

Comedy Of Errors - William Shakespeare

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AEGEON

ACT 1 Scene 1, ACT 5 Scene 1

DUKE SOLINUS

ACT 1 Scene 1, ACT 5 Scene 1

GAOLER

ACT 1 Scene 1

FIRST MERCHANT

ACT 1 Scene 2

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE

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LUCIANA

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BALTHAZAR

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DROMIO OF EPHESUS

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ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS

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SECOND MERCHANT

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OFFICER

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COURTEZAN

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PINCH

ACT 4 Scene 4

AEMELIA

ACT 5 Scene 1

SERVANT

ACT 5 Scene 1

Comedy Of Errors

ACT 1

	Enter DUKE SOLINUS, AEGEON, Gaoler, Officers, and other Attendants	1/1-10
AEGEON	Proceed, Solinus, to procure my fall And by the doom of death end woes and all.	1/1-20
DUKE SOLINUS	Merchant of Syracuse, plead no more; I am not partial to infringe our laws: The enmity and discord which of late Sprung from the rancorous outrage of your duke To merchants, our well-dealing countrymen, Who wanting guilders to redeem their lives Have seal'd his rigorous statutes with their bloods, Excludes all pity from our threatening looks. For, since the mortal and intestine jars 'Twixt thy seditious countrymen and us, It hath in solemn synods been decreed Both by the Syracusians and ourselves, To admit no traffic to our adverse towns Nay, more, If any born at Ephesus be seen At any Syracusian marts and fairs; Again: if any Syracusian born Come to the bay of Ephesus, he dies, His goods confiscate to the duke's dispose, Unless a thousand marks be levied, To quit the penalty and to ransom him. Thy substance, valued at the highest rate, Cannot amount unto a hundred marks; Therefore by law thou art condemned to die.	1/1-30
AEGEON	Yet this my comfort: when your words are done, My woes end likewise with the evening sun.	1/1-40
DUKE SOLINUS	Well, Syracusian, say in brief the cause Why thou departed'st from thy native home And for what cause thou camest to Ephesus.	1/1-50
AEGEON	A heavier task could not have been imposed Than I to speak my griefs unspeakable: Yet, that the world may witness that my end Was wrought by nature, not by vile offence, I'll utter what my sorrows give me leave. In Syracuse was I born, and wed Unto a woman, happy but for me, And by me, had not our hap been bad. With her I lived in joy; our wealth increased By prosperous voyages I often made To Epidamnum; till my factor's death	1/1-60

AEGEON

1/1-60

And the great care of goods at random left
Drew me from kind embracements of my spouse:
From whom my absence was not six months old
Before herself, almost at fainting under
The pleasing punishment that women bear,
Had made provision for her following me
And soon and safe arrived where I was.
There had she not been long, but she became
A joyful mother of two goodly sons;
And, which was strange, the one so like the other,
As could not be distinguish'd but by names.
That very hour, and in the self-same inn,
A meaner woman was delivered
Of such a burden, male twins, both alike:
Those,--for their parents were exceeding poor,--
I bought and brought up to attend my sons.
My wife, not meanly proud of two such boys,
Made daily motions for our home return:
Unwilling I agreed. Alas! too soon,
We came aboard.
A league from Epidamnum had we sail'd,
Before the always wind-obeying deep
Gave any tragic instance of our harm:
But longer did we not retain much hope;
For what obscured light the heavens did grant
Did but convey unto our fearful minds
A doubtful warrant of immediate death;
Which though myself would gladly have embraced,
Yet the incessant weepings of my wife,
Weeping before for what she saw must come,
And piteous plainings of the pretty babes,
That mourn'd for fashion, ignorant what to fear,
Forced me to seek delays for them and me.
And this it was, for other means was none:
The sailors sought for safety by our boat,
And left the ship, then sinking-ripe, to us:
My wife, more careful for the latter-born,
Had fasten'd him unto a small spare mast,
Such as seafaring men provide for storms;
To him one of the other twins was bound,
Whilst I had been like heedful of the other:
The children thus disposed, my wife and I,
Fixing our eyes on whom our care was fix'd,
Fasten'd ourselves at either end the mast;

AEGEON	And floating straight, obedient to the stream, Was carried towards Corinth, as we thought. At length the sun, gazing upon the earth, Dispersed those vapours that offended us; And by the benefit of his wished light, The seas wax'd calm, and we discovered Two ships from far making amain to us, Of Corinth that, of Epidaurus this: But ere they came,--O, let me say no more! Gather the sequel by that went before.	1/1-60
DUKE SOLINUS	Nay, forward, old man; do not break off so; For we may pity, though not pardon thee.	1/1-70
AEGEON	O, had the gods done so, I had not now Worthily term'd them merciless to us! For, ere the ships could meet by twice five leagues, We were encounterd by a mighty rock; Which being violently borne upon, Our helpful ship was splitted in the midst; So that, in this unjust divorce of us, Fortune had left to both of us alike What to delight in, what to sorrow for. Her part, poor soul! seeming as burdened With lesser weight but not with lesser woe, Was carried with more speed before the wind; And in our sight they three were taken up By fishