest:	He fhall to Parthia, be it Art of hap, He hath (noken true. The very Dice of	ar him
Which the entreated, our Courteous, Anthony,	He hath spoken true. The very Dice ob	
Whom nere the word of no woman hard (reske,	And in our sports my better cunning fan Voder his chance if we draw lots he foed	
Being barber dreatimes o're goes to the Feaft;	Vnder his chance, if we draw lots he spec His Cocks do winne the Battaile, still of s	
And for his ordinary, paics his beart,	When it is all to naught : and his Quailes	
For what his eyes eate onely.	Beate mine (in hoop:) at odd's. I will to	
Agri. Royall Wench:		Acd
	<b>v</b>	6 p

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348	The	Tragedie of
And though I make this matries		Clee. Well, go too I will :
I'th'Eaft my pleafure liei. Oh c	ome Fintisinu.	But there's no goodneffe in thy face if Anthony
Enter Venti		Be free and healthfull; fo tart a fauour
You must to Parthia, your Com		To trumpet such good tidings. I fnor well,
Follow me, and recive't.	Excent	Thou fouldft come like a Furie crown'd with Snakes,
		Not like a formall man,
Enter Lepidm, Mecen	u and Arrisona.	Mef. Wilt pleafe you heare me?
	∠ 77 ···	Cles. I have a mind to ftrike thee ere thou fpeak'A:
Lopidai. Trouble your selu	es no further : pray you	Yet if thou fay Anthony lives, 'tis well,
haften your Generals after.		Or friends with Cefer, or not Captine to him,
Agr. Sir, Marke Anshony, wi	ill e'ne but kille Offania	Ile fet thee in a flower of Gold, and haile
and weele follow;	, a set of a set of the set of th	Rich Pearles vpon thee.
Lept. Till I shall see you in y	our Souldiers dreffe	Mef. Msdam, he's well.
Which will become you both :	Farewell.	Cleo. Well sid.
More. We fhall: as I conce	tiue the journey bear	
Mount before you Lepidau.	the tit fourney, be at	Mef. And Friends with Cafar. Cleo. Th'art an honeft man,
Lopi. Your way is thorter, n	an nurnefes de dramme	
much about, you'le win two day	es upon me	Mef. Cafar, and he, are greater Friends then ever, Cleo. Make thee a Fortune from me.
Bab. Sirgood lucceffe.	ci i pon ma	
Lepi, Farewell.	Exennt.	Mej. But yet Madam.
Lega reichen.	£	Clee. I do not like but yet, it does alsy
Enter Cleopater, Charmian	Trac and Alaman	The good precedence, fie vpon but yer, But yet it and laulas have for the
		Bur yet is as a laylor to bring foorth
Cles. Give me some Musicke of vs that trade in Love.	inder inder 1000C	Some monfirous Malefactor. Prythee Friend,
	·	Powre out the packe of matter to mine care,
Ommes, The Musicke, hoa.	La Caurale	The good and bad together : he's friends with Cefer,
Enter Mardian to		In flate of heal th thou laift, and thou laift, free.
Clea. Let it alone, let's to Bil		Mef. Free Madam, no : I made no luch report,
Char. My arme is fore, best p		He's bound vnto Oltania.
Cleopa. As well'a woman w		Cleo For what good turne?
with a woman. Come you'le pl		Mes For the best turne i'th'bed.
Mardi, As well as I can Ma		Cleo. I am pale Charmian.
Clee. And when good will is	s inewed,	Mes. Madam, he's matried to Oltania.
Though't come to fhort		Cko. The most infectious Peftilence vpon thee.
The Actor may pleade pardon.		Strikes him downe.
Giue me mine Angle, weele to'	th River there	Alef. Good Madam patience.
My Mulicke playing farre off.	I will betray	Cleo. What fay you? Strikes bim.
Tawny fine filhes, my bended h		Hence horrible Villaine, or Ile spurne shine eyes
Their flimy iawes ; and as I dray		Like balls before me : Ile vnhaire thy head,
Ile thinke them every one an An	itbony,	She hales him up and downe.
And fay, ah ha; y'are caught.	••	Thou fhalt be whipt with V/yer, and ftew'd in brine,
Chir 'Twas merry when yo		Smarting in lingting pickle.
ling, when your diver did hang	a falt fish on his hooke	Mes Gratious Madam,
which he with feruencie drew v	p.	I that do bring the newes, made not the match.
Cko. That time? Oh times :	-	Cles. Say 'tis not fo, a Province I will give thee,
I laught him out of patience : a	ad that night	And make thy Fortunes proud : the blow thou had's
Ilaught him into patience, and i	next morne,	Shall make thy peace, for moving me to rage,
Ere the ninth houre, I drunke hi	m to his bed :	And I will boot thee with what guift belide
Then put my Tires and Mantles	on him, whilf	Thy modeflie can begge.
I wore his Sword Phillippan. C	Dh from Italie,	Mef. He's married Madam.
Enter & Mes		Cleo. Rogue, thou halt hu'd too long Draw a knife.
Ramme thou thy fruitefull tidin		Mef. Nay then the runne:
That long time have bin barren.		What meane you Madem, I haue made no fault. Enit.
Mef. Madam, Madaus.		Char, Good Madain Leepe your felfe within your felfe,
Cleo. Anshonyo's dead.		The man is innocent.
If thou fay in Vallaine, thou kill	Rehv Miffris:	Clea. Some Innocents scape not the chunderbolt.
But well and free, if thou to yead	him	Melt Egypt into Nyle : and kindly creatures
There is Gold, and here		Turne all to Serpents. Call the flaue againe,
My bleweft vames to kille : a ha	and that Kings	Though I am mad, I will not byte him . Call-
	MA 1789 1.11.0.	Char. He is a feard to come.
Haue lipt, and trembled kufing.	1	Che. I will not hurt him,
Mef. Fush Madam, he is wel		Thefe hands do lacke Nobility, that they firike
cleo. Why there's more Gal	<b>Q</b> .	A memor then my failes fines I my faile
But furah marke, we vie	te en elize	A meaner chen my felfe : fince I my felfe Hane given my felfe the cenfe Come hicker Sie
To fay, the dead are well: bring		Haue giuen my felfe the caufe. Come hisher Sir.
The Gold i give thee, will I m		Enter the Meffenger agains.
Downe thy ill vitering throate.		Though it be honeft, it is never good To bring bad newes : give to a gratious Mellage
mief Good Madam heare m		

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A ntbony and	leopatra. 349
an hoft of tongues, but let ill tydings tell	To fourge th'mgratitude, that defpightfull Rome .
hemselues, when they be felt.	Caft on my Noble Father.
Mef. I have done my duty.	Cefer. Take your time.
Cleo. Is he married?	Ans. Thou can'ft not feare vs Pompey with thy failes.
cannot hate thee worfer then I do, I thou againe fay yes.	Weele speake with thee at Ses. At land thou know's How much we do o're-count thee.
Mef. He's married Madam.	Pom. At Land indeed
Cleo. The Gods confound thee,	Thou doft orecount me of my Fatherrs house :
Doft thou hold there full?	But fince the Cuckoo buildes not for himfelfe,
Mef. Sheuld Ilye Madame?	Remaine in't as thou maist.
Cleo. Oh, I would shou didft:	Lepi. Bepleas'd to tell vs,
So halfe my Egypt were fubmerg'd and made	(For this is from the prefent now you take)
A Cefterne for scal'd Snakes. Go get thee hence,	The offers we have fent you.
lad ft thou Narcifim in thy face to me,	Casar. There's the point.
Thou would'il appeere most vgly:He is married?	Ant. Which do not be entreated too,
Mef. I crawe your Highnesse pardon.	But waigh what it is worth imbrac'd
Cleo. He is married?	Cefar. And what may follow to try a larger Fortune.
Mef. Take no offence, that I would not offend you,	Pom. You have made me offer " Of Cicelie, Sardinia: and I muß
To punnifh me for what you make me do Second much successful he's married to Offenie	Rid all the Sea of Pirats. Then, to fend
Seemes much vncquall, he's married to Oltania. Cleo. On that his fault fhould make a knaue of thee,	Measures of Wheate to Rome : this greed ypon,
That art not what th'art fure of. Get thee hence,	To part with vnhackt edges, and beare backe
The Marchandize which thou had brought from Rome	Our Targes vndinted.
Are all too deere for me:	Omnes. That's our offer.
Lye they vpon thy hand, and be vndone by em.	Pom. Know then I came before you heere,
Char. Good your Highnesse patience.	A man prepar'd
Cleo. In praying Anthony, I have disprais'd Cafar.	Totake this offer. But Marke Anthony,
Char. Many times Madam.	Pur me to some impatience : though I loose :
Cleo, I am paid for't now:lead me from hence,	The praise of it by telling. You must know
I faint, oh Iras, Charmian : 'tis no matter.	When Cefar and your Brother were at blowes,
Go to the Fellow, good Alexae bid him	Your Mother cause to Cicelie, and did finde
Report the feature of Ollania : her yeares,	Her welcome Friendly.
Her inclination, let him not leave out	Ant. I have heard it Pompey,
The colour of her haire. Bring me word quickly,	And am well fludied for a liberall thanks, Which I do owe you.
Let him for euer go, let him not Charmian,	Pom. Let me haue your hand :
Though he be painted one way like a Gorgon, The other wayes a Mare Bid you Aleren	I die not thinke Sir, to have met you heere,
The other wayes a Mars. Bid you Alexai Bring me word, how toll the is : pitty me Charmian,	Ant. The beds i'th'Eaft are foft, and thanks to you,
Bat do not speake to me. Lead me to my Chamber.	That cal'd me timelier then my purpose hither :
Exennt.	For I have gained by't.
Flours (b. Enter Pompey, at one doore with Drum and Trum-	Cafar. Since I faw you laft, ther's a change vpon you.
pestas another Cafar, Lepidiu, Anthony, Enobarbiu, Me-	Pom. Well, I know not,
cenas, Agrippa, Menas with Souldiers Marching.	What counts harfh Fotune caft's vpon my face,
Fem. Your Holtages I have, so have you mine :	But in my bosome shall she neuer come,
And we shall talke before we fight.	To make my heart her vailaile.
Casar. Most meete that first we come to words,	Lep. Well met heere.
And therefore hane we	Pom. Ihope fo Lepidue, thus we are agreed :
Our written purposes before vs sent,	I craue our composion may be written
Which if thou haft confidered, let vsknow,	And feal'd betweene vs,
If 'twill tye vp thy discontented Sword,	Cafer. That's the next to do.
And carry backe to Cicelie much tall youth,	Pom. Weele feast each other, ere we part, and lett's
That else must perish heere.	Draw lots who fhall begin.
Pom. To you all three, The Senatory clone of this great world	Ant. That will I Pompey. Pempey. No Anthony take the lot : but first or last
The Senators alone of this great world, Chiefe Factors for the Gods. I do not know,	your fine Egyptian cookerie shall have the fame, I have
Wherefore my Father thould reuengers want,	heard that Inline Cafar, greve far with feating there.
Having a Sonne and Friends, fince Inline Cafar,	Anth. You have heard much.
Who at Phillippi the good Bruten ghofted,	Pom. I have faire meaning Sir.
There faw you labouring for him. What was't	Ant. And faire words to them.
That mou'd pale Caffine to confpire? And what	Pom. Then fo much have I heard,
Made all-honor'd, honeft, Romaine Zratus,	And I have heard Appeledorme carried
With the arm'd reft, Courtiers of beautious freedome,	Ene. No more that the did fo.
To drench the Capitoll, but that they would	Pom. What I prayyous
Haue one man but a man, and that his it	Eno. A certaine Queene to Cafar in a Matris.
Hath made me rigge my Nauie. At whole burthen,	Pom. I know thee now, how far' & thou Souldier?
	Ene. Well, and well am like to do, for I perceine

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# The Tragedie of

Foure Feafts are toward. Pom. Let me thake thy hand, I never hared thee : I have seene thee fight, When I have enuied thy behautour. Enob. Sir, I neuer lou'd you much, but I ha'prais'd ye, When you have well deseru'd ten times as much, downe. As I have faid you did. Pom. Inioy thy plainneffe, It nothing ill becomes thee : Aboord my Gally, I inuste you all. Will you leade Lords ? All. Shew's the way, fir. Manes Enob & Menas Pom. Come. Exennt. Alen. Thy Father Pompey would ne're haue made this Treaty. You, and I haue knowne fir. Erob. At Sea, I thinke. Aien. We have Sir. Enob. You have done well by water. Men. And you by Land. Enob. I will praise any man that will praise me, thogh it cannot be denied what I have done by Land. Alen. Nor what I have done by water. Exob. Yes some-thing you can deny for your owne fafety : you haue bin a great Theefe by Sea. Men. And you by Land. Eneb. There I deny my I and feruice : but giue mee your hand Men.u, if our eyes had authority, heere they might take two Thecues kiffing. Men. All mens faces are tiue, what fomere their hands are. Enob. But there is neuer a fayre Woman, ha's a true Face Men. No flander, they fleale hearts. Enob. We came hither to fight with you. Men. For my part, I am forry it is turn'd to a Drinking. Pempey doth this day laugh away his Fortune. Enob. If he do, sure he cannot weep't backe againe. Men. Y have faid Sir, we look'd not for Marke An. theny heere, pray you, is he married to Cleopatra? Enob. Cafars Sifter is call'd Octania. Men. True Sir, the was the wife of Cana Marcelin. Enob. But the is now the wife of Marcus Anthonims. till then. Men. Pray'ye fir. Enob. "Tis true. Men. Then is Cafsr and he, for euer knit together. Eneb. If I were bound to Diuine of this vnity, I wold not Prophesie so. Men. I thinke the policy of that purpose, made more in the Marriage, then the love of the parties. Enob. I thinke fo too. But you shall finde the band that feemes to tye their friendship together, will bee the very firstigler of their Amity : Oftania is of a boly, cold, and still conucrfation. Men. Who would not have his wife fo? Ene Nothethat himfelfe is not fo : which is Marke Anthony : he will to his Egyptian difh againe : then fhall the fighes of Octania blow the fire vp in Cafar, and (as I faid before) that which is the ftrength of their Amity, shall proue the immediate Author of their variance. Autheny will vie his affection where it is. Heemstried but his occasion heere. Men. And thus it may be, Come Sir, will you aboord? I have a health for you. Enob. I shall take it fir : we have vs'd our Throats in Egypt. Exenut. Men. Come, let's away.

#### Mafiche playes.

Enter two or three Sermants with a Banket.

1 Heere they'l be man : some o'th'their Plants are ill rooted already, the least winde i'th'world wil blow them

Lepides is high Conford.

I They have made him drinke Almes drinke.

2 As they pinch one another by the disposition, hee cries out, no more; reconciles them to his entreatie, and himfelfe to'th'drinke.

1 But it raifes the greatet warre betweene him & his discretion,

2 Why this it is to have a name in great mens Fellowship: I had as liue haue a Reede that will doe me no seruice, as a Partizan I could not heave.

1 To be call'd into a huge Sphere, and not to be feene to moue in't, are the holes where eyes fhould bee, which pittifully difaster the cheekes.

### A Sennet founded.

Enter Cafar, Anthony, Pomper, Lepidus, Agripp 1, Blevenas, Enobarbas, Menes, with other Capianes.

Ant. Thus do they Sir . they take the flow o'th'Nyle By certaine scales i th Pyramid, they know By'th'height, the lowneffe, or the meane If dearth Or Foiron follow. The higher Nilus swels, The more it promiles : as it ebbes, the Seed Coan Vpon the flune and Ooze featters his graine, And froitly comes to Harucft.

L-p. Y'have ftrange Serpents there?

Anih, I Lepidus.

Lep, Your Scipent of Fgypt, is bred now of your mud by the operation of your Sun : fo is your Crocodile.

Ant. They are so.

Pom. Sit, and fome Wine: A health to Lepidue. Lep. lamnot fo well as I fhould be :

But Hene're our.

Enob. Not till you have flept: I feare me you'l beein

Lep. Nay certainly, I have heard the Prolomies Pyramilis are very goodly things : without contradiction I haue heard that.

Menas. Pompey, a word.

Pomp. Say in mine care, what is't.

Men. Forfske thy feate I do befeech thee Captaine, And heare me speake a word.

Pom. Forbeare me till anon. Whifters m's Eme. This Wine for Lepidm.

Lep. Whar manner o'thing is your Crocodile? Ant. It is thep'd fir like it leffe, and it is as broad as it hath bredth; It is iust so high as it is, and mooues with it owne organs. It lives by that which nourithethit, and the Elements once out of it, it Transmigrates.

Lq. What colour is it of?

Ant. Ofitowne colour too.

Lep 'Tis a ftrange Serpent.

Ant. Tis fo, and the teares of it are wet.

Caf. Will this defcription fatisfie him?

Ant. With the Health that Pompey gives him, elfe he is a very Epicure.

Pemp. Go hang fir, hang : tell me of that ? Away: Do as I bid you. Where's this Cup I call'd for ?

Men. If for the fake of Merit thou wilt heare mee Rife : 1

Anthony and	Cleopatra.	351
Rife from thy feole.	The while, ile place you, then the H	Boy shall sing.
Pom. I thinke th'art mad : the matter ?	The holding every man shall beate	as loud,
Alen. I have ever held my cap off to thy Fortunes.	As his frong fides can volly.	
Pom. Thou halt feru'd me with much faith : what's	76 CE Plus - Cush mhay also	ashere hand in hand
elfe to fay r Be tolly Lords.	Mujicke Playes. Enobarbus place. The Song.	s them hand in hand.
Anth. These Quicke-lands Lepudus,	Come thou Monarch of the Vin	
Keepe off, them for you linke. Men. Wilt thou be Lord of all the world?	Plumpie Bacchus, with pinke	
Pom. What faist thou?	In thy Faires our Caris he arow	
Men. Wilt thou be Lord of the whole world?	With thy Grapes our baires be	
That's twice.	Cup tis till the world go	_
Pom, How Bould that be?	Cup vs till the world go	
Men. But entertaine it, and though thouthinke me		1
poore, I am the man will give thee all the world.	Cefar. What would you more?	1
Pom. Hast thou drunke well.	Pompey goodnight. Goud Brother	
Men. No Fompey, I have kept me from the cup,	Let me request you of our grauer t	
Thou art if thou dar'it be, the earthly love :	Frownes at this leuitie Gentle Lo	
What ere the Ocean pales, or skie inclippes,	You fee we have burnt our cheekes	
Is thine, if thou wilt ha't.	L weaker then the Wine, and mine	
Pom. Shew me which way?	Spleet's what it fpeakes; the wilde of Antickt vs all. What needs more v	
Men. These three World-fharers, these Competitors	Good Anthony your hand.	Lordes Boomuilium
Are in thy veffeil. Let me cut the Cable,	Pom. ilerry you on the fhore.	· · · ·
And when we are put off fall to their throates : All there is thing.	Anth. And fhall Sir giues your	hand.
Pom. Ab, this thou fhould thave done,	Pom. Oh Anthony, you have my	
And not have spoke on't. In me'tis villanie,	But what, we are Friends?	1
In thee,'t had bin good feruice : thou must know,	Come downe into the Boate.	}
'Tis not my profit that does lead mine Honour :	Eno. Take heed you fall not Ma	enar: He not on shore,
Mine Honour it, Repent that ere thy tongue,	No to my Cabin : these Drummes,	,
Hath so betraide thine acte. Being done vnknowne,	These Trumpets, Flutes : what	
I should have found it afterwards well done,	Let Neptune heare, we bid aloud fa	rewell
But must condemne it now : desist, and drinke.	To these great Fellowes. Sound and	De nang d, tound out.
Men. For this, lle neuer follow		loursflo with Drummes.
Thy paul'd Fortunes more,	Ener. Hoo faies a there's my C	
Who feekes and will not take, when once 'tis offer'd,	Men. Hos, Noble Captaine, con	
Shall never finde it more.	Enter Ventidine as it word in trismph	the dead body of Paco
Pom. This health to Lepidus. Ant. Bearchim ashore,	rus borne before hi	
Ile pledge it for him Pompey.	Ven. Now darting Parthya art	
Eno. Heere's to thee Menas.	Pleas'd Fortune does of Marines Cri	
Men. Enobarbus, welcome.	Make me reuenger. Beare the King	
Pom. Fill till the cup be hid.	Before our Army thy Pacorus Orac	
Eno. There's a ftrong Fellow Menne.	Paies this for Marcus Crassus.	
Men. Why?	Romaine. Noble Ventidius,	
Eno. A beares the third part of the world man : seeft	Whil'ft yer with Parthian blood th	y Sword is warme,
not?	The Fugiciue Parthians follow. Sp	
Men. The third part, then he is drunk : would it were	Melapotamia, and the fhelters, who	
all that is might go on wheeles.	The routed flie So thy grand Cap Shall fet thee on triumphant Chari	
Eno. Drinke thou: encrease the Reeles. Men Come.	Put Garlands on thy head.	verjanu.
Pom. This is not yet an Alexandrian Feaft.	Ven. Oh Solliers, Silliers,	
Ant. It ripen's towards it : ftrike the Veffells ho2.	I have done enough. Alower place	ce note well
Heere's to Cefar.	) May make too great an act. For lea	
Cafar. I could well forbear's, it's monstrous labour	Better to leave vndone, then by ou	
when I wash my braine, and it grow fouler.	Acquire too high a Fame, when hi	
Ant. Bea Child o'th'time.	Cafar and Anthuny, have ever won	
Cafar. Posselie it, lie make answer vout I had rather	More in their officer, then person.	
fast from all, four e dayes, then drinke to much in one.	One of my place in Syria, his Lieu	
Enob: Hamy braue Emperour, shall we daunce now	For quicke accumulation of renow	
the Egyptian Backenals, and celebrate our drinke?	Which he archiu'd by the minute,	
Pom. Let's ha't good Souldier.	Who does i'th'Warres more then	
Ant. Come, let's all take hands, Till that the conquering Wine hath fleep't our lenfe,	Becomes his Captaines Captaine : (The Souldiers vertue)rather make	
In fost and delicate Lethe.	Then gaine, which darkens him.	** ***********
Eno. All take hands:	I could do more to do Anthonime	cood.
Make battery to our eates with the loud Musicke,	But 'twould offend him. And in h	
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# The Tragedie of

Should my performance perifh. Rom. Thou hast Ventident that, without the which a Souldier and his Swoid graunts scarce diffinction : thou will write to Anthony. Ven. Ile humbly fignifie what in his name, That magicall word of Warre we have effected, How with his Banners, and his well paid ranks, The nere-yet beaten Horle of Parthia, We have laded out o'th Field. Rom. Where is he now? Ven.He purposeth to Athens, whither with what haft The waight we must conuay with's, will permit : We shall appeare before him. On there, passe along. Exennt. Enter Agrops at one doore, Enobarbus at another. Agrs. What are the Brothers parted? Eno. They have difpatcht with Pompey, he is gone, The other three are Sealing. Oltania weepes To part from Rorae: Cefar is fad, and Lepidue Since Pompey's fcaft, as Menas faics, is troubled With the Greene-Sickneffe. Agri. Tisa Noble Lepidm. Eno. A very fine one : oh, how he loues Cafar. Agri. Nay but how decrely he adores Mark Anthony. Ene. Cafar ? why he's the lupiter of men. Ant. What's Anthony, the God of supiter? Eno. Spake you of Cafar ? How, the non-pareill ? Agri. Oh Anthony, oh thou Arabian Bird! Ene. Would you praise Cafar, say Cafarigo no further. Agr. Indeed he plied them both with excellent praifes. Eno. But he loues Cafar befl, yet he loues Anthony : Hoo, Mearts, Tongues, Figure, Scribes, Bards, Poets, cannot Thinke speake, calt, write, sing, number : hoo, His love to Anthony. But as for Cafar, Kneele downe, kneele down😽 🧭 vonder. Agri. Both he loues. Eno. They are his Shards, and he their Beetle, fo: This is to horfe : Adieu, Noble Agropa. Agrs. Good Fortune worthy Souldier, and farewell. Enter Cafar, Anthony, Lepidne, and Oltania. Antho. No turther Sir. Cafar. You take from me a great part of my felfe: Vie me well in't. Sister, proue such a wife As my thoughts make thee, and as my fartheft Band Shall passe on thy approofe : most Noble Anthony, Let not the peece of Vertue which is set Betwixt vs, as the Cyment of our loue To keepe it builded, be the Ramme to batter The Fortresse of it: for better might we Haue lou'd without this meane, if onboth parts This be not cherisht. Ant. Make me not offended, in your diftruft. Cafar. I haue faid. Ant. You shall not finde, Though you be therein curious, the left cause For what you feeme to feare, fo the Gods keepe you, And make the hearts of Romaines ferue your ends : We will heere part. Cafar. Farewell my decreft Sister, fare thee well, The Elements be kind to thee, and make Thy fpirits all of comfort : fare thee well. Octa. My Noble Brother. Auch. The Aprill's in her eyes, it is Loues spring, And thefe the flowers to bring it on ; be cheerfull.

Olta. Sir, looke well to my Husbands house : and -Cafar. What Oltama ?. Octa. Ile tell you in your care. Ant. Her tongue will not obey her heart, nor can Her heart informe her tougue. The Swannes downe feather That flands vpon the Swell at the full of Tide : And neither way inclines. Eno. Will Cafer weepe? Agr. He ha's a cloud in's face. Eno. He were the worle for that were he a Horfe, fo is he being a man. Agri. Why Enebarbini: When Anthony found Inline Cafar dead, He cried almost to roaring : And he wept, When at Phillippi he found Brutse flaine. Eno. That yearindeed, he was trobled with a theume, What willingly he did confound, he wail'd, Beleeu't till I weepe too. Cafar. No Sweet Ollania You shall heare from me still : the time shall not Out-go my thinking on you. Ant. Come Sir, come, Ile wrafile with you in my ftrength of love, Looke heere I haue you, thus I let you go, And give you to the Gods. Calar. Adieu be happy. Lep. Let all the number of the Starres give light To thy faire way. Kiffes Oftania. Cafar. Farewell, farewell. Ant. Farewell, Trumpets found. Exenut Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Irai, and Alexas. Cleo. Where is the Fellow? Alex. Halfe afeard to come. Cleo. Go too, go too. Come hither Sir. Enter the Meffenger as before. Alex. Good Maieffie: Hired of Jury dare not looke vpon ycu,but when you are well pleas d. Cleo. That Herods head, Ile baue : but how? When Anthony is gone, through whom I might commaund it: Come thou neere. Mef. Most gratious Maicstie. Cleo. Did'st thou behold Oltania? Mef. 1 dread Queene. Cles. Where? Mef. Madamin Rome, Ilookt her in the face : and faw her led betweene her Brother, and Marke Anthony. Cleo. Is the astall as me? M.f. She is not Madam. Cleo. Didft heare her speake? Is the farill congu'd or low? Mef. Madam, I heard her speake, she is low voic'd. Cleo. That's not fo good : he cannot like her long. Char. Like her ? Oh Ifis : 'tis impossible. Cles. i thinke to Charman; dull of tongue, & dwarfilb What Maieftie is in her gate, remember If ere thou look's on Maicstie. Mef. She creepes: her motion, & her flation are as one. She shewes a body, rather then a life, A Statue, then a Breather. Clee. Is this certaine? Mef. Or I haue no observance. Che. Three in Egypt cannot make better note. Cles. He's very knowing, I do perceiu't, There's nothing in her yet. The

Anthony a nd	Cleopatra. 353
The Fellow ha's good judgement.	Anth. When it appeeres to you where this begins,
Char. Excellent.	Turne your displeasure that way, for our faults
Cleo. Gueffe at ber yeares, I prythee.	Can neuer be so equall, that your loue
Meff. Madam, the was a widdow.	Can equally moue with them. Provide yourgoing,
Cleo, Widdow? Charmian, heatke.	Choole your owne company, and compland what coft
Mes. And I do thinke the's thirtic.	Your heart he's mind roo. Exempt.
Cle. Beat'Athou her face in mind? is't long or round?	Enter Enobarbus, and Eros.
Meff Round, even to faultmesse.	Eno. How now Friend Lros?
Cleo For the most part too, they are foolish that are	Eros. Ther's ftrange Newes come Sir.
fo. Her haire what colour?	Eno. What man?
Meff. Browne Madam; and her forehead	Ero. Cafar & Lepidus haue made warres vpon Pompey.
As low as the would with it.	Eno. This is old, what is the fucceffe?
Cleo. There's Gold for thee,	Eros. Cafarhauing made vie of him in the warres
Thou mult not take my former fharpeneffe ill,	'gainft Poinpey: presently denied him rivality, would not
I will employ thee backe againe : I finde thee	let him partake in the glory of the action, and not refting
Most fit for bufineffe. Go, make thre ready,	here, accules him of Letters he had formerly wrote to
Our Letters are prepar'd,	Pompey. Vpon his owne appeale feiz es him, fa the poore
Char, A proper man.	third is vp till death enlarge his Confine.
Cho. Indeed he is fo. I repent me inuch	Eno. Then would thou h dft a paire of chapsno more,
That fo I harried him. Why me think's by him,	and throw betweene themall the food thou haft, they'le
This Creature's no tuch thing.	grinde the other. Where's Anthony?
Char. Nothing Madam.	Eros. He's walking in the garden thus, and fournes
Cleo. The man hash seene some Maielly, and should	The ruth that lies before him. Cries Foole Lepidne,
know.	And threats the throate of that his Officer,
Char. Hath he scene Maiestie ? Iss else defend : and	That murdred Pompey.
serving you so long.	Eno. Our great Nauies rig'd.
Cleopa. I have one thing more to aske him yet good	Eros. For Italy and Cefar, more Domitine,
Charmian : but 'tis no matter, thou fhalt bring him to me	My Lord defices you prefently : my Newes
where I will write; all may be well enough.	I might have told heareafter.
Char. I warrang you Madam. Exenut.	Eno. Twillbenn ght, but let it beibring me to Anthony.
Enter Authony and Ottania.	Eros, Come Sir, Exempt.
Art. Noy, nry O.Tania, not onely that,	Enter Agrippa, Mecenai, and Cafar.
That were excusable, that and thousands more	Caf. Contemning Rome he ha's done all this, & more
Of femblable import, but he hath wag'd	In Alexindria : heere's the manuer oft :
New Warres 'gamft Pompey. Made lis will, and readir,	I'th' Market-place on a Tribunall filuer'd,
To put licke care, spoke scantly of me,	Cleopatra and himfelfe in Chaires of Gold
When perforce he could not	Weie publikely enthron'd : at the feet, fat
Bu pay me tearmes of Honour : cold and fickly	Cefarion whom they call my Fathers Sonne,
He vented then molt narrow meafur eilent mr,	And all the volawfull flue, that their Luft.
When the best hint was given him : he not look't,	Since then both made betweene them. Vnto her,
Or did it from his teeth	He gaue the Hablishment of Egypt, made her
Oltam. Oh my good I ord,	Oiluwer Syria, Cyprus, Lydia, absolute Queene.
Beleeve not all, or if you must beleeve,	Mece. This in the publike eye?
Stomackenot all. A more volisppie Lady,	Cafer. I'th'common fhew place, where they exercise,
If this deution chance, ne're flood betweene	His Sonnes hither proclaimed the King of Kings,
Praying for both parts :	Great Media, Parthia, and Armenia
The good Gods wil macke me prefently,	He gaue to Alexander. To Prolomy he affign'd,
When I shall pray: O' bleffe my Lord, and Husband,	Syria, Silicia, and Phœnetia : the
Vndo that prayer, by crying out as foud,	In th'abiliments of the Godde ffe Ifis
Oh bleffe my Brother. Husband winne, winne Brother,	That day appeer'd, and oft before gaue audience,
Prayes, and diffre yes the prayer, no midway	As 'tis reported fo.
'Twixt these extreames at all.	Mece. Let Rome be thus inform'd.
Ant. Genule Oltania,	Agri. Who quenzie with his infolence already,
Let your best loue draw to that point which feeks	Will their good thoughts call from him.
Best to preferue it .if I loofe mine Honour,	Calar. The peuple knowesit,
I loofe iny selfe: berter I were not yours	And have now received his acculations.
Then your so branchlesse. But as you requested,	Agre. Who does he accule?
Your felfe shall go between's, the meane time Lady,	Cafar. Cafar, and that having in Cicilie
lle raife the preparation of a Warre Shall Game your Brocher make your foone & haft	Settus Pomperus spoil'd, we had not rated him
Shall ftaine youi Brother, make your foonest haft,	Ho part o'to'ille. Then does he fay, he lent me
So your defires are yours.	Some fhipping voreftor'd. Laftly, he frets
Oa. Thanks to my Lord,	That Lepidue of the Stiumpherate, should be depos d,
The love of power make me most weake, most weake,	And being that, we detaine all his Revenue,
You reconciler: Warres 'twixt you twaine would be,	Agri. Sir, this should be answer'd.
As if the world fhould cleaue, and that flaine men	Cafar. 'Tis done already, and the Mettenger gone :
Should foader vp the Rift.	I have told him Lepide was growne too cruell,
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The Tragedie of 354 In his abhominations, turnes you off, Ther he his high Authority abus'd, And gives his potent Regiment to a Trull And did delerue his change : for what I have conquer'd, That noyies it against vs. I grant him part : but then in his Armenia, Olta. Is it fo fir? And other of his conquer'd Kingdoms, I demand the like Caf. Most certaine : Sister welcome : pray you Mec. Heel neuer yeeld to that. Cef. Nor muft not then be yeelded to in this. Be euer knowne to patience. My deer's Sister. Exenne Enter Cleopatra, and Enobarbus. Enser Ostania with her Traine. Osta. Haile Cafar, and my L. haile most decre Cafar. Cleo. I will be even with thee, doubt it not. Cafar. That euer Ishould cali thee Cast-away. Otta. You have not call'd me so, nor have you cause. Eno. But why, why, why? Cleo. Thou haft forespoke my being in these warres, .Caf. Why have you itoln vpon vs thus you come not And fay'st it it not fit. Like Cejars Sifter, The wite of Anthony Should have an Army for an Viner, and Eno. Well : is it, is it. Cleo. If not, denounc'd against vs, why should not The neighes of Horfe to tell of her approach, we be there in perfon. Long ere fhe did appeare. The trees by th'way Enob. Well, I could reply : if wee should scrue with Should have borne men, and expectation famited, Horfe and Mares together, the Horfe were meerly loft : Longing for what it had not. Nay, the duft the Mares would beare a Soldiour and his Horfe. Cleo. What is't you fay? Enob. Your prefence needs must puzle Anthony, Should haue ascended to the Roofe of Heauen, Rais'd by your populous Troopes: But you are come A Market-maid to Rome, and liave prevented Take from his heart, take from his Braine, from's time, What fliould not then be spar'd. He is already The offentation of our love; which left valhewne, Is often left vnlou'd : we fhould have met you Traduc'd for Leuity, and 'tis faid in Rome, That Photimus an Eunuch, and your Maides By Sea, and Land, fupplying every Stage Mannage this warre. With an augmented greeting. Olta. Good my Lord, Cleo. Sinke Rome, and their tongues rot That fpeake against vs. A Charge we beare i'th'Warre, To come thus was I not constrain'd, but did it On my free-will. My Lord Atarke Authony, And as the prefident of my Kingdome will Appeare there for a man. Speake not against it, Hearing that you prepar d for Watte, acquainted I will not itay behinde. My greened ene withall ; whereou I begg'a Fater Anthony and Camidias. His pardon for returne. Eno. Nay I have done, here comes the Emperor. Caf. Which foone he granted, Being an abstract'ev cene his Lust, and him. Ant. Is it not ftrange Camid.us, Olta. Do not fay fo, my Lord. That from Tarie itum, and Brandulium, He could fo quickly cut the Ionian Sea, Caf. I have eyes vpon bun, And take in I round. You have leard on't (Sweet?) And his affances come to me on the wind, wher is he now? Olta, My Lord, in Adicas. Cleo. Celerity is neuer more admir'd, Cafar. No my molt wrong ed S.fter. Cleopatra Then by the negligent. Hath nodded hum to her. He hall gruen his Empire A r. A good rebuke, Warch might have well becom'd the best of men Vp to a Wnore, who now are leny th The Kings o'ch'carch for Warre. He hah affembled, To taunt at flackneffe. Camiding wee Bochmethe King of Lybis, Archilaus Willfight with him by Sea. Cleo. By Ses, what elle? Of Cappadocia, Philadelphos King C.m. Why will my Lo-d, do fo? Of Papulagonia : the Thiacian King Adullar, Ant. For that he dares ve too't. King Manchus of Arabia, King of Pont, Enob. So hath my Lord, dat'd him to fingle fight. Hered of lewry, Mithridates King Cam. I, and to wage this Battell at Pharialia, Of Comageat, Polemen and Aminica, Where Cafar fought with Pompey. But these offers The Kings of Mede and Licoania, Which serve not for his vantage, he shakes off, With a more larger Lift of Scepters. Olla. Ayeme molt wretched, And fo fhould you. Enob. Your Shippes are n' t well mann'd, That have myhenit parted betwixt two Friends, Your Marriners are Militers, Reapers, people (breaking forth That does afflict each other. Caf. Welcom huther : your Letters did with-holde our Ingroft by fwift Impreffe, In Cafars Fleete, Are thole, that often have 'gainft Pompoy fought, Till we percent'd both how you were wrong led, Their fhippes are yare, yours heavy : no difgrace And we in negligent danger : cheere your heart, Shall fall you for refusing him at Sea, Be you not troubled with the time, which drives Being prepar'd for Land. Ant. By Sea, by Sea. O're your coment, thefe flyong neceffities, But let deteimin dul ings to definie Ene. Most worthy Sir, you therein throw away Hold vnbewayi'd their way. Welcome to Rome, The abfolute Soldtership you have by Land, Distract your Armie, which doth most consist Nothing more decre to me : You are abus'd Beyond the marke of thought : and the high Gods Of Warre-markt-footmen, leaue vnexecuted To do you luftice, makes his Minifters Your owne renowned knowledge, quite forgoe Ofys, and those that love you. Best of comfort, The way which promifes affurance, and Agrip. Welcome Lady. And euer welcom to vs. Give vp your felfe meerly to chance and hazard, Mec. Welcome deere Madam, From firme Securitie. Each heart in Rome does love and pitty you, Ant. 11e fight at Sea. Onely th'adulterous Anthony, moft large

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Cleo

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Antbony and	Cleopatra. 355
Cleo. I haue fixty Sailes, Cafar none better.	To fee't, mine eyes are blafted.
Ant. Our ouer-plus of thipping will we burne,	Enter Scarrue.
id with the reft full mann'd, from th'head of Action	Scar.Gods,1& Goddeffes,all the whol fynod of them
ate th'approaching Cefar. But if we faile.	Eno. What's thy paffion.
e then can doo't at Land. Enter a Meffenger.	Scar. The greater Cantle of the worldsis loft
y Bulineffe ?	With very ignorance, we have kift away
Mef. The Newcs is true, my Lord, he is descried,	Kingdomes, and Provinces.
far ha's taken Toryne.	Ene. How appearer the Fight?
Ant, Cauhe be there in person? 'Tis impossible	Scar. On out fide, like the Token'd Peffilence,
range, that his power should be. Camidius,	Where death is fure. You ribaudred Nagge of Egypt,
ir ninetrene Legions thou thalt hold by Land,	(Whom Leprofic o're-take) i'th midft o'th fight, When vantage like a payre of Twinnes appear d
d our twelne thousand Horse. Wee'l to our Ship,	Both as the fame, or rather outs the elder ;
vay my Thetis. Enter a Soldiour.	(The Breeze vpon her) like a Cow m Inne,
	Hoifts Sailes, and flyes.
ow now wortby Souldier? Sonl. Oh Noble Emperor. do not fight by Sea,	Eno. That I beheid:
uft not to rotten plankes : Do you mildoubt	Mine eyes did ficken at the fight, and could not
us Sword, and thefe my Wounds ; let th'Egyptians	Indure a further view.
d the Pacencians go a ducking : wee	scar. She once being looft,
ie vs'd to conqueritanding on the earth,	The Noble ruine of her Magicke, Anshony,
d fighting foot to foot.	Claps on his Sea-wing, and (like a doting Mallard)
Ant. Well, well, 21, vay. exis Ant. Cleo. & Enob.	Leaving the Fight in heighth, flyes after her :
Sord By Hercules I thinke I am i'th'right.	I neuer faw an Action of fuch fhame ;
Cam. Souldier thou art: but his whole action growes	Experience, Man-hood, Honor, ne're before,
ot in the power on t : fo our Leaders leade,	Did violate so it selfe.
d we are Womens men.	Enob. Alacke, alacke.
Soul. You keepe by Land the Legions and the Horfe	Fnter Camidius,
ole, do you not?	Cam. Our Fortune on the Sca is out of breath,
Ven. Marcus Oltanius, Marsus Infens,	And linkes most lamentably. Had our Generall
blicola, and Ceinus, are for Sea:	Bin what he knew himfelie, it had gone well:
t we keepe whole by Land. This speede of Cesars	Oh his ha's given example for our flight,
rries beyond belcete.	Moft groffely by his owne.
Sonl. While he was yet in Rome.	Erob. 1, are you thereabouts? Why then good bight
s power went out in fuch distractions,	indeede.
beguilde all spies.	Cam. Toward Pelopunnesus are they fled.
Cars. Who's his Lieutenant, heare your	Scar. 'Tisezsie toot,
Soul. They fay, one Town M.	And there I will attend what furth ar comes,
Cam. Well, I know the man.	Camid. To Cafar will I render
Enter a Meffenger.	My Legions and my Hotle, fixe Kings alreadie
Mef. The Emperor cals Camiding.	Shew me the way of yeelding.
Came, With Newes the times wit ) Labour,	Eno. 11e yet follow
d throwes forth each minute, fome. excunt	The wounded chauce of Anthony, though my reason
Enter Cafar with his Army, marching.	Sits in the winde against me. Enter Anthony with Assendants.
Enter Cajar with his 221mj marching.	
Cef. Towrus?	Ant. Hearke, the Land bids me tread no more vpon't, It is afham'd to beare me. Friends, come hither,
Tow. My Lord.	[ I am to lated in the world, that I
Cef. Strike not by Land,	Haue loft my way for ever. I have a fhippe,
epe whole, prouoke not Battaile	I aden with Gold, take that, divide it :flye,
Il we haue done at Sea. Do not exceede	And make your peace with Cefar.
e Prescript of this Scroule : Our forcune lyes	Omnes. Fly ? Not wec.
pon this impe. exit.	Ant. I haue fied my felfe, and haue inftru ded cowerde
Enter Antheny, and Enobarbias.	To runne, and thew their shoulders. Friends be gone,
Ant Set we our Squadrons on yond fide o'th'Hill,	I haue my felfe refolu'd vpon a courfe,
eye of Cafars battaile, from which place	Which has no neede of you. Be gone,
e may the number of the Ships behold,	My Treasure's in the Harbour. Take it : Oh,
d fo proceed accordingly. exit.	I follow'd that I blufh to looke vpon,
	My very haires do mutiny : for the white
nidius Marcheth with his Land Army one way over the	Reproue the browne for rashnesse, and they them
tage . and Towrus the Lieutenant of Cafar the other way :	For feare, and doting. Friends be gone, you shall
After their going in, is heard the noise of a Sea fight.	Haue Letters from me to fome Friends, that will
Alarum. Enter Enobarbus and Scarm.	Sweepe your way for you. Pray you looke not fad,
	Nor make replyes of loathneffe, take the hine
w.Naught,naught,al naught, I can behold no longer:	Which my difpaire proclaimes. Let them be left
antoniad, the Egyptian Admirall,	Which leanes it felfe, to the Sea-fide ftraight way;
ith all their fixty flye, and turne the Rudder :	1 will posseffe you of that thip and Treasure.

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#### The Tragedie of Dolla. Cafar, 'tis his Schoolemafter, An argument that he is pluckt, when hither Nay do so : for indeede l haue lost command, He fends to poore a Pinnion of his Wing, Thesefore I pray you, Ile fee you by and by. Sits downe Which had luperfluous Kings for Mcffengers, Enter Cleopatra led by Charmian and Eros. Eros. Nay gentle Madam, to him, comfort him. Not many Moones gone by. Enter Ambassador from Anthony. Cafar. Approach, and speake. Amb. Such as I am, I come from Antheny : I was of late as petty to his ends, As is the Morn. -dew on the Mertlelesfe To his grand Sea.

Cef. Bec't so, declare thine office. Amb. Lord of his Fortunes he falures thee, and Requires to live in Egypt, which not granted He Lessons his Requests, and to thee sues To let him breath betweene the Heauens and Earth A' private man in Athens : this for him. Next, Cleopatra does confesse thy Greatnesse, Submits her to thy might, and of thee craues The Circle of the Ptolomies for her heyres, Now hazarded to thy Grace.

Cef. For Ambony,

I have no cares to his requeft. The Queene, Of Audience, nor Defire shall faile, so thee From Egypt driue her all-disgraced Friend, Or take his life there. This if flice performe, She fball not sue vnheard. So to them beth.

Amb. Fortune pursue thee. Caf. Bring him through the Bands : To try thy Eloquence, now 'is time, difpatch, From Anthony winne Cleopaira, promife And in our Nate, what the requires, adde more From thine inuencion, offers. Women are not In their best Fortunes firong ; but want will periure The ne're touch'd Veffall. Try thy cunning Thedrar, to Make thine owne Edict for thy paines, which we Will aniwer as a Law.

Thid. (efar, ] go.

Cafar. Oblerve how Antheny becomes his flaw, And what thou think'ft his very action speakes In every power that moones,

7 Lid. Cafar, 1 (hall.

Enter Cicopairs, Encbarbus, Charmian, & Iras. Cleo Winar thall we do, Enoburbon?

Eno. Thinke, and dye.

Clee. 1s Ambany or we in fault for this? Eno. Anthony of ely, that would make his will Lord of his Reason. What though you fied, From that great face of Warre, whole leuerall ranges Frighted cach other? Why thould he follow? The itch of his Affection fhould not then Houe mekt his Captain-flup, at fuch a point, When halfe to halfe the world oppos'd, he being The mecred queftion? 'Twas a fhame no leffe Then washis loffe, to course your flying Flagges, And leave his Nauy gazing.

Cles. Prythee peace.

Enter the Ambaffador , with Antbony Ant. Is that his answei? Amb. I my Lord.

Am. The Q ene shall then have courtefie, So the will yeeld vs vp.

Am. He fayes lo.

Anthe. Let her know't. To the Boy Cefer fend this grizled head, and he will fill thy withes to the brimme, With Principalities.

Ant

Clee. That head my Lord?

How I conuey my fhame, out of thine eyes By looking backe what I have left behind e Stroy'd in dishonor. Cleo. Ohmy Lord, my Lord, Forgiue my fearfull fayles, I little thought You would have followed. Ant. Egypt, thou knew's too well, My heart was to thy Ruddet tyed by'th'frings, And thou fhould'st ftowe me after. O'te my spirit The full supremacie thou knew's, and that Thy becke, might from the bidding of the Gods Command mee.

Cleo. Oh my pardon. Ant. Now I must

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Leaue me, I pray a little : pray you now,

Irm. Do most decre Queene.

Cleo. Let me fit downe : Oh Iuno.

Iras. Madam, oh good Empresse.

Eros. Sir, fir. Ant. Yes my Lord, yes; he at Philippi kept

In the braue squates of Warre : yet now : no matter.

Eros. Molt Noble Sit arife, the Queene approaches,

Ant. Oh whether haft thou lead me Egypt, fee

(leo. Ah ftand by. Eros. The Queene my Lord, the Queene.

Iras. Go to him, Madam, speake to him,

Her head's declin'd, and death will ceafe her, but

His fword e'ne like a dancer, while I ftrooke

The leane and wrinkled Caffins, and 'twas I

Dealt on Lieutenantry, and no practife had

That the mad Brutius ended : he alone

Hee's vnqualited with very fhame.

Your comfort makes the refeue.

A most vnnoble sweruing.

Eros. Sir, the Queene.

Clee. Well then, suftaine me : Oh.

Aut. I have offended Reputation,

Char. Do, why, what elfe?

Ant. No,no,no,no,no.

Aut. Oh fie, fie, fie. Char. Madam.

Eros. See you heere, Sir ?

To the young man fend humble Treaties, dodge And palter in the fhifts of lownes, who With halfe the bulke o'th world plaid as I pleas'd, Making, and mairing Fortunes. You did know How much you were my Conqueror, and that My Sword, made weake by my affection, would Obey it on all caufe.

Lleo, Paidon.pardon.

Ant Fall not a teare I fay, one of them rates All tratis wonne and Joft . Giue me a kille, Euent' is copayes me. We feut our Schoolemaster, is a come backe?

Loue I am fuil of Lead : fome Wine Within there, and our Viands : Fortune knowes, We scorne her most, when most the offers blowes. Exempt

Enter Cafar, Agrippa, and Dollabello, with others.

Caf. Let him appeare that's come from Anthony. Know you him.

III. ix. 22—III. xi. 19

Of youth vpon him : from which, the world should note         iomething particular : His Coine, Ships, Legions,         May be a Cowards, whofe Minisfers would preuaile         Inder the feruice of a Childe, as foone         As i'th'Command of Cafar. I dare him therefore         To lay his gay Comparitons a-part,         And anfwer me declin'd, Sword agsinft Sword,         Dur felues alone : Ile write it : Follow me.         Eno. Yes like enough : hye battel'd Cafar will         Vriftate his happineffe, and be Stag'd to'th'fnew         Againft a Sworder. I fee mens Iudgements are         A parcell of their Fortunes, and things outwatd         Do draw the inward quality after them         To fuffer all alike, that he ibould dreame,         Knowing all mealures, the tuli Cafar will         Anfwer hie emptineffe ; Cafar thou haft fubdu'de         His iudgement too.         Exter a Serwant.         Ser. A Meffenger from Cafar.         Cleo. What no more Ceremony ? See my Women,         Againft the blowne Role may they ftop their nofe,         That kneel'd vnto the Buds. Admit him fir.         Ino. Mine honefly, and I, beginue to fquare,         To follow with Allegeance a falne Lord,         Does conquer him that did his Mafter conquer,         And earnes a place i'th'Story.         Enter Thidias.	I kille his conqu'ring hand : Tell him, I am prompt To lay my Crowne at's feete, and there to kneele. Tell him, from his all-obeying breath, I heare The doome of Egypt. Thid. 'Tis your Nobleft courfe : Wifedome and Fortune combarting together, If that the former dare but what it can, No chance may fhake it. Giue me grace to lay My dutie on your hand. Cleo. Your Cafars Father oft, (When he hath mus'd of taking kingdomes in) Beftow'd his lips on that vnworthy place, As it rain'd kifles. Enter Anthony and Enobarbus. Ant. Fauourst By Ioue that thunders. What art thou Thid. One that but performes (Fellow? The bidding of the fulleft man, and worthieft To haue command chey'd. Eno You will be whipt. Ant. Approch there : ah you Kite. Now Gods & diuels Au hority melts from me of late. When I cried hoa, Like Boyes vnto a mufle. Kings would flart forth, And cry, your will. Haue you no cates ? I am Anthony yet. Take hence this lack, and whip him.
Of youth vpon him : from which, the world fhould note   Something particular : His Coine, Ships, Legions,   May be a Cowards, whole Minifters would preuaile   And the feruice of a Childe, as foone   As i'th Command of Cafar. I dare him therefore   To lay his gay Comparifons a-part,   And anfwer me declin'd, Sword againft Sword,   Dur felues alone : Ile write it : Follow me.   Eno. Yes like enough : hye battel'd Cafar will   Veffate his happineffe, and be Stag'd to'th'fhew   A parcell of their Fortunes, and things outward   Do draw the inward quality after them   To fuffer all alike, that he fbould dreame,   Knowing all meafures, the tuli Cafar will   Anfwer hie emptineffe; Cafar thou haft fubdu'de   His iudgement too.   Exter a Serwant.   Ser. A Meffenger from Cafar.   Cleo. What no more Ceremony ?See my Women,   Againft the blowne Role may they flop their nofe,   That kneel'd vito the Buds. Admit him fir.   I mo.   Mine honefly, and I, beginne to fquare,   To follow with Allegeance a falne Lord,   Does conquer him that did his Mafter conquer,   And earnes a place i'th'Story.   Enter Thidias.   Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly.   Thid. Heare it apart.   Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly.   Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony.   Exet. A scare any (Sir) as Cafar ha's,	Tell him, from his all-obeying breath, I heare The doome of Egypt. Thid. 'Tis your Nobleft courfe : Wifedome and Fortune combarting together, If that the former dare but what it can, No chance may fhake it. Giue me grace to lay My dutie on your hand. Cleo. Your Cafars Father oft, (When he hath mus'd of taking kingdomes in) Beftow'd his lips on that vnworthy place, As it rain'd kifles. Enter Anthony and Enobarbue. Ant. Fauours? By Joue that thunders. What art thou Thid. One that but performes (Fellow? The bidding of the fulleft man, and worthieft To haue command chey'd. Eno You will be whipt. Ant. Approch there : ah you Kite. Now Gods & diuel: Au hority melts from me of late. When I cried hoa, Like Boyes vnto a mufle. Kings would flart forth, And cry, your will. Haue you no cares?
iomething particular : His Coine, Ships, Legions,         May be a Cowards, whofe Minifters would preusile         Ander the feruice of a Childe, as foone         As i'th Command of Cafar. I dare him therefore         Fo lay his gay Comparifons a -part,         And anfwer me declin'd, Sword agsiuft Sword,         Dur felues alone : Ile write it : Follow me.         Eno. Yes like enough : hye battel'd Cafar will         Vrifate his happineffe, and be Stag'd to'th'Inew         Againft a Sworder. I fee mens Iudgements are         A parcell of their Fortunes, and things outward         Do draw the inward quality after them         To fuffer all alike, that he fbould dreame,         Knowing all meafures, the tuli Cafar will         Anfwer hie emptineffe ; Cafar thou haft fubdu'de         His iudgement too.         Exter a Serwant.         Ser. A Meffenger from Caiar.         Cleo. What no more Ceremony ? See my Women,         Againft the blowne Role may they ftop their nofe,         That kneel'd vnto the Buds. Admit him fir.         Ino.         Inte honefty, and I, beginne to fquare,         The Leyalty well held to Fooles, does make         Our Faith meere folly : yet be that can endure         To follow with Allegeance afalne Lord,         Does conquer him that did his Mafter conquer,         A	Tell him, from his all-obeying breath, I heare The doome of Egypt. Thid. 'Tis your Nobleft courfe : Wifedome and Fortune combatting together, If that the former dare but what it can, No chance may fhake it. Giue me grace to lay My dutie on your hand. Cleo. Your Cafars Father oft, (When he hath mus'd of taking kingdomes in) Beftow'd his lips on that vnworthy place, As it raim'd kifles. Enter Anthony and Enobarbus. Ant. Fauourst By Joue that thunders. What art thos Thid. One that but performes (Fellowi The bidding of the fulleft man, and worthieft To haue command chey'd. Eno You will be whipt. Ant. Approch there : ah you Kite. Now Gods & diuel Au hority melts from me of late. When I cried hoa, Like Boyes vnto a muffe. Kings would flart forth, And cry, your will. Haue you no cares?
Aay be a Cowards, whofe Minifters would preusile         Inder the feruice of a Childe, as foone         As i'th'Command of Cafar. I dare him therefore         To lay his gay Comparifons a -part,         And anfwer me declin'd, Sword agsinft Sword,         Dur felues alone : Ile write it : Follow me.         Eno. Yes like enough : hye battel'd Cafar will         Vriftate his happineffe, and be Stag'd to th'fhew         Againft a Sworder. I fee mens Iudgements are         A parcell of their Fortunes, and things outwatd         Do draw the inward quality after them         To fuffer all alike, that he ibould dreame,         Knowing all mealures, the tuli Cafar will         Anfwer hie emptineffe ; Cafar thou haft fubdu'de         His iudgement too.         Exter a Serwant.         Ser. A Meffenger from Caiar.         Cleo. What no more Ceremony ? See my Women,         Againft the blowne Role may they ftop their nofe,         Thatkneel'd vnto the Buds. Admit him fir.         Ino. Mine honefty, and I, beginue to fquare,         To follow with Allegeance a falne Lord,         Does conquer him that did his Mafter conquer,         And earnes a place i'th'Story.         Enter Thidias.         Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly.         Thid. Heare it apart.         Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly	The doome of Egypt. Thid. Tis your Nobleft courfe : Wifedonie and Fortune combatting together, If that the former dare but what it can, No chance may fhake it. Giue me grace to lay My dutie on your hand. Cleo. Your Cafars Father oft, (When he hath mus'd of taking kingdomes in) Beftow'd his lips on that vnworthy place, As it rain'd kiffes. Enter Anthony and Enobarbus. Ant. Fauours? By Joue that thunders. What art tho Thid. One that but performes (Fellow? The bidding of the fulleft man, and worthieft To haue command chey'd. Eno You will be whipt. Ant. Approch there : ah you Kite. Now Gods & diuel Au hority melts from me of late. When I cried hoa, Like Boyes vnto a muffe. Kings would flart forth, And cry, your will. Haue you no cares?
Inder the fermice of a Childe, as foone         As i'th'Command of Cafar. I dare him therefore         Io lay his gay Comparifons a-part,         And anfwer me declin'd, Sword agsiuft Sword,         Dur felues alone : Ile write it : Follow me.         Eno. Yes like enough : hye battel'd Cafar will         Viftate his happineffe, and be Stag'd to'th'fhew         Againft a Sworder. I fee mens Indgements are         A parcell of their Fortunes, and things outward         Do draw the inward quality after them         To fuffer all alike, that he fbould dreame,         Knowing all mealures, the tuli Cafar will         Anfwer hie emptineffe ; Cafar thou haft fubdu'de         His iudgement too.         Exter a Sernant.         Ser. A Meffenger from Cafar.         Cleo. What no more Ceremony ?See my Women,         Againft the blowne Role may they ftop their nofe,         That kneel'd vnto the Buds. Admit him fir.         Ino. Mine honefty, and I, beginne to fquare,         To follow with Allegeance a falne Lord,         Does conquer him that did his Mafter conquer,         And earnes a place i'th'Story.         Enter Thidias.         Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly.         Thid. Heare it apart.         Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly.         Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony.	Tbid. Tis your Noblest course : Wisedonie and Fortune combatting together, If that the former dare but what it can, No chance may shake it. Giue me grace to lay My dutie on your hand. Cleo. Your Cafars Father oft, (When he hath mus'd of taking kingdomes in) Bestow'd his lips on that vnworthy place, As it rain'd killes. Enter Anthony and Enobarbus. Ant. Fauours? By Ioue that thunders. What art tho. Tbid. One that but performes (Fellow. The bidding of the fullest man, and worthiest To have command chey'd. Eno You will be whipt. Aut. Approch there : ah you Kite. Now Gods & diuel Au hority melts from me of late. When I cried hoa, Like Boyes vnto a musse. Kings would start forth, And cry, your will. Have you no cares?
As i'th'Command of Cafar. I dare him therefore       I         To lay his gay Comparitons a-part,       I         And anfwer me declin'd, Sword agsiuft Sword,       I         Dur felues alone : Ile write it : Follow me.       I         Eno. Yes like enough : bye battel'd Cafar will       Viefate his happineffe, and be Stag'd to th'fhew         Againft a Sworder. I fee mens Iudgements are       I         A parcell of their Fortunes, and things outward       I         Do draw the inward quality after them       To fuffer all alike, that he fhould dreame,         Knowing all mealures, the tuli Cafar will       Anfwet hie emptineffe; Cafar thou haft fubdu'de         His iudgement too.       I         Exter a Sernant.       Ser. A Meffenger from Caiar.         Cleo. What no more Ceremony ? See my Women,       Againft the blowne Role may they ftop their nofe,         Thatkneel'd wnto the Buds. Admit him fir.       I         Ino. Mine honeffy, and I, beginue to fquare,       I         To follow with Allegeance a falne Lord,       I         Does conquer him that did his Mafter conquer,       I         And earnes a place i'th'Story.       I         Enter Thidias.       I         Cleo. Cafars will.       I         Thid. Heare it apatt.       I         Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly.       I	Wifedome and Fortune combarting together, If that the former dare but what it can, No chance may fhake it. Give me grace to lay My dutie on your hand. Cleo. Your Cafars Father oft, (When he hath mus'd of taking kingdomes in) Beftow'd his lips on that vnworthy place, As it rain'd kifles. Enter Anthony and Enobarbus. Ant. Fauours? By Ioue that thunders. What art tho Thid. One that but performes (Fellow The bidding of the fulleft man, and worthieft To have command chey'd. Eno You will be whipt. Ant. Approch there : ah you Kite.Now Gods & diuel Au hority melts from me of late. When I cried hoa, Like Boyes vnto a muffe. Kings would flart forth, And cry, your will. Have you no cares?
To lay his gay Comparifons a-part,And anfwer me declin'd, Sword agsinft Sword,Dur felues alone : lle write it : Follow me.Eno. Yes like enough : hye battel'd Cafar willWritate his happineffe, and be Stag'd to'th'fhewAgainft a Sworder. I fee mens Indgements areA parcell of their Fortunes, and things outwardDo draw the inward quality after themTo fuffer all alike, that he fbould dreame,Knowing all meafures, the tuli Cafar willAnfwer hie emptineffe; Cafar thou haft fubdu'deHis indgement too.Exter a Sernant.Ser. A Meffenger from Catar.Cleo. What no more Ceremony ?See my Women,Againft the blowne Role may they ftop their nofe,That kneel'd vnto the Buds. Admit him fir.I ho. Mine honefty, and I, beginne to fquare,To follow with Allegeance afalne Lord,Does conquer him that did his Mafter conquer,And earnes a place i'th'Story.Enter Thidias.Cleo. Cafars will.Thud. Heare it apart.Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly.Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony.Exact.Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly.Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony.Exact.Cleo. Henceds as many (Sir) as Cafar ha's,	If that the former dare but what it can, No chance may fhake it. Giue me grace to lay My dutie on your hand. Cleo. Your Cafars Father oft, (When he hath mus'd of taking kingdomes in) Beftow'd his lips on that vnworthy place, As it rain'd kifles. Enter Anthony and Enobarbus. Ant. Fauours? By Joue that thunders. What art tho Thid. One that but performes (Fellow The bidding of the fulleft man, and worthieft To have command chey'd. Eno You will be whipt. Ant. Approch there : ah you Kite.Now Gods & diuel Au hority melts from me of late. When I cried hoa, Like Boyes vnto a muffe. Kings would flart forth, And cry, your will. Have you no cares?
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Dur felues alone : Ile write it : Follow me.       I         Eno. Yeslike enough : hye battel'd Cafar will         Viftate his happineffe, and be Stag'd to'th'fhew         Againft a Sworder. I fee mens Iudgements are         A parcell of their Fortunes, and things outward         Do draw the inward quality after them         To fuffer all alike, that he fbould dreame,         Knowing all meafures, the tuli Cafar will         Anfwet hie emptineffe ; Cafar thou haft fubdu'de         His iudgement too.         Exter a Serwant.         Ser. A Meffenger from Cafar.         Cleo. What no more Ceremony? See my Women,         Againft the blowne Role may they ftop their nofe,         That kneel'd vnto the Buds. Admit him fir.         Fno. Mine honefty, and I, beginne to fquare,         To follow with Allegeance afalne Lord,         Our Faith meere folly : yet be that can endure         To follow with Allegeance afalne Lord,         Does conquer him that did his Mafter conquer,         And earnes a place i'th'Story.         Enter Thidius.         Cleo. Cefirs will.         Thid. Heare it apart.         Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly.         Thid. So haply are they Friends to Asthony.         Exueb. He needs as many (Sir) as Cafar ha's,	My dutie on your hand. Cleo. Your Cafars Father oft, (When he hath mus'd of taking kingdomes in) Beftow'd his lips on that vnworthy place, As it rain'd kifles. Enter Anthony and Enobarbue. Ant. Fauourst By Joue that thunders. What art tho Thid. One that but performes (Fellow The bidding of the fulleft man, and worthieft To have command chey'd. Eno You will be whipt. Ant. Approch there : ah you Kite. Now Gods & diuel Au hority melts from me of late. When I cried hoa, Like Boyes vnto a muffe. Kings would flart forth, And cry, your will. Have you no cares?
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A parcell of their Fortunes, and things outward Do draw the inward quality after them To fuffer all altke, that he ibould dreame, Knowing all meafures, the tuli Cafar will Anfwet his emptineffe; Cafar thou haft fubdu'de His iudgement too. Exter a Sernant. Ser. A Meffenger from Cafar. Cleo. What no more Ceremony? See my Women, Againft the blowne Role may they ftop their nofe, That kneel'd wrto the Buds. Admit him fir. Eno. Mine honefly, and I, beginne to fquare, The Leyalty well held to Fooles, does make Our Faith meere folly: yet he that can endure To follow with Allegeance a falne Lord, Does conquer him that did his Mafter conquer, And earnes a place i'th'Story. Enter Thidias. Cleo. Cafars will. Thid. Heare it apart. Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly. Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony. Enter Chars in any (Sir) as Cafar ha's,	Enter Anthony and Enobarbus. Anr. Fauourst By Joue that thunders. What art tho Thid. One that but performes (Fellow The bidding of the fulleft man, and worthieft To have command cbey'd. Eno You will be whipt. Ant. Approch there : an you Kite. Now Gods & diuel Au hority melts from me of late. When I cried hoa, Like Boyes vito a muffe. Kings would flart forth, And cry, your will. Have you no cares?
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<ul> <li>To fuffer all alike, that he fhould dreame,</li> <li>Knowing all meafures, the full Cafar will</li> <li>Anfivet his emptiheffe; Cafar thou haft fubdu'de</li> <li>His iudgement too.</li> <li>Exter a Sernant.</li> <li>Ser. A Meffenger from Caiar.</li> <li>Cleo. What no more Ceremony? See my Women,</li> <li>Againft the blowne Role may they ftop their nofe,</li> <li>That kneel'd vnto the Buds. Admit him fir.</li> <li>Eno. Mine honefty, and I, beginne to fquare,</li> <li>The Loyalty well held to Fooles, does make</li> <li>Our Faith meere folly: yet be that can endure</li> <li>To follow with Allegeance a faine Lord,</li> <li>Does conquer him that did his Mafter conquer,</li> <li>And earnes a place i'th'Story.</li> <li>Enter Thidias.</li> <li>Cleo. Cafars will.</li> <li>Thid. Heare it apart.</li> <li>Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly.</li> <li>Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony.</li> <li>Enced. He needs as many (Sir) as Cafar ha's,</li> </ul>	Ant. Fauours? By Joue that thunders. What art tho Thid. One that but performes (Fellow The bidding of the fulleft man, and worthieft To have command cbey'd. Eno You will be whipt. Ant. Approch there : ah you Kite. Now Gods & diuel Au hority melts from me of late. When I cried hoa, Like Boyes vito a muffe. Kings would flart forth, And cry, your will. Have you no cares?
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That kneel'd vnto the Buds. Admit him fir.IIno.Mine honefty, and I, beginne to fquare,The Loyalty well held to Fooles, does makeOur Faith meere folly : yet he that can endureTo follow with Allegeance a falne Lord,Does conquer him that did his Mafter conquer,And earnes a place i'th'Story.Enter Thidias.Cleo.Cefars will.Thid.Heare it apart.Cleo.None but Friends : fay boldly.Thid.So haply are they Friends to Anthony.Enceds as many (Sir) as Cafar ha's,	And cry, your will. Haue you no eares?
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To follow with Altegeance a falne Lord,Does conquer him that did his Mafter conquer,And earnes a place i'th'Story.Enter Thidias.Cleo. Cafars will.Thid. Heare it apart.Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly.Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony.Encob. He needs as many (Sir) as Cafar ha's,	Eno. 'Tis better playing with a Lions whelpe,
Does conquer him that did his Mafter conquer, And earnes a place i'th'Story. Enter Thidias.Cleo. Cafars will. Thid. Heare it apart. Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly. Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony. Enob. He needs as many (Sir) as Cafar ha's,	
And earnes a place i'th'Story. Enter Thidias. Cleo. Cefars will. Thid. Heare it apart. Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly. Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony. Enob. He needs as many (Sir) as Cafar ha's,	Then with an old one dying.
Enter Thidias. Cleo. Cefars will. Thid. Heare it apart. Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly. Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony. Enob. Henceds as many (Sir) as Cafar ha's,	Ant. Moone and Starres,
Cleo. Cefurs will. Thid. Heare it apart. Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly. Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony. Exob. Henceds as many (Sir) as Cafar ha's,	Whip him wer't twenty of the greatest Tributaries
Thid. Heare it apart.3Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly.5Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony.4Enob. Henceds as many (Sir) as Cafar ha's,4	That do acknowledge Cafer, should I finde them
Thid. Heare it apart. Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly. Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony. Exob. Henceds as many (Sir) as Cafar ha's,	So fawey with the hand of the heere, what's her name
Cleo. None but Friends : fay boldly. Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony. Exob. Henceds as many (Sir) as Cafar ha's,	Since the was Cleopatra? Whip him Fellowes,
Thid. So haply are they Friends to Anthony. Exeb. He needs as many (Sir) as Cafar ha's,	Till like a Loy you fee him crindge his face,
Enob. Henceds as many (Sir) as Cafar ha's,	And whine aloud tor mercy. Take him bence.
	Ibid. Marke Antbony.
	Ant. Tugge him away : being whipe
	Bung hum againg the locks of Court Chall
	Bring him againe, the lacke of Cefers fhall
	Beare vs an arrant to him. Excunt with Thidius.
	You were halfe blaffed ere I knew you : Ha?
	Haue I my pillow left vnprest in Rome,
	Forborne the getting of a lawfull Race,
Cleo. Go on right Royall	And by a Iem of women, to be abus'd
	By one that lookes on Feeders?
As you didloue, but as you feared him.	Cleo. Good my Lord.
Cieo. Oh.	· Ant. You haue becne a boggeler euer,
	But when we in our vicious field grow hard
	(Ohmifery on't) the wife Gods feele our eyes
	In our owne filth, drop our cleare iudgements, make vs
	Adore our errors, laugh at's while we ftrut
	To our confusion.
Was not yeelded, but conquer'd meerely.	Cleo. Oh, 1s't come to this?
Eno. To be fure of that, I will aske Anthony.	Ant. I found you as a Morfell, cold vpon
	Dead Cefars Trencher: Nay, you were a Fragment
	Of Gneius Pompeyes, befides what hotter houres
	Vnregiftred in vulgar Fame, you haue
	Luxuioufly pickt out. For I am fure,
	Though you can gueffe what Temperance fould be,
	You know not what it is.
That of his Fortunes you should inake a staffe	Clear Wherefore is this?
To leane vpon. But it would warme his spirits	Ant. To let a Fellow that will take rewards,
To heare from me you had left Anthony,	And fay, God quit you, be familiar with
	My play-fellow, your hand; this Kingly Scale,
	Andplighter of high hearts. Othat I were
Thid, My name is Thidias.	Vpon the hill of Balan, to out-roare
	The horned Heard, for I have fauage caule,
Say to great Cafar this in disputation,	And to proclaime it civilly, were like

The Tragedie of 358 A halter'd necke, which do's the Hangman thanke, Clee. Call all his Noble Captaines to my Lord. Ant. Do so, wee'l speake to them, For being yare about him. Is he whipt? Enter & Sernant with Thidine. And to night lle force Ser. Soundly, my Lord. The Wine peepe through their featres. Come on (my Queene) Ant. Cried he? and begg'd a Pardon? Ser. He did aske fauour. There's fap in't yet. The next time I do fight lle make death loue me : for I will contend Ant. If that thy Farher live, let him repent Thou was't not made his daughter, and be thou forrie Euen with his pestilent Sythe. Excunt. Eno. Now hee'l out-stare the Lightning, to be furious Totollow Cafar in his Triumph, fince Thouhaft bin whipt. For following him, henceforth Is to be frighted out of feare, and in that moode The white hand of a Lady Feauer thee, The Doue will pecke the Effridge ; and I foe fill Shake thou to looke on't. Get thee backe to Cafar, A diminution in our Captaines braine, Tell him thy entertainment: looke thou fay Reflores his heart; when valour prayes in reason, He makes me angry with him. For he feemes Proud and difdainfull, harping on what I am, It eates the Sword it fights with : I will seeke Some way to leave him. Exennt. Not what he knew I was. He makes me angry, And at this time moft cafie 'tis to doo't : Enter Cafar, Agrippa, & Mecenas with bis Army, When my good Starres, that were my former guides Cafar roading a Letter. Haue empty left their Orbes, and thot their Fires Into th'Abisme of hell. If he mislike, Ces. He calles me Boy, and chides as he had power To beate me out of Egypt. My Meffenger My speech, and what is done, tell him he has Hiparchus, tny enfranched Bondman; whom He hath whipt with Rods, dares me to perfonal Combat. He may at pleasure whip, or hang, or torture, Cafar to Anthony : let the old Ruffian know, As he shall like to quit me. Vrgest chou : I have many other wayes to dye : meane time ] Hence with thy stripes, be gone. Exit Thid. Laugh at his Challenge. Mece. Cafar must thinke, Cleo. Haue you done yet? When one fo great begins to rage, hee's hunted Ant. Alacke our Terrene Moone is now Echpft, And it portends alone the fall of Anthony. Euen to falling. Giue him no breath, but now Make boote of his distraction : Neuer anger Cleo. I must sty histime? Ant. To flatter Cafar, would you mingle eyes Made good guard for it felfe. With one that tyes his points.; Cef. Let our best heads know, Clee.' Not know me yet ? That to morrow, the laft of many Battailes Ant. Cold-hearted toward me? We meane to fight. Within our Files there are, Cleo. Ab (Deere) if I be fo, Of those that lesu'd Marke Anthony but late, From my cold heart let Heauen ingender halle, Enough to fetch him in. See it done, And poyion it in the fourfe, and the first flone And Feast the Army, we have flore to doo't, Drop in my necke : as it determines fo And they have earn'd the wafte. Poore Anthony. Exempt Diffoluemy life, the next Czelarian fmile, Till by degrees the memory of my wombe, Inter Anthony, Cleopatra, Enobarbus, Charmian, Together with my braue Egyptians all, Iras, Alexas, with others. By the discandering of this pelleted storme, Ant. He will not fight with me, Domitian? Lye grauelesse, till the Flies and Gnats of Nyle Haue buried them for prey. Eno. No? Ant. Why fhould he not? Ant. I am satisfied : Cafar sets downe in Alexandria, where Eno. He thinks, being twenty times of better fortune, I will oppose his Fate. Our force by Land, Hath Nobly held, our seuer'd Naue too He is twenty men to one. Ant. To morrow Soldier, Haue knit againe, and Fleete, threatning moft Sca-like. By Sea and Land Ile fight : or I will live, Where haft thou bin my heart? Doft thou heare Lady? Orbathe my dying Honor in the blood D'from the Field I shall returne once more Shall make it hue againe. Woo't thou fight well. Eno. 11e ftrike, and cry, Take all. To kille thefe Lips, I will appeare in Blood, I, and my Sword, will earne our Chronicle, Ant. Well faid, come on : There's hope in't yet. Call forth my Houshold Seruants, lets to night Cleo. That's my braue Lord. Enter 3 or 4 Sernitors. Ant. I will be trebble-finewed, hearted, breath's, Be bounteous at our Meale. Giue me thy hand, And fight malicioufly : for when mine houres Thou haft bin rightly honeft, fo haft thon Were nice and lucky, men did ranfome liues Thou, and thou, and thou : you have fetu'd me well, And Kings haue beene your fellowes. Of me for iefts : But now, lle fet my ceeth, Cleo. What meanes this? Eno. Is one of those odde tricks which forow shoots And fend to darkenesse all that stop me. Come, Let's have one other gawdy night : Call to me Out of the minde. All my fad Captaines, fill our Bowles once more : Let's mocke the midnight Bell. Ant. And thou art honeft too : I with I could be made to many men, Cleo. It is my Birth-day, And all of you clapt vp together, in I had thought t'haue held it poore. But fince my Lord An Anthony : that I might do you seruice, Is Anthony againe, I will be Cleopatra. Ant. We will yet do well. So good as you have done. Omnes

Owner. The Gods forbid.       Jet's fee how it will give off.         Adv. Her off.       Jet's fee how it will give off.         Adv. Every, and hade as much of ang.       Jet's fee how it will give off.         Adv. Every, and hade as much of ang.       Jet's fee how it will give off.         Adv. Every, and hade as much of ang.       Jet's fee how it will give off.         Adv. Every, and hade as much of ang.       Jet's fee how it will give off.         Adv. Every, and hade as much of ang.       Jet's fee how it will give off.         Adv. Every, and hade as much of ang.       Jet's fee how it will give off.         Adv. Fee, whit a his followers weege.       Adv. Every, fand hade as Mafer         Married for dor ang good fertice, Haytill death :       The Armourer of my heart. Falls, falle: This it mult be c.         Transforme in nor dolorous a fend.       Jet's fer how, my off.         Adv. How ho, ho:       You that me in tor dolorous a fend.         Transforme in nor dolorous a fend.       Jet's fer you.         For flyker by on for you form, could feir you.       Jet's fer you.         To burne this might with Torches : Know (my hearts)       You that me in tor dolorous a fend.         To burne this might with Torches : Know (my hearts)       For and you will letter to you you for will be the prece of you.         For flyker by on for you for you.       Ever a Compary of Seldiorr. <t< th=""><th>Owner. The Gods forbid.       Jet &amp; Ice hew it will give off.         Jest and ong Clogs, and make as usch of me, to might:       Jet &amp; Ice hew it will give off.         Scan core of Clogs, and make as usch of me, to might:       Device Construct The finance.         Are when mine Empire was your Filow too, And forder day, so mine A more form, the set of th</th><th>Owner, The Gods forbid.       Arr. Will, my good follower, wait on me to night:         Arr. Will, my good follower, wait on me to night:       Earr Arbany and Ligner, and head such of may follower, bead follower, b</th><th>Ansbony and</th><th>Cleopatra. 359</th></t<>	Owner. The Gods forbid.       Jet & Ice hew it will give off.         Jest and ong Clogs, and make as usch of me, to might:       Jet & Ice hew it will give off.         Scan core of Clogs, and make as usch of me, to might:       Device Construct The finance.         Are when mine Empire was your Filow too, And forder day, so mine A more form, the set of th	Owner, The Gods forbid.       Arr. Will, my good follower, wait on me to night:         Arr. Will, my good follower, wait on me to night:       Earr Arbany and Ligner, and head such of may follower, bead follower, b	Ansbony and	Cleopatra. 359
And       Well, my good Fellower, maits one to night:         Consent of Cyper, and hade sum of of main of your, and performed one construct of the second of th	Ame. Well, my good Fellower, maite on met onight:         Consence of Cyper, and hade to such of men.         And ford of my command.         Che. What noes he meane?         Em. Tomake his Followers weepe.         Am. Tand met to night:         Am. Tand met to night:         Tank his Followers weepe.         Am. Tand met to night:         Am. Tand met to night:         Tank his Followers weepe.         Am. Tand met to night:         Am. Tand met to night:         Tans the second met.         Ame. Tand met to night:         Tom to night the Mater.         Ame. Tand met to night:         Tom to night the Mater.         Ame. Tand met to night:         Tom to night the Mater.         Marine of hood every.         Ame. Tand hood is for the met to the definet his former:         Tom to night the Mater.         Tand to night wee houser.         Ame. Tand hood is for own on the definet the second the met the definet to the second the met the definet the second the definet the second the	Ame.         Well, we good Fellower, main on me to night:           Ame.         Common on the transmer of tran		
<ul> <li>Law how mine Empire way your Fellow too, informed you command. Chew What noes he mean?</li> <li>Chew You have command way have have here how were a more you fail bar fer memore, or if, what they bait is here not only on the a Mafter. How how you, is not share the is hear the induce in the a Mafter. How how you, is not share the is hear the induce in the a Mafter. How how you, is not share the is hear the induce in the a Mafter. How how you, is not share the is hear the induce in the a Mafter. How how you, is not share the is hear the induce in the a Mafter. How how here is hear the is hear thear the is</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Law Authory and Cleapare, with others, and form of my command.</li> <li>Chew, What ones he meane?</li> <li>Ew. Tom Authors in Sollowers weege.</li> <li>Are, Tend me te night;</li> <li>May be kit belowers weege.</li> <li>Are, Tow and the data ones you (in some more, or if, or many def data ones you (in some more, or if, or many def data ones you (in some more, or if, or many def data ones you (in some more, or if, or many def data with helped too. A minor, or if or have heares, 1 kick on more, and with the data it.</li> <li>Come good Sellow my, but hie a Mafter</li> <li>Come confideration.</li> <li>Come confideration.</li> <li>Sold in my hourse sellow sellow my, but heaves a mather compary of Sellows.</li> <li>Sold in my hourse sellow sellow sellow sellow my, but heaves a Mafter Sellow my, but heaves a Mafter Sellow my, but heaves a Sellow se</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Law A mine Empire was you Fellow too, information of optical programs, with others.</li> <li>Ling A mine feature fellow too, and the feature feature</li></ul>	Am. Well, my good Fellower, wait on me to night :	
<ul> <li>Ind forfard my command.</li> <li>Chew What no costs he cannot.</li> <li>Are, Tran mate to night:</li> <li>Are, Tran more to night:</li> <li>Are to make this followers weree.</li> <li>Are, Tran more to night:</li> <li>Are to make this followers were in finding.</li> <li>Are the to night:</li> <li>Are the the to night:</li> <li>Are the</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Jiel (forfierd any command.</li> <li>Chew What no cores hereaned.</li> <li>Even. To make his Followers weepe.</li> <li>And, Tenut more to night:</li> <li>Jiely yee foil lowers weepe.</li> <li>And the and the to night:</li> <li>Jiely yee foil more (tene more, or if.</li> <li>Jiely yee foil more (tene more, or if.</li> <li>Jiely yee foil more the hone firindig.</li> <li>Turne you not a way, bet like a Mafter the and the tene of the tene of the tene.</li> <li>Jiel tene the hone firindig.</li> <li>Jiel tene the hone firindig.</li> <li>Jiel tene the hone firindig.</li> <li>Jiel tene the hone of the tene of tene of</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Ind forfard my command.</li> <li>Che, What no core he respect</li> <li>Am. Tend no core he respect</li> <li>Am. Tend no core here and?</li> <li>Am. Tend no core here and?</li> <li>Am tend no core and and?</li> <li>Am tend no core and and?</li> <li>Am tend no core and no core and?</li> <li>Am tend no core and no core a</li></ul>		
Clew. What noes he neame?       Ans. Ever, mine Armone Ever.         Ans. Tend met to hight:       Ans. Ever, mine Armone Ever.         Ans. Tend met to hight:       Ans. Ever, mine Armone Ever.         Ans. Terry are the found to the common comment.       Ever Armone Ever.         Ans. Ever, mine Armone Ever.       Ans. Ever, mine Armone Ever.         Ans. Ever, mine Armone Ever.       Ans. Ever, mine Armone Ever.         Ans. Ever, mine Armone Ever.       Ans. Ever, mine Armone Ever.         Ans. Ever, Mine Armone Ever.       Come good Fellow, put thus I non on, if fortune be not ours to day, sit is Ever.         Ans. Ever, Mine Armone Ever.       Come good Fellow, put thus I non on, if fortune be not ours to day, sit is Ever.         Ans. Ever, Mine Armone Ever.       Come good Fellow. Anten on, if fortune be not ours to day, sit is Ever.         Ans. Ever.       Main Ever.         Ans. Hend Boele, Too to word.       Ans. Rely, and my Qerenews.         Ans. Hend Housen, Ever.       Come more of the set.         Ans. Hend Housen, Ever.       The Armone Ever.         Ans. Hend Housen, Ever.       Come on our our site our ours.         Ans. Hend Housen, Ever.       Come on ours.         Ans. Hend Housen, Ever.       Come on ours.         Ans. Hend Housen, Ever.       Come on ours.         Ans. Hend Housen, Every.       Come on ours. <t< td=""><td>Clew. What noes is neared:       Ant. Ever, mine Armout Ever.         Ever. To make his Followers werer.       Ant. Ever, mine Armout Ever.         Ant. Ternal more to night:       Ant. Ever, mine Armout Ever.         Ant. Ever, Tomake his Followers werer.       Ant. Ever, mine Armout Ever.         Ant. Ever, Tomake his followers werer.       Ant. Ever, mine Armout Ever.         Ant. Ever, Maine Armout Ever.       Ant. Ever, tomake Armor Ever.         Ant. Ever, Maine Armout Ever.       Cons. Steper Builde.         South Ever.       Cons. Steper Builde.         Ant. Ever, Maine Armout Ever.       Cons. Steper Builde.         Ant. Ever.       Cons. Steper Builde.         Ant. How Not:       South Ever.         South ever Shores (Stir)       South ever Shores (Stir)         South ever Shores (Stir)       Ever Stir (Stir)         South ever Shores (Stir)<td>Clew, What acces he meane?       Art. Ease, mine Armour Ease,         Art. Frank met is followers werepe,       Art. Ease, mine Armour Ease,         Art. Frank met te night;       Art. Ease, mine Armour Ease,         Art. Ease, Maine the follow of you diry,       Ease Ease,         Isply you find harder. Prechames to morrow,       Ease Ease,         Art. Ease, Maine the horder friend;       If Fortune be not out are day, it is         Art. Ease, Maine taken bit lease.       Maine to horder the construction on precision of the construction of the cons</td><td></td><td>Enter Authony and Cleopatra, with others.</td></td></t<>	Clew. What noes is neared:       Ant. Ever, mine Armout Ever.         Ever. To make his Followers werer.       Ant. Ever, mine Armout Ever.         Ant. Ternal more to night:       Ant. Ever, mine Armout Ever.         Ant. Ever, Tomake his Followers werer.       Ant. Ever, mine Armout Ever.         Ant. Ever, Tomake his followers werer.       Ant. Ever, mine Armout Ever.         Ant. Ever, Maine Armout Ever.       Ant. Ever, tomake Armor Ever.         Ant. Ever, Maine Armout Ever.       Cons. Steper Builde.         South Ever.       Cons. Steper Builde.         Ant. Ever, Maine Armout Ever.       Cons. Steper Builde.         Ant. Ever.       Cons. Steper Builde.         Ant. How Not:       South Ever.         South ever Shores (Stir)       South ever Shores (Stir)         South ever Shores (Stir)       Ever Stir (Stir)         South ever Shores (Stir) <td>Clew, What acces he meane?       Art. Ease, mine Armour Ease,         Art. Frank met is followers werepe,       Art. Ease, mine Armour Ease,         Art. Frank met te night;       Art. Ease, mine Armour Ease,         Art. Ease, Maine the follow of you diry,       Ease Ease,         Isply you find harder. Prechames to morrow,       Ease Ease,         Art. Ease, Maine the horder friend;       If Fortune be not out are day, it is         Art. Ease, Maine taken bit lease.       Maine to horder the construction on precision of the construction of the cons</td> <td></td> <td>Enter Authony and Cleopatra, with others.</td>	Clew, What acces he meane?       Art. Ease, mine Armour Ease,         Art. Frank met is followers werepe,       Art. Ease, mine Armour Ease,         Art. Frank met te night;       Art. Ease, mine Armour Ease,         Art. Ease, Maine the follow of you diry,       Ease Ease,         Isply you find harder. Prechames to morrow,       Ease Ease,         Art. Ease, Maine the horder friend;       If Fortune be not out are day, it is         Art. Ease, Maine taken bit lease.       Maine to horder the construction on precision of the construction of the cons		Enter Authony and Cleopatra, with others.
Eme.       To make his Followers weepe.         Ame.       To make his Followers weepe.         Ame.       The meter on high and the print of form more on the second of yourd dury.         Is ply you find how for the more you.       East Norm Chucks. Erse, come mine Armore Erse.         Soul lerve another Maffer.       How to with the hower firindity.         Utin you not a way, but like a Maffer       Cler. Nav., I behope too. Jon.         The data good factor, Any Hull death:       The Amourer of my heart. Fail, faile: This; this, South-law like heige: Thus it mush bee.         The data good factor, Any Hull death:       The Amourer of my heart. Fail, faile: This; this, South-law like heige: Thus it mush bee.         The data good factor.       Heart of the second proof.         The form or to worde.       Ame. Well, well and the second fill means it thus.         Transformer no to worde.       The should fill second.         The should form.       Leve the should leve my and the second with leve the should leve my and fraced so you?         The look and form.       Externt.         Lister a Company of Soliton r.       Soudiers, that we and form or trapper for the bear.         Jow on head bear of the moore on the second weith and the should the smane?       The should head the should the smane?         Jow on head bear of the soud regree of the soud second the should weethow the should bear weith anow?       The should bear moore should bear weith and th	Eme.       To make his Followers weepe.         Ame.       To make his Followers weepe.         Ame.       To make his Followers weepe.         Ame.       The matter high yees fullowers weepe.         Any Desiting the matter of the matte	Ewe. Tomake his Followers weepe.       Che. Steppe Bittle.         Awe. Tend we te night:       Ant. Noany Chuke. Ever.come mine Armor Ever.         Bay be, it is the period of yout dury.       Ever. Ever.         Isply you find movie ten mores, out if.       Fortune be not outsize day, it is         Bestive is pool factor.       Heart ever.         Are. Hond we have the for dorps fill(my hearty Filted).       Heart ever.         For a Compary of Soldiart.       For a Compary of Soldiart.         Tow like good fight.       For a Compary of Soldiart.         Tow like good fight.       Ever we have for a for sour compary of Soldiart.         Tow like good fight.       Ever we have for a for sour compary of Soldiart.         Tow like good fight.       Ever we have for a for sour compary of Soldiart.         Tow like for the source of the		
Are. Tend me to night;       Are. Nony Chucks. Erse, come mine Armor Erse,         laply got hill not fee me more, or if,       Immediation on,         laply explained over the memore, or if,       Come good fellow, put thus Iron on,         is one that takes his lease. Mine honeft Friendy,       Come good fellow, put thus Iron on,         is one that takes his lease. Mine honeft Friendy,       Come good fellow, put thus Iron on,         is one that takes his lease. Mine honeft Friendy,       Come good fellow, put thus Iron on,         laried to your good ferice, flay uil death;       Come good fellow, put thus Iron on,         laried to your good ferice, flay uil death;       Come good fellow, put thus Iron on,         laried to your good ferice, flay uil death;       Come good fellow, put thus Iron on,         laried for your fory.       Souther we house, solk for fhame,         laried you for house, fif meanit thus,       Come, Irong and we good fellow, heavy Friendy,         laried you for house, and will leade you,       The respect Hold cores beaut theft;         laried you for house, fif meanit thus,       Exter dual         laried you for house, and will leade you,       For the respect Hold cores beaut theft;         laried you for house, fif meanit thus,       Exter dual         laried you for house, fif meanit thus,       Exter dual         laried you for house, fif meanit thus,       Exter dual	Ans. Tend me to night;       Ans. Nony Chucks. Ersectione mine Armor Erse.         Isply spot hill not fee memore, or if,       Come good fellow, put thus Iron on,         Isply spot hill not fee memore, or if,       Come good fellow, put thus Iron on,         Is not thus another Mafter. Houke on you,       Come good fellow, put thus Iron on,         Is not thus another Mafter. Houke on you,       Becaule we brane her. Come.         Is not fee another Mafter. Houke on you,       Becaule we brane her. Come.         Is not fee another Mafter. Houke on you,       Becaule we brane her. Come.         Is not fee another Mafter.       The Armouret of my heart. Falls falle: This it mit it.         Is not fee anot on good fee anot it dues.       So which we baster, 16 for finane,         Transformer not to women.       Ans. Helpshoh:         Test fee me in toor dolorous a fenic.       Come in for wort on any, it with Torker's Know (my hearts)         To burne this in gift meanit dues.       Come in the the our set and in the solution of the come.         The fee mein toor dolorous a fenic.       To differ our mey of a differ you         To burne this information on way : Fare you well.       The Royall Occupation, thou floud'th kee         Norr rights is more you go the solider.       The Moting flange beautch firters.         Soldiers, have careful W arch.       Anouloak file kei hus the you of a souther.         Soldiers, have carrenge of	Ans. Tend mere to hight:       Ans. No my Chucke. Erst.come mine Armor Erst.         Japly explicit labor. Term amound on the provided status in the provided statu		
May be, fit sube period of yourdury, transplef madow, Perchance to morew, transplef we howed, transplef we hower, 1 ask no more, transplef we hower, 1 ask no more, we hower, transplef we hower, 1 ask no more, we hower, transplef ask nower, transplef ask no more, we hower,	May be, fit sube period of yourdury, transpled findow, Perchance to morew, is one that states his lease. Mine honed Frindis, turne you not a way, but like a Mafter       Come good Fellow, Put thue I non on, If Fortune be not ours to day, it is         So not that states his lease. Mine honed Frindis, turne you not a way, but like a Mafter       Cles. Nay, Hehelpe too, Amboy.         Strind to yourge good famice, Fay III death       The Amouner of my heart. Faile, faile : This; this, South law like helpe: Thus it much bee.         Frank the states may of yourdury, turne you not a way, bee tike a Mafter       The Amouner of my heart. Faile, faile : This; this, South law like helpe: Thus it moth bee.         Frank the states may of yourdury       You take the helpe: Thus it much bee.         Frank the states may of yourdury       You take the helpe: Thus it mothee.         Frank the states may of yourdury       You take the mine noor do woment.         Arr. Ho, ho, he :       You take me in noo dolorous i fante.         Sour this wight with Torchers. Know (my heart):       To draw the out a weil i heart of a for our Repofe, full heare a forme.         Tore you far you conding thrage dowing the you.       The draw ond more you.         For our Repofe, faill heart and for our Repofe, full heare a forme.         Tore you for you conding, the good sout, ether you.       The draw on down.         For our Repofe, faill heart and for our reports with direct.       The weil and you.         For our Repofe, faill heart and for our report with delay.	May be, first the period of your dury, transplet yee fullow for the concerner, first the searce of merry, and land the dead yee, but the lands, to the concerner, first the searce of merry, as one that takes his lease. Mine honeft Friendy, turney yournot a way, but the a Mafter       Come good Fellow, put this from on, If Fortune be not ours to day, it is         So not that takes his lease. Mine honeft Friendy, turney yournot a way, but the a Mafter       Chee. Nav, Hehelpe too, Amboy, What takes toor labor to the searce of the searce of the concerner of the searce of the searce transforme visual for the searce of the searce of the concerner of the searce of the searce of the searce of the searce of the searce of the searce of the searce of th		
<ul> <li>Japly ou fail inco fee memore, or if, incompany of hall one free memore, or if, incompany of hall one free memore to more the ord and the baseline. There we have been excluded we brancher of my hear. Faile, faile : This it mush been for the many point were house, it is a because we brancher. A faile hear of my hear. Faile, faile : This it mush been failed with a half or the failed we brancher. The Atmourer of my hear. Faile, faile : This it mush been failed with a half or the failed with a half or</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Japly ou fail inot fee memore, or if, inapple flakow, Perchance to morrow, four leaves, Mine bonefi Friends, turns your ot away, but like Mafter Tarried to your good fereice, Hay till death :</li> <li>Carne grow pool fervice, Hay till death :</li> <li>Carne grow sheet hofe drops fail (may be arty Friends)</li> <li>To take me in too dolorous fere, four the special context is the</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Japly on full not fee memore, or if, Jampied fundow. Perchance to morrow, Jose likes Mafter. Houke on you, Jose Maker, Jose Labor, and the Anter Friends, Junny you not a way, Jose Like Mafter. How how the words. And the God speed for the Anter And the conduct of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of my heart. Falls, falls : This, this, for the Annouer of the Annouer</li></ul>		
<ul> <li>The product of the sector of the se</li></ul>	<ul> <li>If our choise Mafter. Hoake on you, is one that taken his lease. Mine bonet Friends, turne you not a way, but like a Mafter district to your good fettine, fay thid each it. Secure we bare her, Core. Nay, Hebelpe too, Anthory, the test, thou are district of your good fettine, fay thid each it. South law wells we that the board. The Annouer of my heart. Falle, falle : This, thif, South law wells wells distribute no woy. Secure we have the for comparing the secure wells and the post of the secure well for secure wells. Annou well wells wells and the secure wells. The Annou well for secure wells and the secure wells and the secure wells and the secure wells. The secure wells and the secure wells and the secure wells and the secure wells. The secure wells and the secure wells and the secure wells and the secure wells and the secure wells. They have an abfolute hope. They have a have abfolute hope. They have a have abfolute hope. They have a have abfolute hope. They have abfolute</li></ul>	It in a procession of a set of the set of		
<ul> <li>Jour Libra ends his lease. Minischoneff Friends, turne you not a may, but his a Mafter fasticit toy your good fertiles, fay till death :</li> <li>Jour to that we house, Jour to to you for the means you (it)</li> <li>Jour to the informer a not to women.</li> <li>Arr. Ho ho ho is</li> <li>Jour to the informer a not to women.</li> <li>Arr. Ho ho ho is</li> <li>Jour to the informer a not to women.</li> <li>Arr. Ho ho ho is</li> <li>Jour to the informer a not to women.</li> <li>Arr. Ho ho ho is</li> <li>Jour to the informer a not to women.</li> <li>Arr. Ho ho ho is</li> <li>Jour to the informer a not to women.</li> <li>Arr. Ho ho ho is</li> <li>Jour to the informer a not to women.</li> <li>Arr. Ho ho ho is</li> <li>Jour to dolorous is face, is the set would be a set of the informer a not to women.</li> <li>Arr. Ho ho ho is</li> <li>Jour to the informer a not to women.</li> <li>Arr. Ho ho ho is</li> <li>Jour to the informer a not to women.</li> <li>Arr. Ho ho ho is</li> <li>Jour to the informer a not to women.</li> <li>Arr. Ho ho ho is</li> <li>Jour to the informer a not to women.</li> <li>Arr. Ho ho ho is</li> <li>Jour to the informer a not to women.</li> <li>Arr. The your conflort at to supper, come, is the is to supper, come, is the condition infor.</li> <li>Jour this in the informer and suddrer.</li> <li>Jour the informer and suddrer.<td><ul> <li>Jour Libra ends his lease. Minischoneff Friends, turne you not a way, but hie a Mafter farried to your good fertiles. (Les. Nay, 11 lebélpe too. Anthoy, and the farried to your good fertiles. (Les. Nay, 11 lebélpe too. Anthoy, and the fart is the fa</li></ul></td><td><ul> <li>Jour Libra Law Shie Law. Mine honeft Friends, turne you not a way, but like a Mafter fartick to yoar good festice, flay till detch :</li> <li>Jour Libra Libra Conjustice Libra Law Shie Libra Libr</li></ul></td><td></td><td></td></li></ul>	<ul> <li>Jour Libra ends his lease. Minischoneff Friends, turne you not a way, but hie a Mafter farried to your good fertiles. (Les. Nay, 11 lebélpe too. Anthoy, and the farried to your good fertiles. (Les. Nay, 11 lebélpe too. Anthoy, and the fart is the fa</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Jour Libra Law Shie Law. Mine honeft Friends, turne you not a way, but like a Mafter fartick to yoar good festice, flay till detch :</li> <li>Jour Libra Libra Conjustice Libra Law Shie Libra Libr</li></ul>		
<ul> <li>Is one that take his lease. Mine boneff Friends, Unrency on our way, buck has Mafer family a way, way, has Mafer family family family family fam</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Is one that take his lease. Mine boneff Friends, Unrency on our way, buck has Mafer frameter oright we bourse, lay till dearh : frend met or night we bourse, lay till dearh : frend met or night we bourse, lay till dearh : frend met or night we bourse, lay till dearh : frend met or night we bourse, lay till dearh : frend met or night we bourse, lay till dearh : frend met or night we bourse, lay till dearh : frend met or night we bourse, lay till dearh : frend met or night we bourse, lay terms of met bears. Briefsfälle : This, this, frend met oright we bourse, lay till dearh : frend met oright it means it thus. frend this night with Torches : Know (mp hears) from this night with Torches : Know (mp hears) how the Witch take me, if freen it it hus. frend the onorrow, and will lead you, Where cather the exped night it to morrow is the day. a Soliders, have carefull W sech. 1 Mady ou Good night: to morrow wish the day. a Soliders, have carefull W sech. 1 And you : Good night: to morrow wish the day. a Soliders, have carefull W sech. 1 And you : Good night: to morrow wish the day. a Soliders, have carefull W sech. 1 And you : Good night: to morrow wish the day. a Soliders, have carefull W sech. 1 And you : Good night: to morrow wish the day. a Soliders, have carefull W sech. 1 And you : Good night: to morrow wish the day. a Soliders, have carefull be spice in we day to be fous the experiment. 1 Mark the is means comer of the Stager. 2 Peace, Mattonich? 1 Ling, lin. 4 It fignes well, ded it nor? 3 Now leave the error. 5 Peace is there the is means comer of the stager. 5 Peace is there the is the spice is mod. 5 Peace is there the is the spice is more the is haven about the is the spice is mort in galt the spice is more ing is the spice is more ing</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Is one that take is hear. Mine bond Friends, Unrer you on sway, but hear Mafter</li> <li>darried to yoar good fervice, they ull death : freed met on night two houres, 1 asken o more, In the Good provided you for the Erse. What means you (Sir)</li> <li>Green Burtel of States, What means you (Sir)</li> <li>Fore States me in too dolorous a fende, Sow the Witch take me if means it thus. The Armourer of my here to be thought and the sea florme. The the robuckles thus, till we do pleafe Too timble there afforme. Thoo tumblet there, and my Querens a Squite Thoo tumblet there, and my Querens a Squite The there and there to be the search of the s</li></ul>	ou'l ferue another Mafter. Houke on you	
<ul> <li>turne yoon not way, but like Mafter Arried to your good fertice, flay till death : for durate to your good fertice, flay till death : for durate to your good fertice, flay till death : for durate to good fertile, flay till death : for durate to good fertile, flay till death : for durate to good fertile, flay till death : for durate to good fight : for durate the still for morrow is the durate to good fight : for durate the still for morrow is the durate the still for morrow is the day. for durate the still for morrow for durate for for</li></ul>	<ul> <li>turn eyon not away, but like Mafter Arried to your good fervice, flay till death : for direct of your good fervice, flay till death : for direct of your good fervice, flay till death : for direct of your good fervice, flay the fail the fail thrive nows for direct direct of your confort. I cold the your for the fail death : for the fail and flay of for fame, for the fail of the fail mean it thus. for the your for the set of the your good fervice. Copus on thy definees, for the fail and flay of for fame, for the your for your confort, direct for your for the set for the backlet well? Ann. Ho, ho, ho : for the fail mean it thus. for the your for your confort, direct for your for the fail on the set of your for the set for your for the set of the moreow, and will leade you, the drawne confideration. for a good inght to you. the drawne confideration. for a for an orrow, and will leade you, the drawne confideration. for a for an orrow, and will leade you, the drawne confideration. for a for an orrow is the day. for you for your confort, first to Supper, come, the drawne confideration. for a for an orrow is the day. for you for you for you confort, first to supper, come, the drawne confideration. for you for you for you well. for you for you for you well. for you for you for you well. the first you for you for you. the first you for you for you. the first you for you for you well for you for the set of you for you. the first you for you for you here the the you for you the first? for you for do for you for the set of you the you here the the you for you for you here have. the you for you here have? the drawne fill the you for you here have. the you for you here have? the well first you for you here have? the well first the for the two you here have? the well first the you for you here have? the you well you here than? the you mow have now? do you here have? the you mow have first? you we won wow now? do you here than? the hear here what we do ? y how now Mailfer? Do you here we first first you for you here th</li></ul>	<ul> <li>turne yoon not way, but like a Mafter daried to yoor good fervice, flay uild each : The Armourt of Minet be, let be, thou are daried in the armourt of Minet be, let be, thou are difficult in the armourt of my heart. Failefaile : This, this, south-law likehipe : Thus it mußt fles. Thus it mußt be and the performance of my heart. Failefaile : This, this, south-law likehipe : Thus it mußt fles. Thus it must be an armony and must be and the south it were have the south are and my defences. And. Well, well, we chall there are and my defences. And. Well, well, we chall there are an armony south of the armourt of my heart. Failefaile : This, this, south-law likehipe : Thus it must have a south of the armourt of my heart. Failefaile : This, this, south-law likehipe : Thus it must have. And we fhall there are and my defences. And. Well, well, we hall there are and my defences. Thus it most own and will leadey you.</li> <li>The darband and honer. Let's to Supper, come, and will leadey you.</li> <li>The darband honer. Let's to Supper, come, and drowne confideration. Examp. Exter are and more defined. South the south free south free. South if the south the south free. Thus is more and will leadey you.</li> <li>The darband honer. Let's to Supper, come, and will leadey you.</li> <li>The darband honer. Let's and belief.</li> <li>South if we do norrow and will leadey you.</li> <li>The darband south free.</li> <li>South if the good night to you.</li> <li>We fift, good night. The fourt of a south the soldier.</li> <li>They is but a Rumow good night to you.</li> <li>We fift, good night. The fourt of and the fourt south.</li> <li>Must cet is fee if other Warchnen the soldier of the and the soldier.</li> <li>They is the sold the sold in the</li></ul>		
Arrick to your good feruice, flay till death : iend meto night two houres, lakken om more, ind lan Affe, am Onyon-cy il, for fhame, Transformer vinot to women, Arr. Ho, ho, ho: Sow the Witch take me if I mean it thus. Transformer vinot to women, Arr. Ho, ho, ho: Sow the Witch take me if I mean it thus. Transformer vinot to women, Arr. Ho, ho, ho: Sow the Witch take me if I mean it thus. Trate grow where thofe drops fall(my hearty Friends) Too take me in too dolorous a fenic. Too the function and with lack of you too take me in too dolorous a fenic. Too take me in too dolorous a fenic. Too take me in too dolorous a fenic. The Arr. Nation and the fort of the state of the speed of fortious life. The now fort for wome fort, cid defire you too take me in too dolorous a fenic. The thou could't termy wares to day, and knew the The Royall Occupation, thou indiffer. Sould tree, the speed victorious life. The thou could't termy wares to day, and knew the the Royall Occupation, thou indiffer. Sould arr. The fort and the fort apped victorious life. The speed well of the two low, we take that way. Sould arr. The fort apped nothing frange about the firetes. The fort apped nothing frange about the firetes. The fort apped not cover and the firet speed inght. The fort apped not cover and the firet speed here. The fort apped not cover and the firet speed here. The fort apped not cover and the firet speed here. The fort apped not cover and the speed and the firet speed here. The fort apped not cover and the speed is into to the speed is into to the speed is into the speed is intoo the s	Arricht of your good feruice, flay till death : iend meten night two houres, Eme. What means you (Ni)The Armoure of my heart. Falls, faile: This, this, is south law the helps T. Huu it moft bee. Art. Well, well, we chall thriue nows Seaft thou my good fellow. Gopure on thy defences, Art. Well, well, we chall thriue nows Seaft thou my good fellow. Gopure on thy defences, Art. Well, well, we chall thriue nows Seaft thou my good fellow. Gopure on thy defences, Art. Well, well, we chall thriue nows Seaft thou my good fellow. Gopure on thy defences, Art. Well, well, we chall thriue nows Seaft thou my good fellow. Gopure on thy defences, Art. Well, well, we chall there a farmed seafter to daff for our Report, full there a former. The provide of our or or fort, cid defire you foot take me in too dolorous a fenic, to a farker our fort, cid defire you foot take me in too dolorous a fenic, to a farker our fort, cid defire you foot take me in too dolorous a fenic, then death, and throme. Let's to Supper, come, then death, and throme confing frange about the firets. then death and thome. Let's to Supper, come, then death and throme. Let's to Supper, come, then death and throme serves? the fuely seafter. the search aff the search at this the search and the firet search and the search aff the search at the search at the search at the fort on the search at the firet search and the search affer search at the search at	Arried to your good feruice, flay till death : iend meto night two houres, I and the Gods yeeld you for t. Ere. What mean you (Sir)The Armourer of my heart. Faile, faile: This, this, is out-law this method. Sout-law the helpe : Thus it muth bee. Art. Well, well, wellal thriue nows. Seeft thou my good Fellow. Goput on thy defences, Irou faile helpe : Thus help is thou the method. Art. Well, well, wellal thrite now so Seeft thou my good Fellow. Goput on thy defences, Irou function of the helpe : Thus help is thou it muth bee. Art. Well, well, wellal thrite now so Seeft thou my good Fellow. Goput on thy defences, Irou function this buckled well? Art. Well, well, wellal wella it most Sout-law the helpe : Thus help is thou my heart. Faile, faile and it is buckled well? Art. Well, well, wellal wella is out in the source on the defences, Irou function is the source, Art. Help, hot: Sout-law the helpe : Thus, hat moure a gouite the ther whow fill the form one way if a method wella in the source is and if to morrow and will leade you. If a phere well for morrow and the day. If a phere well for the mere source of my heart. If wella well if to morrow is the day. If well derember one way : Fare you well. If wella well if to morrow is the day. If wella wellaw hellaw is a help well if wellaw. If wellaw is this meane? If wellaw is the sole in wellaw is the begoes for the gland if the wellaw is a help well if wellaw is the begoes is wellaw is the sole in the sole		
Ind the Geds Typeld you fort.       An. Well, well, well, well hull three nows.         Ens. What mane you (Sir)       Self thoum you good Fellow. Go, put on thy defences,         I's fastformer vince owners.       An. Well, well, well, well, well well?         Ant. Now the With thate me is the dot own south owners.       An. Well, well, well, well well?         Ant. Now is the weith of dorps fall(my hearty Feinds)       An. Well, well, well, well well?         South With thate me is too dolorous a fende,       An. Now is the start, is the not owners.         Ant. Well, well, well, well, well is well?       An. Well, well, well, well is well?         Ant. Well, well, well, well is well?       An. Well, well, well is well?         Ant. Well, well, well, well is well?       An. Well, well, well is well?         Ant. Well, well, well, well is well?       An. Well, well is well?         Ant. Well, well, well is well?       An. Well well?         Ant. Well well is well?       An. Well is well?         Ant. Well well well?       An. Well well?         Ant. Well well is well?       An. Well is the in	Ind the Geds Typeld year for the served (Sir)       Ant. Well, well, well, well all three nows.         Is grace them this dicountor? Looke they weeps, and Is Affe, am Onyon-cy uly for fhame, first mot to worke.       Ant. Well, well, well, well well on the served is the served weeps, and Is Affe, am Onyon-cy uly for fhame, first mot to worke.         Ant. Not the met the forders fall (my hearty Ficinds)       Seef thoum wy could't leave well?         South et Witch take mei is too dolorous a fenfe, for omortow, and will bede you.       Ant. Note and the served of the form one of the served weeps, and the served of the	Ind the Gods yeeld you fort.       An. Well, well, well, well and the nows         Ense, What meane you (Sir)       Seeft theom you good Fellow. Go,put on thy defencer,         Is a fife, am Onyon-cy d, for fhame,       An. Well, well, well, well and the set of the set on you for the set on to to women,         Ant. Ho, ho, ho:       Ant. Neell, well i:         Sow the Witch take me, if meant it thus.       Ant. Neell, well i:         Transforme voir to women,       Ant. Neell, well i:         Ant. Ho, ho, ho:       Ant. Neell, well i:         Sow the Witch take me, if meant it thus.       The that onbuckle thus, ill we do pleafe         To be for our comfort, did defire you       For the on our Reporf, fhail theria name.         For the on our cow, and will leade you,       What meane it is a soluter.         What me confideration.       Externt.         Sould is on our ow, and will leade you,       Externt.         Sould is on our ow, and will leade you,       Externt.         Sould is on our ow, and will leade you,       Externt.         Sould is the our fideration.       Externt.         Sould is not pay of Soldiars.       Good morrow connee, and file our our ow, and the file bin in stance.         Sould is not pay sould be soldiar.       The out of the sold t		
<ul> <li>Even. What meaning you (sire)</li> <li>For give them this diteomfort? Looke they weepe, hand Is an Affe, an Onyon-ry diffor fhame, 'Arre, Ho, ho is:</li> <li>Seeff thou my good Fellow. Goput on thy defences, 'Brow, Briefely Str., 'Briefely Briefely Str., 'Briefely Str., 'Briefely Briefely Str., 'Briefely Bri</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Even. What meaning you (sire)</li> <li>For give them this diteomfort? Looke they weepe, hand Is an Affe, an Onyon-ry di for tharme, 'Arre, Ho, ho ho:</li> <li>Seeff thou my good Fellow. Go put on thy defences, 'Even. Briefely Str. Arre, How now, and will search you of hosting three not choices it how (my hearts)</li> <li>You stake me in toor dolorous a fence, 'the three you for the super three host for you consort, idd defire you for the super three host is users of the super three host is users in the super three</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Eve. What means you (Sir)</li> <li>For give them this ditcomfort? Leoke they weeve, that Is a Affe, an Onyon-cy dig for fhame, frameforme vince to women.</li> <li>Ant. Ho, ho, ho:</li> <li>Sow the Witch take mein it of dolorous a fente, for I fighter to go for I fighter to go</li></ul>		
<ul> <li>Jogine them this diffeomfort? Looke they weepe, Mar Jan Affe, an Onyon-eyig for flome, Affe, and Participation (1998).</li> <li>And Frank, Ho, ho, ho: Section (1998).</li> <li>And for the take me in too dolorous a fenfe, Sore of the take me in too dolorous a fenfe, Sore of the take me in too dolorous a fenfe, Sore of the take me in too dolorous a fenfe, Sore of the take me in too dolorous a fenfe, Sore of the take me in too dolorous a fenfe, Sore of the take me in too dolorous a fenfe, Sore of the take me in too dolorous a fenfe, Sore of the take me in too dolorous a fenfe, Sore of the take me in too dolorous a fenfe, Sore of the take me in too dolorous a fenfe, Sore of the take me in too dolorous a fenfe, Sore of the take me in too dolorous a fenfe, Sore of the take me in too sore of the take me in too mortow is the day. Sore of the take me in the sore of the take me in the sore of the take me intere and from the sore of the take me intere and from the sore of the take me intere and from the sore of the take me intere and from the sore of the take me intere and from the sore of the take me intere and from the sore of the take me intere and from the sore of the take me intere and from the sore of the take me intere and from the sore of the take me intere for the sore of the take me intere for the sore of the take me intere for the sore of the sore of the take me intere for the take me take me take me intere for the take me intere for take for the take</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Jogine them this diffeomfort? Looke they weepe, Mar Jan Affe, an Onyon-eyig for flome, Affe, and Participation of the service of</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Jogine them this difficult for the severe, Marking and Onyon-ey'd; for fhome, Marking and Marking and</li></ul>		
<ul> <li>In Affe, an Onyon-cy'd; for fhame,</li> <li>Iransforme vince to women,</li> <li>Ant. Ho, ho ho:</li> <li>You take me in too dolorous a fenfe,</li> <li>You take trained to morrow, and will leade you,</li> <li>You take traine good night:</li> <li>You take traine a forme, you take the too thing frage about the firets.</li> <li>You hor in good night,</li> <li>You is too adolight, good night,</li> <li>You take the state.</li> <li>You take itch Ayre,</li> <li>You take the strid,</li> <li>If fignes well, addile to perpofe,</li> <li>Yude the strid,</li> <li>You take well full for too word of you heare?</li> <li>You take me inglit the's for if other Waren?</li> <li>You take the strid,</li> <li>If fignes well, addile too word of you heare?</li> <li>You take me inglit the's for if other Waren?</li> <li>You take me inglit the's for if other Waren?</li> <li>You take me inglit the's for if other Waren?</li> <li>You take me inglit the's for if other Waren?</li> <li>You take me in</li></ul>	<ul> <li>And I an Affe, am Onyon-cy'd; for fhame, fransforme vince to women, Ant. Ho, ho ho: You take me in too dolorous a fenfe, You take me informan you too flight you You take the you You too flight you too you You take the strich, You fer the served, You take we i fait fight you You take the strich, You fer the served, You take we i fait fight you You take the strich, You fer the served, You take we fight you too you too you You take we hight you too you you you you you you you you you y</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Clear Structure is the second of th</li></ul>		
Itanforme vinot to women, Ant. Ho,ho,ho:       Ant. Rately, rarely:         Mar. Ho,ho,ho:       Ant. Rately, rarely:         New the Witch take mer, fil meant it thus.       That the or our Repoid, full heart a florme.         True to where those drops fall(my hearty Friteds)       The that nobuckles this, till we do pleafe         You take me in toor dolorous a fende, For 1 fpake to you for your comfort, did defire you For burne this night with Torches: Know (my hearts)       The that nobuckles this, till we do pleafe         For 1 fpake to you for your comfort, did defire you For burne this night with Torches: Know (my hearts)       The that nobuckles this, till we do pleafe         For 1 fpake to you for your comfort, did defire you For burne this night with Torches: Know (my hearts)       The Royall Occupation, thou filould't fee A Work ight we with Torches: Know (my hearts)         For 1 fpake to you for your comfort, did defire you For a Company of Soldiorr.       Exervat.         I sold is frange about the firets: 1 Nothing frange about the firets: 2 Nothing what enver?       Good morrow to ince, welcome, They flase themfibre in eaver comer of the Stater.         1 Sold is frange about the firets: 2 Nothing what enver?       Mick the firet of synches is fare: Good morrow Generall. All. Good morrow Centerall. All. Good morrow Center we, tof band On more Mechanicke Complement, life	Itanforme vinot to women, Ant. Ho,ho,ho:       Ant. Rately, rarely:         Mar. Ho,ho,ho:       Ant. Rately, rarely:         Now the Witch take mer, fil meant it thus.       The that who choile the set of the	If ransforme vi not to women,       Ant. Rarely, tarely:         Ant. Holpshon:         Ant. Rarely, tarely:         Ant. Rarely, tarely:         Ant. Rarely, tarely:         Branch of drops fall (my hearty Friends)         You take me in too dolorous a fenfe,         You take me in too dolorous a fenfe,         For I fighter to you for your confort, did defire you         Is berne this night with Torchers: Know (my hearts)         Hore well of to morrow and will leade you,         Where table to good for you confider to morrow and will leade you,         Where table to morrow and will eade you,         Where table to exploit to morrow is the day.        S.M. It will determine one way. Parey ou well.         I. sold. Brother, goodnight: to morrow is the day.        S.M. It will determine one way. Parey ou well.         Hear two is soldiers, have excelful Watch.         I holy ou: Goodnight, goodnight.         They meet a offory to morrow is table to you cont with delefphic.        Sol. I. twill determine to morrow is budy.         I how hike is the ange about the firects.         I howing that wee one		
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<ul> <li>Trace grow where thefe drops fall(my hearty Friends)</li> <li>You take me in toor dolorous a fenfe,</li> <li>or I fpake to you for your constort, did defire you</li> <li>for the support of the second will leade you,</li> <li>Where taket leaxeped videotious life.</li> <li>The dath, and Honor. Let's to Supper, come,</li> <li>And drowne confideration.</li> <li>Extern a Company of Sublicers.</li> <li>I. Sel. Brother, good night: to morrow is the day.</li> <li>a. Sold. It will determine one way : Pare you well,</li> <li>deard you of onothing france about the firet.s.</li> <li>a Belike 'tis but a Rumour good night.</li> <li>They place themfoliae in seary corner of itb Stage.</li> <li>They place themfoliae in seary corner of itb Stage.</li> <li>They place themfoliae in seary corner of itb Stage.</li> <li>They place themfoliae in seary corner of itb Stage.</li> <li>They place themfoliae in seary corner of itb Stage.</li> <li>The a trave.</li> <li>The fare for you than will fight, They place themfoliae in seary corner of itb Stage.</li> <li>The a fare for you for you.</li> <li>The a fare for you than will fight or you.</li> <li>The a fare for you than will fight or you.</li> <li>The a fare for you than will fight or you.</li> <li>They place themfoliae in seary corner of itb Stage.</li> <li>Peace, wilat noife?</li> <li>Peace, what mole?</li> <li>The fight ith 'Ayre,</li> <li>You fare the ertin.</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Watchmen</li> <li>Do heart Maffers? Do you heare?</li> <li>You me heart Maffers? Do you heare?</li> <li>They heare the fifters?</li> <li>Sond they heart Maffers? Do you heare?</li> <li>They heare the fifters?</li> <li>They heare there for you heare?</li> <li>They heare the fifters?</li> <li>They heare them of the son or they for the son or fifter they heare.</li> <li>And you: Good night.</li> <li>They place themfoliae in seary corner of the Stage.</li> <li>They heare the fifter?</li> <li>They for the ertin.</li> <li>They heare them fifter?</li> <li>They heare the fifter?</li> <li>They he</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Trace grow where thefe drops fall(my hearty Friends)</li> <li>You take me in toor dolorous a fenfe,</li> <li>or I fpake to you for your confort, did defire you</li> <li>for the support of the state in inght with Torches: Know (my hearts)</li> <li>hope well of to morrow, and will leade you,</li> <li>where tarket leexpect vitations life.</li> <li>The dath, and Honor. Let's to Supper, come,</li> <li>And drowne confideration.</li> <li>External.</li> <li>External. Conditions life.</li> <li>I. Sol. Brother, good night: to morrow is the day.</li> <li>a. Sol. It will determine one way: Pare you well,</li> <li>deard you of nothing frange about the firets.</li> <li>a Belike 'tis but a Rumour good night.</li> <li>They place themfolias in same corner of the State.</li> <li>They place themfolias in same corner of the State.</li> <li>They place themfolias in same corner of the State.</li> <li>They place themfolias in same corner of the State.</li> <li>They place themfolias in same corner of the State.</li> <li>They place themfolias in same corner of the State.</li> <li>The food light, good night.</li> <li>The branket his and block the post of you that well for morrow.</li> <li>The branket his and fromorrow.</li> <li>The food light, good night.</li> <li>They place themfolias in same corner of the State.</li> <li>The food light of you here?</li> <li>Waltke, let's fee if other Watchmen</li> <li>Do heart Mafters? Do you heare?</li> <li>They more thim of the state.</li> <li>They more the ofform offo</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Trace grow where thefe drops all(my hearty Friends)</li> <li>Trace grow where thefe drops all(my hearty Friends)</li> <li>You take mein toor dolorous a fence,</li> <li>To flake to you for your comfort, did defire you</li> <li>For the source with the tarbot is the sector with defight.</li> <li>For a Company of Soldions.</li> <li>I. Sol. Brother, good night : to morrow is the day.</li> <li>I. Sol. Brother, good night : to morrow is the day.</li> <li>I. Sol. Brother, good night : to morrow is the day.</li> <li>Souldiers, have carefull W arch.</li> <li>They place them filter in samp corner of the Siders.</li> <li>You share meas a bofoute hope</li> <li>Cur Nauie thrine, I haue an abfolute hope</li> <li>Paece, wilat noife?</li> <li>Yoo.</li> <li>Peace I fay: What fhould this meane?</li> <li>You on whaite hime?</li> <li>You heare hifters? Do you heare?</li> <li>You heare hifters?</li> <li>You heare hifters?</li> <li>You heare hifters?</li> <li>You heare hifters?</li> <li>You heare hime fres?</li> <li>You hear</li></ul>		
You take me in too dolorous a fend, For I fighte to you for your comfort, did define you for I fighte to you for your comfort, did define you hope well of to morrow, and will leade you, Where take I de expedit vidicities in the leade you, Where take I de expedit vidicities in the leade you, Where take I de expedit vidicities in the leade you, And drowne confideration. Enter a Company of Soldionrs. Sold around the oner, Let's to Supper, come, And drowne confideration. External determine one way: Fare you well. Heard you of nothing frange about the firets. I Nothing : what mews? Sold is: shue carefull Watch. I And you i Goodnight. They place themfolies in many corner of the State. I Thus a brouge carefull Watch. I This a brave and fill of purpofe. Antufficter fill for purpofe. Antufficter fill of purpofe. Antufficter fill of purpofe. Antufficter fill of purpofe. Antufficter fill of a souther? You have will fight, Followed thy fill of furpofies of a souther? You have will fight, Followed have do? You have will fight. You have will fight for you have will fight. You have will fight for you have will fight. You have have do? You have will fight for you have will fight for you to you chamber? Commer. How now? how now? do you heare? You have will fight the you have will fight for you have will fight for you have will fight for you to you chamber? Commer. How now? how now	You take me in too dolorous a ferie, For I fjake to you for your comfort, did defire you For I fjake to you for your comfort, did defire you For I fjake to you for your comfort, did defire you I bounch this night with I forches : Know (my heart) Where take I le expect vidotious life, For I daving and Honor. Let's to Supper, come, And drowne confideration. Externa Company of Soldiours. Solts a Company of Soldiours. Solt : ra Company of Soldiours. Solt : ra Company of Soldiours. Solt : ra Company of Soldiours. Solt : sould etermine one way : Face you well. Heard you of nothing frange about the firets. 1 Nothing : what mewe? 2 Nothing : what mewe? 3 Bolike 'is but a Rumour, good night. They place themfolius in many corner of the State: 3 Hearke. 3 Hou is condight. 1 The a brave Army, and full of purpole. And from eter a firet is feel four of? 3 Nod: 1 Peace I fay: What fhould this meane? 3 How now Milfers? Do une tam. 4 U Wilke, let's feel four of? 3 How now Milfers? Deneare what we do? 3 How now Milfers? Sold : State is feel four Watchmen Doheare what we do? 3 How now Milfers? Deneare what we do? 3 How now Maifers? Deneare what we do? 3 How now Maifers? Deneare what we do? 4 How now? how now? do you heare? 3 How now Maifers? Do you heare Maffers? Do you heare? 3 Do you heare Maffers? Do you heare? 4 How now? how now? how now? how poor do you heare? 4 How heare Maffers?	You take me in too dolorou's a field, For I fpake to you for your comfort, did defire you for I fpake to you for your comfort, did defire you The use of the compary of soldiers, the weak of the compary of soldiers. Enter a Company of Soldiers. I Nothing : what enter a beaut the firets. I Nothing is what enter sold is to you. I Well fir, good night. They place themfolies in many corner of the Stage. I Here we : and if to moortow Cur Landmen will fand vp. I Lift, lift. I Lift, lift. I Soldiers into Corner is the context, the way, well.fed. I This a brouke chope Cur Landmen will fand vp. I Lift, lift. I Here we : and if the Durofe is studer to be context, the way, well.fed. I Here we : and if the Durofe is studer. I Lift, lift. I Lift, lift. I Here we indife The Inter the Stage. I Muficke it the Ysre. I Soldiers into it is into it it is a brow charbory i but now. Well on the fight is the stage in the stage is the		
<ul> <li>To Jake to you for your confort, did defire you</li> <li>To burne this night with Torches : Know (my hearts)</li> <li>hope well of to morrow, and will ded you,</li> <li>Where rather He expect viborious life,</li> <li>The dath, and Honor. Let's to Supper, come,</li> <li>And drowne confideration. Exempt.</li> <li>Enter a Company of Soldionrs.</li> <li>Sold. Brother, goodnight : to morrow is the day.</li> <li>Sold. Stread you of nothing firange about the firets.</li> <li>Soldiers, haue carefull Warch.</li> <li>Well fir, good night.</li> <li>They place them fibber in easy corner of the Stage.</li> <li>Peace them fibber in easy corner of the Stage.</li> <li>Peace, what noile?</li> <li>Lift, lift.</li> <li>Muficke it's Yare.</li> <li>Yoder the earth.</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen will ftes?</li> <li>Yow leaves him.</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>Yow leaves him.</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>Yow leaves him.</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>Yow heaves him.</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>Yow heaves him.</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>Yow heaves him.</li> <li>Yow heaves him.</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>Yow heaves him.</li> <li>Yow heaves him.</li> <li>Yow heaves him.</li> <li>Yow heaves him.</li> <li>Yow heave him.&lt;</li></ul>	<ul> <li>To Jarl fjakete you foor your confort, did defire you</li> <li>Fob met this night with Torches : Know (my hearts)</li> <li>hope well of to morrow, and will leade you,</li> <li>Where rather Il expect viborious life,</li> <li>Soud atter a Company of Soldiours.</li> <li>Soud atter atte</li></ul>	<ul> <li>To burne this night with Tarches: Know (my hearts) hope well of to morrow, and will lead you, Where rather Hexpect vidorious life, Then death, and Honor. Let's to Supper, come, And drowne confideration. External. And you confideration. External.</li> <li>Enter a Company of Soldionrs.</li> <li>Sold. Brother, goodnight : to morrow is the day.</li> <li>Sold. Brother, good night : to morrow is the day.</li> <li>Sold. Brother, good night : to morrow is the day.</li> <li>Sold firs, have carefull Warch.</li> <li>Sold firs, have carefull Warch.</li> <li>Muticke Tis but a Rumor, good night.</li> <li>They place them foller in soury comer of the Soldiers.</li> <li>Sould it's, have carefull Warch.</li> <li>They mete other Soldiers.</li> <li>Sould it's, have carefull Warch.</li> <li>They place themfolter in soury comer of the Soldiers.</li> <li>Peace, what unit?</li> <li>They mete other Soldiers.</li> <li>Peace, what unit?</li> <li>They mete other Soldiers.</li> <li>Peace I lay: What fhould this meane?</li> <li>The Good Boreales, whom Anthony loued, fill was the cert.</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>The God breveles, whom Anthony of you heare this?</li> <li>The God breveles, whom Anthony fourd, four the sits?</li> <li>The cond mark of the sold was mean?</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>To wno washincs?</li> <li>The cond mark of the sold of you heare this?</li> <li>The cond mark of the sold was there?</li> <li>The sold was the sold feer the?</li> <li>The sold was the sold feer the?</li> <li>The sold was the sold feer the sold was the sold one foer the sold one foer the sold one foer the sold was the sold one foer the sold one foer the sold was the sold one foer the sold was the sold one foer the sold one foer the sold one foer the sold was the sold one foer the sold was the sold one foer the sold was th</li></ul>		
<ul> <li>To burne this night with Torches: Know (my hearts) hope well of to morrow, and will leade you, Where state: Il exceed Violonus, life,</li> <li>The Royall Occupation, thou fliould'it fee A Vorkerna n't.</li> <li>The Royall Occupation, thou fliould'it fee A Vorkerna in't.</li> <li>The Royall Occupation, and suiding:</li> <li>Solo Come gene methat, the charge is ported of the soldiers is any of the sold in the sold of the sold in the sold one profe.</li> <li>The Royall Occupation, and senders.</li> <li>The A sold it to of parpofe.</li> <li>The flight, flift.</li> <li>The A show for the earth.</li> <li>The flight, flift.</li> <li>The A show for the sold it is not?</li> <li>The A show for the sold it the form of the sold it the form of the sold it the so</li></ul>	<ul> <li>To burne this night with Torches: Know (my hearts) hope well of to morrow, and will leade you, Where rather life expect violorius life, Then death, and Honor. Let's to Supper, come, And drowne confideration.</li> <li>Enter a Compary of Soldiorrs.</li> <li>Sol. Brother, goodnight : to morrow is the day.</li> <li>Sol. It will determine one way : Fare you well. Heard you of nothing frange about the flicets.</li> <li>I Nothing i what news?</li> <li>Soldiers, have carefull Warch.</li> <li>They meets of her Soldiurs.</li> <li>Yell Gr, good night.</li> <li>They meets of her Soldiurs.</li> <li>Souldiers, have carefull Warch.</li> <li>They meets of her Soldiurs.</li> <li>Yell Gr, good night.</li> <li>They meets of her Soldiurs.</li> <li>Souldiers, have carefull Warch.</li> <li>They face themfolies in same yorner of the Stage.</li> <li>Hearde.</li> <li>Peace, what mole?</li> <li>This a brave Army, and full of purpole.</li> <li>Muficke it'h 'Ayree,</li> <li>Yoder the earth.</li> <li>Inf, lift.</li> <li>The, flow in not?</li> <li>Now leaves him.</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>Yow cauceshim.</li> <li>Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>They move? A go you heare this?</li> <li>Thou have may of do you heare this?</li> <li>They move? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>They move? how now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>They move? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>They move? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>They meet?</li> <li>They move? how now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>They move? how now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>They move? how now? how now? how now?</li> <li>They move? how now? how now? how now? how now?</li> <li>They move?</li> <li>They</li></ul>	To burne this night with Torches: Know (my hearts)hop well of to morrow, and will leade you,hop well of to morrow, and will leade you,Where rather life except violorius life,The dath, and Honor. Let's to Supper, come,And drowne confideration.Exter a Compary of Soldiers.Lise.Lise.Low ing the answers?Souldiers, have carefull Warch.Souldiers, have carefull Warch.They meets other Soldiers.They dist before in samp corner of the Stage.They dist before in sold to purpofe.They dist before in sold to in more?They dist before in sold to in tort?Now leace infact.They dist before in sold to in tort?They dist before in sold		
<ul> <li>Ihope well of to morrow, and will leade you,</li> <li>Where rather He expect viGorious life,</li> <li>Where rather He expect viGorious life,</li> <li>Chere a Compary of Soldiors,</li> <li>Fister a Compary of Soldiars,</li> <li>Fister a Compary</li></ul>	<ul> <li>Ihope well of to morrow, and will leade you,</li> <li>Where rather He expect viGorious life,</li> <li>Where rather He expect viGorious life,</li> <li>Chere a Compary of Soldiors.</li> <li>Fist. A Compary of Soldiors.</li> <li>Fist. Brother, goodnight : to morrow is the day.</li> <li>S.Sol. It will determine one way : Fare you well.</li> <li>Heard you of nothing frange about he fireets.</li> <li>I Nothing: whan newes?</li> <li>Souldiers, haue carefull Warch.</li> <li>I And you : Goodnight, goodnight.</li> <li>They mette other soldars.</li> <li>Yould fire, morrow many corner of the Stage.</li> <li>They face there for the sold of purpole.</li> <li>I True braue Army, and full of purpole.</li> <li>I fift.</li> <li>I hearke.</li> <li>I hearke.</li> <li>I hearke.</li> <li>I walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>I walke, let's fee if other Warchmen?</li> <li>I how now? how now? do you heare this?</li> <li>I how now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>I how now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>I how now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>I how now? how now? foo you heare?</li> <li>I how now? how now? how now</li></ul>	<ul> <li>A Workeman inft:</li> <li>A Workeman inft:</li> <li>A Workeman inft:</li> <li><i>Enter as Ar med Seidier</i>.</li> <li><i>Enter as Compary of Soldiours</i>.</li> <li><i>Enter a Compary of Soldiours</i>.</li> <li><i>Sont</i>. It will determine one way : Pare you well.</li> <li>Heards whan ensers of the Soldiers.</li> <li><i>They face ther forthors in ensers come of the Stage</i>.</li> <li><i>They face ther forthors in ensers come of the Stage</i>.</li> <li><i>They face ther forthors in ensers come of the Stage</i>.</li> <li><i>They face ther forthors in ensers come of the Stage</i>.</li> <li><i>They face ther forthors in ensers come of the Stage</i>.</li> <li><i>They face ther forthors</i>.</li> <li><i>They face ther forthor</i></li></ul>		
Condiminant from the start of the second more service of the start of the second more service of the start of the second more service second more service second more seco	Good morrow to thee, welcome, Thoulook If like bin that howes a walke Charge: Thoulook If like bin that howes a walke Charge: Toulook If like bin that howes a walke Charge: Thoulook If like bin that howes a walke Charge: Toulook If like bin that howes is walke Charge: Toulook If like bin that howes is walke Charge: Toulook If like hin that howes is walke Charge: Toulook If like h	The death, and Honor. Let's to Supper, come, And drowne confideration.Good morrow to thee, welcome, Thoulook'ft like him that howes a walke Charge: Toulook'ft like him that we loue, we rife betime, Sond. A thoufand Sir, carly though't be, haue on the Rueced turm, and atthe Port expect you. Turmptifeod for a south The more of a south The more of the Stage. The food morrow Generall. Art. 'Tis well blowne Lads. The more of a south This a braue Army, and full of purpofe. Thin fift. The food morrow full of purpofe. Thin fift. The food met his fine man? Thin fift. The food fire sheed for the south of a south the sold create kee.2 Peace, what hould? Thin fift. The food is int ot? Now lacues him. T Walke, let's fee if other Watchmen Do heare what we do ? Show now Maifters?2 Device hear dk? T his in tharge? T how now Maifters?Speak segreber. Ommer. How now? How now? do you heare this? The hear dfift the Good Birerskee, Tommer this great that have reuolted, and the Soldier Thathas this morning left thee, would have fill Followed thy heelea. Art. Whole gone this morning ?		
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<ul> <li>1. Sol. Brother, goodnight : to morrow is the day.</li> <li>2. Sol. It will determine one way : Fare you well.</li> <li>Heard you of nothing france about the firets.</li> <li>2. Nothing : what newes?</li> <li>3. Belike 'tis but a Rumour, good night to you.</li> <li>2. Well fir, good night.</li> <li>3. They never other Soldiers.</li> <li>3. Souldiers, have carefull Warch.</li> <li>3. And you : Goodnight, goodnight.</li> <li>3. They place themfolikes in a story orner of the Stage.</li> <li>3. Hearke.</li> <li>4. It fignes well, do's it not?</li> <li>5. Vinder the earth.</li> <li>4. It fignes well, do's it not?</li> <li>5. Now leaueshim.</li> <li>1. Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>Do heare what we do ?</li> <li>2. How now Maifters?</li> <li>3. How now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>4. Do heare what we do ?</li> <li>3. How now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>4. Do heare what we do ?</li> <li>3. How now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>4. Do heare what we do ?</li> <li>3. How now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>4. Do heare what we do ?</li> <li>4. How now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>5. Do you heare Mafters? Do you heare?</li> <li>5. Do you heare Mafters? Do you heare?</li> </ul>	<ul> <li>1. Sol. Brother, goodnight : to morrow is the day.</li> <li>2. Sol. It will determine one way : Fare you well.</li> <li>Heard you of nothing france about the firetes.</li> <li>2. Nothing: what newes?</li> <li>3. Belike'tis but a Rumour, good night to you.</li> <li>2. Well fir, good night.</li> <li>3. They never other Soldiers.</li> <li>3. Souldiers, have carefull Warch.</li> <li>3. And you : Goodnight, goodnight.</li> <li>3. They face the fifther in a sery orner of the Stage.</li> <li>3. Hearke.</li> <li>4. It fignes well, do's it not?</li> <li>5. Vinder the earth.</li> <li>4. It fignes well, do's it not?</li> <li>5. Now leaueshim.</li> <li>1. Walke, let's fee if other Warchmen</li> <li>Do heare what we do ?</li> <li>2. How now Maifters?</li> <li>3. How now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>4. Do heare what we do ?</li> <li>3. How now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>4. Do heare what we do ?</li> <li>3. How now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>4. Do heare what we do ?</li> <li>3. How now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>4. Do heare what we do ?</li> <li>4. How now? how now? do you heare?</li> <li>5. Do you heare Mafters? Do you heare?</li> <li>5. Do you heare Mafters? Do you heare?</li> </ul>	<ul> <li>1. Sol. Brother, goodnight : to morrow is the day.</li> <li>2. Sol. It will determine one way : Fare you well.</li> <li>Heard you of nothing frange about the firetes.</li> <li>2. Nothing : what nemes?</li> <li>3. Belike 'tis but a Rumon, good night to you.</li> <li>2. Well fir, good night.</li> <li>3. They meet other Soldiers.</li> <li>3. Souldiers, have carefull Watch.</li> <li>3. And you : Goodnight, goodnight.</li> <li>3. They pare is an abfolute hope</li> <li>Our Nauie thrine, I have an abfolute hope</li> <li>Our Landmen will fland vp.</li> <li>3. The form of the Stage.</li> <li>4. Peace, what notic?</li> <li>5. Vinder the earth.</li> <li>4. It fignes well, do's it not ?</li> <li>5. No.</li> <li>5. Peace I fay: What fhould this meane?</li> <li>5. Yonder the earth.</li> <li>4. It fignes well, do's it not ?</li> <li>5. No.</li> <li>5. Peace I fay: What fhould this meane?</li> <li>5. Yonder the earth.</li> <li>6. Walke, let's fee if other Watchmen</li> <li>Do heare what we do ?</li> <li>2. How now Maiffers?</li> <li>Commer. How now? how now? do you heare this?</li> <li>4. Jos ou heare Maffers? Do you heare?</li> <li>4. Do you heare Maffers? Do you heare?</li> <li>5. Do you heare Maffers? Do you heare?</li> </ul>	CHTer & Company of Solatours.	And go too t with dengint.
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3 Do you heare Masters? Do you heare? Ant. Whole gone this morning?	3 Do you heare Masters? Do you heare? Ant. Whole gone this morning?	3 Do you heare Mafters? Do you heare? Ant. Whole gone this morning?	Omner. How now? how now? do you heare this?	
			r Lis't not frange?	
J Follow the noyie to farre as we have quarter. Eros. w nor one cuer necre thee, can for a non aroun, He	T Follow the noyie to faire as we have quarter.	J Follow the noyie to fatte as we name quarter.	3 Do you heare Maffers? Do you heare?	
			r Follow the noyle to farre as we have quarter.	Eros. Wy nor one cuer neete inee, cill iot & neo arbin,
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300		1 TAY CANE DI
He (hall not h	care shee, or from Cafars Campe,	Alarmus.
Say I am none		Enter Anthony, and Scarrin wounded.
	at fayeft thou?	
	e 15 with Cafar.	) Sear. O my braue Emperor, this is fought indeed,
	s Chefts and Treasure he has not with him.	Had we done fo at first, we had drouen them home
Ant. Is he	gonef	With clow tsabout their heads. Far off.
Sel. Moft		Ant. Thou bleed'st apace.
Ant. Gol	Bas, send his Tressure after, do it,	Scar. I had a wound heere that was like a T,
Decaine no lo	r I charge thee :write to him,	But now 'tis made an H.
(I will subscri	be) gentle adieu's, and greetings;	Ant. They do retyre.
Say, that I wi	Ih he never finde more caule	Scar, Wee'l beat 'em into Bench-holes, I have yet
To change a /	Master. Oh my Fortunes haue	Roome for hx scotches more. Enter Erss.
Corrupted ho	neftmen. Dispatch Enobarbus. Exit	Eros. They are beaten Sir, and our aduantage ferues
<b>T</b> 1	From Aming & Colon mich Ench where	For a faire victory.
Elonriflo.	Enter Agrippa, Cafar, with Enobarbas, and Dollabella.	Scar. Let vs fcore their backes,
	ANG LJOHADEHA.	And fnatch 'em vp, as we take Hares behinde,
0.00-6	with Amine and hegin the fights	'Tis sport to maul a Runner.
	orth Agripps, and begin the fight: Intheny be tooke aliue ;	Ant. I will reward thee
		Once for thy sprightly comfort, and ten-fold
Make it fo kn Agrip. Ca	<b>a</b>	For thy good valour. Come thee on.
Calar Th	e time of yniuerfall peace is neere:	Scar. Ile halt after.
Drolle this an	rofp'rous day, the three nook'd world	
	c Olive freely.	Alarum. Enter Anthony againe in a March.
	Enser & Meffenger.	Scarrme, wish others.
Mel Ant	bony is come into the Field.	
	harge Agrippa,	Ant. We have beate him to his Campe : Runne one
Plant those th	at have revolted in the Vant,	Before, & let the Queen know of our guests: to morrow
	may feeme to fpend his Fury	Before the Sun shall see's, wee'l spill the blood
Vpou himfelf		That ha's to day escap'd. I chanke you all,
Enob. Ale	zae did reuolt, and went to lewry on	For doughty handed are you, and have fought
Affaires of A	nsbony, there did diffwade	Not as you feru'd the Caufe, but as't had beene
Great Hered t	o incline himi elfe to Cafar,	Each mans like mine : you have shewne all Hestors.
And leave his	Master Anthony. For this paines,	Enter the Citry, clip your Wines, your Friends,
Cefar hath ha	ng'd him : Camindius and the seft	Tell them your rears, whil's they with joyfull teares
That fell away	y, haue entertainment, but	Wash the congealement from your wounds, and hisse
	le trust: I haue done ill,	The Honour'd-galhes whole.
	accule my selfe so forely,	Enter Cleopatra.
That I will io		Give me thy hand, To the orest Enjery He commend thy after
	Enter a Soldier of Cafars.	To this great Faiery, lle commend thy acts, Make her thankes bieffe thee. Oh thou day o'th'world,
Sol. Enob.	arbus, Anthony	Chaine mine armi'd necke, leape thou, Attyre and all
Hath after the	ce sent all thy Treasure, with	Through proofe of Harneffe to my heart, and there
His Bounty ouer-plus. The Mellenger		Ride on the pants triumphing.
	guard, and at thy Tent 18 now	Cleo. Loid of Lords,
Vnloading of		Ob infinite Vertue, comm's thou smiling from ]
Eno, 1 giu	kenot Enobarbus,	The worlds great fnare vncaught.
	: Best you las't the bringer	Ant. MineNightingale,
Ourofihebo	aft, I must attend mine Office,	We have beate them to their Beds,
Or would have	k done't my selfe. Your Emperor	What Gyrle, though gray
Continues fli	Il a loue. Exit	
Enob. 1 an	n alone the Villaine of the earth,	A Braine that nourishes our Nerues, and can
	n formoft. Oh Anthony,	) Get gole for gole of youth. Behold this man,
Thou Mine o	FBounty, how would'it thou have payed	Commend vnto his Lippes thy fauouring hand,
My better seruice, when my turpitude		Kille it my Warriour : He hath fought to day,
Thou doft io	Crowne with Gold. This blowes my hart,	As if a God in hate of Mankinde, had
If swift though breake it not : a swifter meane		Destroyed in such a shape.
Shall out-ftri	ke thought, but thought will doo't. I feele	Cles. Ile give thee Friend
I fight against thee : No I will go seeke		An Armour all of Gold : it was a Aings.
Some Ditch,	wherein to dye : the foul'ft best fits	Ant. He has deseru'd it, were it Carbunkled
My lauer par	coflife. Exit	
<b>–</b> •	Acarnen Drummes and Trumpets.	Through Alexandria make a iolly March,
	Enter Agrippa.	Beare our backt Targets, like the men that owe there.
Agrap Re	tire, we haue engag'd our selues too farre	Had our great Pallace the capacity
	fe ha's worke, and our oppression	To Campe this hoaft, we all would fup together.
Exceeds wha	t weexpected. Exit.	, And drinke Carowles to the next dayes Fate Which
	-	

Anthony and	leopatra. 301
Which promises Royall perill, Trumpetters	And hold our best aduantage. creunt.
With brazen dinne blast you the Citties cate,	Alarum afarre off, as at a Sea fight.
Aske mingle with our rating Tabourines,	Enter Antbony , and Scarrie.
That heaven and earth may strike their founds together,	Ant. Yet they are not ioyn'd :
Applauding our approach. Exeunt.	Where you'd Pine does fland, I fhall discouer all. Ile bring thee word ftraight, how 'ris like to go. exa
Euter a Centerie, and his Company, Enobarbus followes.	Scar. Swallowes have built In Cleopatra's Sailes their nefts. The Auguries
Cent. If we be not releeu'd within this houre,	Say, they know not, they cannot tell, looke grinily,
We must returne to'th'Court of Guard : the night	And dare not specke their knowledge. Anthony,
is fhiny, and they fay, we shall embatcaile	Is valiant, and deiected, and by flarts
By'th'second houre i'th'Morne.	His fretted Fortunes guie bim hope and feare
1.Watch. This lait day was a fhrew'd one too's.	Of what he has, and has not.
Enob. Oh beare me withesse night.	Enter Anthony.
2 What man is this?	Ant. All is loft:
I Stand close, and lift him.	This fow le Egyptian hath betrayed me : My Elerer bash yearlds it on the East and you dea
Enob. Be witnesse to me (O thou blessed Moone)	My Fleete hath yeelded to the Foe, and yonder They caft their Caps vp, and Carowfe together
When men revolted fhall vpon Record	Like Friends long loft. Triple-turn'd Whore, is theu
Beare hatefull memory : poore Enebarbus did	Haft fold me to this Nousce, and my heart.
Before thy face repent.	Makes onchy Warres on thee. Bid them sil flye ;
Cent. Enobarl 186 ? 2 Peace : Hearke further.	For when I am reueng'd pon my Charme,
2 Peace : Hearke infiner. Enob. Oh Soueraigne Mistris of true Melancholly,	I have done all. Bid them all flye, be gooe.
The poylonous dampe of night difpunge vpon me,	Oh Sunne, thy vprife shall I fee no more,
That Life, a very Rebell tomy will,	Fortune, and Anthony part heere, even heere
May hang no longer on me. Throw my heart	Do we fliake hands? All come to this? The herits
Against the flint and hardnesse of my fault,	That pan telled me at heeles, to whom I gave that is
Which being dried with greefe, will breake to powder,	Their wifhes, do dif-Candie, melt their fweets
And finish all foule thoughts. Oh Anthony,	Oabloffoming Cafer : And this Pine is bankes
Nobler then my reuolt is Infamous,	That ouer-top'd them all. Betray'd I am.
Forgiue me in thine owne particular,	Oh this faile Soule of Egypt ! this groue Charme,
Butlet the world ranke me in Regilter	Whofe eye beck'd forming Wars,& cold them hame's
A Master leaver, and a fugitive:	Whole Belome was my Crownet, ny chiefe end,
Oh Anthony Oh Anthony!	Like a right Gypfie, hath at faft and loofe
I Let's speake 10 him.	Beguil'd me, to the very heart of losse. What Eros, Eros?
Cent. Lei's heare him, for the things he speakes	Enter Cleopatra.
May concerne Cafar.	Ah, thou Spell! Ausunt.
2 Let's do fo; but he fleepes. Cent. Swoonds rather, for lo bad a Prayer as his	Cleo. Why is my Lord enrag'd against his Loue?
Was neuer yet for fleepe.	Ant. Van (h, or I shall give thee thy deferring,
1 Gowerohim.	And blemith Cafars Triumph. Let him take thee,
2 Awake fir, awake, speake to vs.	And hoift thee vp to the fhouting Plebeians,
1 Heate you fir?	Follow his Charlot, like the greatest spot
Cent. The hand of death hath raught him.	Ofall thy Sex. Molt Monster-like be shewne
Drummes afarre off.	For poor's Diminitiues, for Dolts, and let
Hearke the Drummes demurely wake the fleepers :	Patient Ollawie, plough thy vilage vp With her prepared nailes. exit Cleopatra.
Let vs beare him to'th'Court of Guard : he is of note ?	
Our houre is fully out.	'fis well th'art gone, If it be well to hue. But better'twere
2 Come on then, he may recouer yet. exempt	Thon fell'it into my firie, for one death
Tran Anthony and Commer with their Avan	Might have prevented many. Eror, hoa?
Enter Anthony and Scarrus, with their Army.	The fhirt of Neffus is vpon me, teach me
Aur. Their preparation is to day by Sea, We please them not by Land.	Alcides, thou mine Anceftor, thy rage.
Scar. For both, my Lord.	Let me lodge Lieu on the hornes o'th'Moone,
Ant. I would they'd fight i'th'Fire, or i'th'Ayre,	And with those hands that grafpt the heauiest Club,
Wee'ld fight there too. But this it is, our Foote	Subdue my worthieft felfe : The Witch fhall die,
Vpon the hilles adjoyning to the Citty	To the young Roman Boy fhe hath fold me, and I fail
Shall flay with vs. Order for Sea is given, They have put forth the Haven :	Vnder this plot : She dyes for't. Erer hon?
Where their appointment we may belt discouer, And looke on their endeuour.	Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, Mardian.
	Cleo. Helpe me my women : Oh hee's more mad
Enter Cafer , and bis Army .	Then Telamon for his Shield, the Boare of Thefaly
Cal. But being charg'd, we will be fill by Land,	Was neuer so imbost.
Which as I tak's we inall, for his beir force	Char. To'th'Monument, there locke your helfe,
Is forth to Man his Gallies, To the Vales,	And fend him word you are dead : The
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# The Tragedie of

The Soule and Body rive not more in parting, Then greatneffe going off. Chr. To'th'Monument : Mardian, go tell him I haue flaine my felfe : Say, that the last I fpoke was Anthony, And word it (prythee) pitteoufly. Hence Mardian, And bring me how he takes my dea h to'th'Monument. Excunt. Enter Answory, and Eros. Aut. Eres, thou yet behold'ft me? Eres. I Noble Lord. Ant. Sometime we fee a clowd that's Dragonifh, A vapour fometime, like a Beare, or Lyon, A toward Cittadell, a pendant Rocke, A forked Mountaine, or blew Promontorie With Trees vpon't, that nodde vnto the world, And mocke our eyes with Ayre. Thou haft seene these Signes, They are blacke Velpers Pageants. Eros. I my Lord. Ant. That which is now a Horle, cueu with a thoght the Racke diffimes, and makes it indiffinct As water is in water. Erss. It does my Lord. Ant. My good Knaue Eros, now thy Captaine is Even fuch a body : Heere I am Anthony Yet cannot hold this visible shape (my Knave) I made these warres for Egypt, and the Queenc, Whole heart I thought I had, for the had mine : Which whil'fl it was mine, had annext vntoo't A Million moe, (now loft:) thee Eros has Packt Cards with Cefers, and falle plaid my Glory Vnto an Enemies triumph. Nay, weepe not gentle Eros, there is lest vs Our sclues to end our selves. Enter Mardian. Oh thy vilde Lady, fhe has rob'd me of my Sword. Mar. No Anthony, My Mistris lou'd thee, and her Fortunes mingled With thine intirely. Ant Hence fawcy Eunuch peace, fhe hath betraid me, And thall dye the death. Mar. Death of one parfon, can be paide but once, And that fhe ha's difcharg'd. What thou would ft do Is done voto thy hand : the last the tpake Was Anthony, maft Noble Anthony Then in the midd'ft a tearing grone did breake The name of Anthony : 12. was diuided Betweene her heart, and hps: flie rendred lite Thy name fo buried uther. Ant. Dead then? Mar. Dead. Ant. Vnarnie Eres, the long day es taske is done, And we must fleepe : That thou depart's hence fafe Doespay thy labour richiy : Go. exit Mardian. Off, plucke off, The feuen-fold fhield of Aiax cannot keepe The battery from my hcart. Oh cleaue my fides. Heart, once be ftronger then thy Continent, Cracke thy fraile Cale. Apace Eros, apace; No more a Soldier : bruifed peeces go, You have bin Nobly borne. From me awhile. exit Eros I will o're-take thee Cleopatra, and Weepe for my pardon. So it must be, for now All length is Torture : fince the Torch is out, Lye downe and firay no farther. Now all labour

Marres what it does : yea, very force entangles It felfe with firength : Scale then and all is done. Eres? I come my Queene. Eres? Stay for me, Where Soules do couch on Flowers, wee'l hand in hand, And with our sprightly Port make the Ghoftes gaze: Dido, and her Aneae shall want Troopes, And all the haunt be ours. Come Eres, Eres. Emer Eros. Eros. What would my Lord? Ant. Since Cleopaira dyed, I have liu'd in fuch disthonour, that the Gods Deteft my bafeneffe. I, that with my Sword, Quarter'd the World, and o're greene Neptunes backe With Ships, made Cities; condemne my felfe, to lacke The Courage of a Woman, leffe Noble mmde Then fhe which by her death, our Cefar telles I am Conqueror of my felfe. Thou art fworne Eres, That when the exigent fhould come, which now Is come indeed : When I fhould fee behinde me Th'incuitable profecution of difgrace and horror, That on my command, thou then would'ft kill me. Dou't, the time is come : Thou firik'ft not me, "Is Cafar thou defeat'ft. Put colour in thy Cheeke, Eres. The Gods with-hold me, Shall I do that which all the Parthian Darts, (flough Enemy) loff ayme, and could not. Ant. Eros, We uld'A thou be window'd in great Rome, and fee Hy Maffer thus with pleacht Armes, bending downe His corrig blenecke, his face fubdu'de To penetrative fhame ; whil'ft the wheel'd feate Of Fortunate Cafai diawne before him, branded His Baien fle that enfued. Erss. I would not fec't. Ant. Communes for with a wound I must be cur'd. Draw that thy honeft Sword, which thou haft worne Moft v fefull for thy Country. Eros. Oblin, pardon me. Ant, When I did make thee free, fwor'ft y not then To do this when I bad thee ! Do it at once, Or thy precedent Services are all But accidents vnpurpos'd. Draw, and come. Eror. Turne from me then that Noble countenance, Wherein the worfhip of the whole world lyes. Ant. Loc thee. Eros. My fword is drawne. Ant. Then let it do at once The thing why thou haft drawne it. Eros. My deere Mafter, My Captaine, and tny Emperor. Let me fay Before I Arike this bloody Aroke, Farwell. Ant. 'Tis faid man, and farewell. Eror. Farewell great Chiefe, Shall I firike now ? Ans. Now Eres. Kalles bemfelfe. Eres. Why there then : Thus I do escape the forrow of Anthonies death." Ant. Thrice-Nobler then my felfe, Thou teacheft me: Oh valiant Eros, what I fhould, and thou could'ft not, my Queene and Erw Haue by their braue instruction got vpon me A Noblenefic in Record. But I will bee A Bride-groome in my death, and run intoo'e As to a Louers bed. Come then, and Eres, Thy Mafter dies thy Scholler; to do thus I learnt of thee How, not dead? Not dead? The Guard, how? Oh dispatch me.

Enter

Anthony and	Seopatra.	262
Enter a Guard.	CLo. Oh Sunne,	
I.Guard. What's the noise?	/ Burne the great Sphere thou mou'ft in, di	Irkling fland
Ant. I have done my worke ill Friends :	The varrying thore o'th'world. O Amony	Antony Anton
h make an end of what I have begun,	Helpe Charmian, belpe Iras helpe shelpe	Friends
2 The Starre is falne.	Below, let's draw him hither.	
I And tune is at his Period.	Ant. Peace,	
All. Alas, and woe.	Not Cafars Valour hath o'rethrowne Ant	beny,
Art. Lethim that ioues megfirike me dead.	But Anthonie's hach Triumpht on it felfe.	
I Notl.	Cleo. So it should be,	
2 NorL	That none but Anthony flould conquer &	Intheny,
3 Nor any one, event	But woe'tisfo.	
Drueius, Thy death and their fild thy folowers lly ins fword last folowing to Cafar with this sydings,	Ant. I am dying Egypt, dying ; onely I heere importune death a while, vntill	<b>`</b> {
all enter a.e with hust.	Of many thousand kiffes, the poore last	
Exter Diome des.	I lay vpon thy lippes.	
Dio. Where's Anthony?	Cleo. I dare not Deere,	
Deore. There Diomed intre.	Deere my Lord pardon : I dare not,	
Diom. Liues he : wilt then not answer man?	Leaft 1 be taken 1 nor th'Imperious fnew	
Ant. Art thou there Dismed?	O' hof ill-Fortun'd Cafar, euer fhall	
aw thy fword, and give mee,	Be brooch'd with me, if Knife, D.ugges,	Serpents haue
filing thekes for death.	Edge, fling. or operation. I am lafe:	•
Dom. Meft absolute Lord :	You: Wife Oftania, with her modeft eyes	•
y Miffuss Cie pitra fent me to thee.	And full Conclusion, Thall acquire no Hos	
Aut. When did firee fend thee?	De nuring vpon me : but come, come Ani	bony,
Diam. Now my Loid.	He'pe me my women, we must draw thee	
Anth Where is the? (feare	Affilt good Friends.	-
Diom. Lockt in her Monument: the had a Prophetying	Ast. Ohquicke, or I am gone.	
What hade come to palle : for when the faw	Cleo, Heere's sport indeede :	
Vie buener thall be found) you did fulpect	How heavy weighes my Lord?	
he had dilyon'd with Cafer, and that your tage	Our ftrength is all gone into heavineffe,	•
Tould not be purg'd, the feat you word the was dead :	That makes the warght. Had I great Inno	
it fraing fin, e how it might worke, hath tent	The ftrong wing'd Mercury (hould fetch a	
e to proclaime the truth, and I am come	And let thee by Ioues fide. Yet come a lit	
dread, too late.	Wilhers were euer Fooles. On come, co	
Ant. Too late good Diomed : call my Guard I prythee. Dia, What loa : the Emperers Guard,	They beaue Anthony ale And welcome, welcome. Dye when theu	y: 10 Cicopaira. Saltinta
he Guird, what hoa ? Come, your Lord calles.	Q licken with killing : had my lippes that	
Enter 4. or 5. of the Cu urd of Anthony.	Inus would I weste them out.	Power,
Ant. Beare nie good Friends where Cleopatra bides,	All. A beaug fight.	
is the laft feruice that I shall command you,	Ant. I am dving Egypt, dying.	
I Woe, woe are we fir you may not live to weare	Gine me fome Wine, and let me ipeake a	lirtle.
ll your true Followers out.	Cleo. No, let me ipeake, and let me ray	
All. Moftheavy day.	That the falle Hufwile Forture, breake he	
Aut. Nay good my Fellowes, do not please sharp face	Prour k'd by my offence.	· · · ·
o grace it with your forrowes. Bid that welcome	Ant. One word ( fweet Queene)	
Thich comes to punifi vs, and we punish it	Of cafar focke your Honour, with your fal	ety. Oh.
eming to beare it lightly. Take we vp.	Cleo. They do not go together.	-
aue ledyou oft, carry menow good Friends,	Ant. Geutle heare me,	
nd have my thankes for all. Exit bearing As they	None about Cafar truft, but Proculeine.	
	Clea. My Refolution, and my hands, Il	e truft,
Enter Cleopatra, and her Maides alofs, with	None about Cafar.	
Charmian & Irac.	Ant. The miferable change now st my	
Che Ob Chamien Twill and a first house	Lament nor forrow at : but pleafe yoi t the	
Cleo. Oh Charmian, I will neuer go from bence.	In feeding them with those my former For	
Char, Be comforted deere Madam,	Wherein Hued. The greateft Prince o'th	
Cleo. No, I will not:	The Nobleft : and do now not bafely dye,	
l drange and terrible events are welcome,	Not Cowardly put off my Helmet to	-
it comforts we difpile; our fize of forrow	My Countreyman. A Reman, by a Romal Valuanthy anomified Now my Spirit in	
oportion'd to our cause, must be as great	Valiantly vanquish'd. Now my Spiritis	Poing:
that which makes it. Enter Diomed.	Clean Nableff of men woo't dae?	
Dw now? is he dead?	Clev. Nubleft of men, woo't dye? Huft than no care of the fhall I shide	
Diom His death's vpon him, but not dead.	Haft thou no care of me, fhall I abide	
boke out o'th other fide your Monument,	In this dull world, which in thy abfence is No better then a Stye? Oh fee my women	
	- TACE AND A CONTRACT OF A CON	
s Guard have brought him thither.	The Crowne o'th'earth doth melt. My Lo	

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# The Tragedie of

The Souldiers pole is faine : young Boyes and Gyrles Are leuell now with men : The oddes is gone, The Gods rebuke me, but it is Tydings To walk the eyes of Kings. And there is nothing left remarkeable Dol. And strange it is, Beneath the visiting Moone. Char. Oh quietnesse, Lady. That Nature must compell vs to lament Our molt perfifted deeds. Mee. His raints and Honours, wag'd equal with him. Irm. She's dead too, our Soueraigne. Char. Lady. Dola. A Rarer spirit neuer Iras. Madain. Did steere humanity : but you Gods will give vs Some faults to make vs men. Cafar is touch'd. Char. Oh Madam, Madam, Madam. Iras. Royall Egypt : Empieste. Mec. When such a spacious Mirror's fet before him, (har. Peace, peace, Iras. He needes must see him felfe. Cleo. No more but in a Woman, and commanded Cefar. On Anthony, I have followed thee to this, but we do launch By fuch poore paffion, as the Maid that Milkes, Diseases in our Bodies. I must perforce And doe's the meanelt chares. It were for me, To throw my Scepter at the iniurious Gods, Haue fhe whe to thee fuch a declining day, To tell them that this World did equal theyrs, Or looke on thine : we could not stall together, Till they had ftolne our lewell. All's but naught : In the whole world. But yet let me lament Patience is fortish, and impatience does With teares as Soucreigne as the blood of hearts, Become a Dogge that's mad : Then is it finne, That thou my Brother, my Competitor, To rush into the secret house of death, In top of all defigne; my Mate in Empire, Ere death dare come to vs. How do you Women? Friend and Companion in the front of Warre, What, what good cheere? Why how now Charman? The Arme of mine owne Body, and the Heart Where mine his thoughts did kindle; that our Starres My Noble Gyrles? Ah Women, women! Looke Our Lampe is spent, it's out. Good firs, take heart, Vureconcultable, should divide our equalnesse to this. Wee'l bury him : And then, what's brave, what's Nuble, Heare me good Friends, Let's doo't after the high Roman fa fhion, But I will tell you at fome meeter Seafon, And make death proud to take vs. Come, away, The bufineffe of this man lookes out of him, This csie of that huge Spirit now is cold. Ah Women, Women ! Come, we have no Friend Wee'l heare him what he fayer. Enter an Agyptian. Bue Refolution, and the breefeit end. Whence are you? Agyp. A poore Egyptian yet, the Queen my missis Confin'd in all, she has her Monument Exerns, bearing of Authonies body. Enter Cafar Agrippa Dollabella, Menas, with Of thy intents, defires, infruction, bu Counfell of Warre. That the preparedly may frame her felfe To'th' way flice's forc'd too. Cafar. Go to him Dollabella, bid him yeeld, Cafar. Bidher haue good heair, Being to fuftrate, tell bim, She foone shall know of vs, by fome of ours, He mockes the pawles that he makes. How honourable, and how kindely Wee Del. Cafar, I shall Determine fot her. For Cafar cannot icaue to be vngentle Enter Decretas with the foord of Anthony. Ægspt. So the Gods pielerue thee. Cef. Come hither Proculeum. Go and fay Cef. Wherefore is that? And what art thou that dar A Appeare thus to vs? We purpose her no shame . giue her what comforts Dec. I am call'd Decretas, The quality of her paffion shall require ; Marke Anthony I leru'd, who heft was worthie Leaft in her greatnesse, by some mortall itroke Beft to be feru'd : whil (the flood vp, and fpoke She do defeate vs. For her life in Rome, Would be eternall in our Triumph : Go He was my Master, and I wore my life To spend vpon his haters. If thou please And with your speediest bring vs what she sayes, To take me to thee, as I was to him. And how you finde of her. Ile be to Cefar : if y pleafelt not, I yeild thee vp my life. Pro. Cefar I Shall. Cefar. What is't thou fay'lt? Dec. I fay (Ob Cefar) Anthony is dead. Cel. Gallus, go you along : where's Dolabella, to fe-CONS ProcHleims ? Cafar. The breaking of to great a thing, fhould make Ail. Dolabella. A greater cracke. The jound World Caf. Let him alone : for I remember now Should have fnooke Lyons into civil fireets, And Cittizens to their denies. The death of Anthony How hee's imployed : he fhall in time be ready. Go with nie to my Tent, where you fhall fee Is not a fingle doome, in the name lay How hardly I was drawne into this Watre, A moity of the would How calme and gentle I proceeded fill Ir all my Writings. Go with me, and see What I can she win this. Dec. He is dead Cafur, Nor by a publike munifier of luftice, Nor by a hyred Knife, but that felfe-hand Which writhis Honor in the Acts it did, Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, and Mardian Hath with the Courage which the heart did lend it, Splitted the heart. This is his Sword, Clee. My defolation does begin to make I robb'd his wound of u : behold it ftain'd A better life : Tis paltiy to be Cafar : With his most Noble blood. Not being Forrune, bee's but Fortunes knaue, Cef. Looke you fad Friends, A minister of her will: and is a great

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Exempt.

Exit.

Exit Proculeim.

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o do that thing that ends all other deeds,	And hang me vp in Chaines.
thich thackles accedents, and buits vp change;	Pro. You do extend
Vhich fleepes, and never pallates more the dung,	These thoughts of horror further then you shall
hebeggers Nurie, and Cefurs.	Finde caule in Cafar.
Enter Proculcins.	Enter Dolabella.
Pro. Cafar fends greeting to the Queene of Egypt,	Dol. Proculeius,
and bids thee fludy on what faire demands	What thou hait done, thy Mafter Cefar knowes,
hou mean's to have him grant thee.	And he hath sent for thee : for the Queene,
Cleo. What's thy name?	lle take her to my Guard.
Pro. My name is Procedeum.	Pro. So Dolabella,
Cleo. Aniliony	It shall content me best : Be gentle to her,
Id cell me of y :u, bad me truft you, but	To Cefar I will speake, what you shall please,
do not greatly care to be deceiu'd	If you'l imploy me to him. Exit Proceeding
nat haue po vie for truiting. If youn Mafter	Cleo. Say, I would dye.
Vould naue a Queece his begger, you must tell him,	Dol. Mott Noble Empresse, you have heard of the.
hat Maicfly to keepe decorum, mille	Clea, I cannot tell.
lo leffe begge then a Kingdome : If he pleafe	Dol. Affuredly you know me.
o gue nie conquer'd Egypt for my Sonne,	Cleo. No matter fir, what I haue heard or knowne:
le guies me lo niuch of mule owne, 25 I	You laugh when Boyes or Women tell theis Dreamer,
Vill kneele to him with thankes.	Is't not your tricke?
Pro. Be of good cheere:	Dol. I vnderiland not, Madam.
"are faine into a Princely hand, feare norhing,	Cleo. I dreampt there was an Emperor Anthony.
Aake your full reference freely to my Lord,	Oh fuch another fleepe, that I might fee
Who is to full of Grace, that it flowes over	But fuch another man.
Do all that neede. Let me report to him	Dol. If it might pleafe ye.
Cour iweet dependacie, and you shall finde	Cleo. His face was as the Heau'ng, and therein flucke
Where he for grace is kneel'd too.	A Sunne and Moone, which kept their course, & lighted
Cleo. Pray you tell him,	The little o'cl.'earth.
am his Fortunes Vaffall, and I fend him	Dol. Most Soueraigne Creature. Cleo. His legges bestrid the Ocean his rear'd arme
The Greatneffe he has got. I hourely learne	Crefted he world : His voyce was propertied
A Doctrine of Obedieuce, and would gladly	As all the tuned Spheres, and that to Friends :
.ooke him i'th'Face.	But when he means to quaile, and thake the Orbes
Pro. This He report (deere Lady)	He was as rating Thunder. For his Bounty,
laue comfort, for Iknow your plight is pittled	There was no winter in't. An Anthony it was,
Jfhim that caus'd it.	That grew the more by reaping : His desights
Pro. You tee how eafily the may be furpriz'd :	Were Dolphin-like, they fhew'd his backe aboue
Juard her till Cafar come.	The Element they liu'd in : In his Livery
Irm. Royall Qucene.	Walk'd Crownes and Crowners: Realms & Iflands were
Char. Oh Cleopatra, thou art taken Queene.	As plates dropt from his pucket,
Cles. Quicke, quicke, good hands.	Dol. Cleopatra.
Pro. Hold worth y Lady, held:	(les. Thinke you there was, or might be fuch a man
Doe not your felfe fuch wrong, who are in this	As this I dreampt of?
leleeu'd, but not betraid.	Dol, Gentle Madam, no.
Cleo. What of death too that rids our dogs of languish (	Cleo. You Lye vp to the hearing of the Gods:
Pro. Cleoparra, do not abuse my Masters bounty, by	Bat if there be, not euer were one fuch
l'vndoing of your felfe : Let the World fee	It's palt the fize of dreaming : Nature wants fuffo
He Nobleneffe well acted, which your death	To vie ftrange formes with fancie, yet c'imagine
Will neuer let come forth.	An Anthony were Natures peece, 'gainft Fancie,'
Cleo Where art thou Death?	Condemning Inadowes quite.
Come hither come; Come, come, and take a Queene	Dol. Heare me, good Madam:
North many Babes and Beggers.	Your losse is as your felfe, great ; and you beare it
Pro. Oh temperance Lady.	As answering to the waight, would I might neuer
Cleo, Sir, I will eate no meate, Ile not drinke fir,	Ore-take puriu'de successe : But I do feele
fidle talke will once be neceffary	By the rebound of yours, a greefe that fuites
le not fleepencisher. This morrall house lle ruine,	My very heart at coote.
Do Cafar what he caa. Know fu, that I	Cleo. I chanke you fir:
Will not waite pumion'd at your Mosters Court,	Know you what Cafar meanes to do with me?
Nor once be chaffie'd with the lober eye	Dol. I am loath to tell you what, I would you knew.
Of dull Ollawia. Shall they houff me vp.	Cleo. Nay piay you fir.
and thew me to the flowting Variotarie	Dol. Though he be Honourable.
Of cenfuring Rome ? Rather a ditch in Egypt.	Cleo. Hee'l leade methen in Triumph.
se gentle graue vnto me, rather on Nylus mudde	Dol', Madam he will, I know'r. Flouriffe.
Andre welte it is the first the form	
ay me flarke-nak'd, and let the water-Flies	Enter Proculeine, Cafar, Galline, Marenise,
Lay me flarke-nak'd, and let the water-Flics Blow me into abhorring ; rather make My Countries high pyramides my Gibbers	Enter Proculeins, Cafar, Gallus, Massauks, and athers of bis Trains. All. Make way shere Cafar.

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Cef. Which is the Queene of Egypt.	Or 1 shall shew the Cynders of my spirits
Del. It is the Emperor Madam. Clee, buerles.	Through th'Afhes of my chance : Wer't thou a man,
Cafa". Artife, you shall not kneele :	Thou would'ft have mercy on me.
I pray you rile, rile Egypt.	Cefer. Forbeare Selencni.
Clee, Sir, the Gods will have it thus,	Cles. Be it known, that we the greateft are mil-thoght For things that others do : and when we fall,
My Mafter and my Lord I must obey,	We answer others merits, in our name
Cafar. Take to you no hard thoughts, The Record of what iniuries you did vs,	Are therefore to be pittied.
Though written in our fiesh, we fhall remember	Cafar. Cleopaira,
As things but done by chance.	Not what you have referu'd, nor what acknowledg'd
Clee. Sole Sir o'th' World,	Put we i'th'Roll of Conquest : still bee't yours,
I cannot proiect mine owne cause so well	Bestow it at your pleasure, and beleeue
Tomake it cleare, but do confesse lhaue	Cefars no Merchant, to make prize with you
Bene laden with like frailties, which before Haue often fham'd our Sex.	Of things that Merchants fold. Therefore be cheer'd, Make not your thoughts your prifons: No deere Queen,
Cafar. Cleopaira know,	For we intend fo to difpole you, as
We will extenuate rather then inforce :	Your felfe shall give vs counfell : Feede, and fleepe :
If you apply your felfe to our intents,	Our care and pirty is fo much vpon you,
Which towards you are most gentle, you shall finde	That we remaine your Friend, and to adieu.
A benefit in this change : but if you seeke	Clee. My Matter, and my Lord.
To lay on me a Ctuelcy, by taking	Cafar. Notio: Adieu. Flourifb.
Anthonies courfe, you shall bereaue your selfe	Exensi Cafar, and bis Trame. Cles. He words me Gyrles, he words me,
Of my good purpoles, and put your children To that defruction which Ile guard them from,	That I thould not be Noble to my felfe.
If thereon yourelye. Ile take my leave.	But hearke thee Charmian.
Cleo. And may through all the world: tis yours, & we	Irm. Finish good Lady, the bright day is done,
your Scutcheons, and your fignes of Conquert ihall	And we are for the darke.
Hang in what place you please. Here my good Lord.	Cleo. Hye th e againe,
Cafa: You shall adusse me in all for Cheopatra.	I have fpoke already, and it is prouided,
Cleo. This is the breefe : of Money, Plate, & lewels	Go put it to the hafte. Char. Madam, I will.
I am posses of, 'tis exactly valewed, Not petty things admitted. Where's Selenem?	Enter Dolabella.
Seles. Heere Madam.	Del. Where's the Queene?
Cleo. This is my Treasurer, let him speake (my Lord)	
Vpon his perill, that I haue referu'd	- Cleo, Dolabella.
To my selfe nothing. Speake the truth Selenem.	Dol. Madam, as thereto fworne, by your command
Seles. Madam, I had rather feele my lippes, .	(Which my love makes Religion to obey)
Then to my perill speake that which is not.	I tell you this : Cefar through Syria Intends his journey, and within three dayes,
Clos. What have I kept backe. Sel. Enough to purchase what you have made known	You with your Children will lie fend before,
(efar. Nay blufh not Clespatra, I approve	Make your best vse of this. I haue perform'd
Your Wisedome in the deede.	Your pleasure, and my promise.
Cleo. See Cafar : Oh behold,	Cleo. Dolabella, I fhall remaine your debter.
How pompe is followed : Mine will now be yours,	Del. I your Seruant :
And thould we fluft effates, yours would be mine.	Adieu good Queene, I must attend on <i>fefar.</i> <b>Exis</b> <i>Clev.</i> Farewell, and thankes.
The ingratitude of this Selenene, does Eucnimake me wilde. O's Slaue, of no more truft	Now Iran, what think's thou?
Then love that's hyr'd? What goeft thou backe, & fhalt	Thou, an Egyptian Pupper shall be shewne
Go backe I warrant thee: but Ile catch thine eyes	In Rome afwell as I : Mechanicke Slaues
Though they had wings. Slaue, Soulc-leffe, Villain, Dog.	With greazie Aprons, Rules, and Hammers shall
O rarely bale!	Vplift vs to the view, In their thicke Dreathes,
Cafar. Good Queene, let vs intreat you.	Ranke of groffe dyet, fhall we be enclowded,
Cleo. O Cafar, what a wounding fhame is this,	And fore'd to drinke their vapeur. Irm. The Gods forbid.
That thou vouch fing heete to visit ine, Doing the Honour of thy Lordinesse	Cleo. Nay, 'tis most certaine Iras : fawcie Lictors
To one fo niceke, that mine owne Seruant fhould	Will carch at vs like Strumpers, and scald Rimers
Parcell the lumme of my difgraces, by	Ballads vs out a Tune. The quicke Comedians
Addition of his Enuy Say (good Cafar)	Extemporally will stage vs, and prefere
That I fome Lady trifles have referu'd,	Our Alexandrian Reuels: Anthony
Immoment toyes, things of fuch Dignitie	Shall be brought drunken forth, and I fhall fee
As we greet moderne Friends withall, and fay	Some fquesking Clegatra Boy my greathelle
Some Nobler token I haue kept spart For Linia and Oltania, to induce	l'th'pofture of a Whore. Irm. O the good Gods !
Their mediation, mult 1 be vnfolded	Cleo. Nay that's certaine.
With one that I have bred : The Gods! it fmites me	Irar. Ile neuer fee't ? for I am fure mine Mailes
Beneath the fall I haue. Prythee go hence,	Are ftronger then mine eyes.
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Anthony and Cleopatra. 367		
Cles. Why that's the way to foole their preparation,	Anthony call : I fee him rowfe himfelfe	
And to conquer their most absurd intents.	To praile my Noble Act. I heare him mock	
Enter Charmian.	The lucke of Cafar, which the Gods give men	
Now Charmian.	To excule their after wrath. Husbond, I come :	
Shew me my Women like a Queene : Go ferch	Now to that name, my Courage prove my Title.	
My best Attyres. I am againe for Cidrm,	I am Fire, and Ayre; my other Elements I give to baler life. So, have you done?	
To meete Marke Anthony, Sirra Iras, go	Come then, and take the laft warmth of my Lipper.	
(Now Noble Charman, wee'l dispatch indeede,)	Farewell kinde Charmian, Iras, long farewell.	
And when thou haft done this chare, Ile giue chee leaue To play till Doomefday : bring our Crowne, and all.	Haue I the Afpicke in my lippes? Dof fall?	
A noife with boomeday . Dring on Crowine, and an. A noife within.	If thou, and Nature can to gently part,	
Wherefore's this noife?	The ftroke of death is as a Lovers pinch,	
Enter a Guardíman.	Which hurts, and is defir'd. Doft thou lye fill ?	
Gardf. Heere is a rurall Fellow,	If thus thou vanisheft, thou tell'ft the world,	
That will not be deny de your Highnesse presence,	It is not worth leave-taking.	
He brings you Figges.	Char. Diffolue thicke clowd, & Raine, that I may fay	
Cleo. Let him come in. Fxit Ghardsman.	The Gods themselues do weepe.	
What poore an Infrument	Cleo. This proves me bale:	
May do a Noble deede : he brings me liberty :	If the first meete the Curled Anthony.	
My Refolution's plac'd, and I have nothing	Hee'l make demand of her, and speud that kisse	
Of woman in me : Now from head to foote	Which is my heauen to have. Come thou mortal wretch	
Ism Marble confrant : now the fleeting Moone	With thy fharpe teeth this knot intrinficate,	
No Planet is of mine.	Of life at once vntye : Poore venomous Foole,	
Enter Guardsman, and Clowne.	Be angry, and dispatch. Oh could'ft thou speake,	
Gnardf. This is the man,	That I nught heare thee call great Cafar Affe, vnpolicied	
Cleo. Auoid, and leaue him. Exit Guardsman.	Char. Oh Eafferne Starre.	
Hast thou the pretty worme of Nylus there,	Cleo. Peace, peace :	
That killes and paines not?	Doft thou not fee my Baby at my breaft,	
Clow. Truly I have him: but I would not be the par-	That fuckes the Nurfe affeepe.	
tie that fhould defire you to touch him, for his byting is	Char, Obreake! Obreake!	
immortall : those that doe dye of it, doe seldome or ne-	Cleo. As fweet as Balme, as foft as Ayre, as gentle. O Anthony! Nay I will take thee too.	
uer recouer. Cleo, Remember'A thou any that have dyed on't?		
Clow. Very many, men and women too. I heard of	What fhould I flay Dyes. Char. In this wilde World? So fare thee wells	
one of them no longer then yefferday, a very honeft wo-	Now boalt thee Death, in thy pofferfion lyes	
man, but formething given to lye, as a woman should not	A Lasse vnparalell'd. Downie Windowes cloze,	
do, but in the way of honefty, how the dyed of the by-	And golden Phæbus, neuer be beheld	
ting of it, what paine the felt : Truely, the makes a verie	Ofeyes againe fo Royall: your Crownesaway,	
good report o'th'worme : but he that wil beleeue all that	Ile mend it, and then play	
they fay, thall neuer be faued by halfe that they do: but	Enter the Guardruftling sus and Dolabella.	
this is most falliable, the Worme's an odde Worme.	I Guard. Where's the Queene?	
Cleo. Get thee hence, farewell.	Char, Speake lofily, wake her not.	
Clow, I with you all ioy of the Worme.	I Cefar hath fent	
Cleo. Farewell.	Char. Too flow a Meffenger.	
Clow. You must thinke this (looke you,) that the	Oh come space, difpatch, I partly feele thee.	
Worme will do his kinde.	I Approach hoz,	
Cleo. I, I, farewell.	All's not well : Cafar's beguild.	
Clow. Looke you, the Worme is not to bee trufted,	2 There's Dolabella lent from Cefar : call him.	
but in the keeping of wife people : for indeede, there is	1 What worke is heere Charmian ?	
no goodnesse in the Worme.	Is this well done?	
Ĉleo. Take thou no care, ir shall be heeded.	Char. It is well done, and fitting for a Princeffe	
Clow. Very good: giue it nothing I pray you, for it	Descended of so many Royall Kings.	
is not worth the feeding.	Ah Souldier. Charmian dyes.	
(leo. Will it eate me?		
Clow. You must not think I am fo fimple, but I know	Enter Dolabella.	
the diuell himfelfe will not eate s woman : I know, that	D.J. Now man is have )	
a woman is a difh for the Gods, if the diuell dreffe her not. But truly, thefe fame whorfon diuels doe the Gods	Dol. Now goes it heere?	
great harme in their women: for in cuery tenne that they	2 Grand. All dead. Del. Cafer the thoughts	
make, the diuels matre five.	Dol. Cefar, thy thoughts Touch their effects in this. The felfe art commine	
Cleo. Well, get thee gone, farewell.	Touch their effects in this : Thy felfe art comming To fee petform'd the dreaded Act which thou	
Clew. Yes for footh : I with you ioy o'th'worm. Exit	So fought'ft to hinder.	
Cleo. Giue me my Robe, put on my Crowne, I haue	an rought treatminers	
Immortall longings in me. Now no more	Enter Cafar and all bis Trains, marching.	
The inyce of Egypts Grape shall moyst this lip.	and a survey of the survey and the survey survey and the	
Yare, yare, good Irm; quicke: Me thinkes I heare	All. A way there, a way for Cafe.	
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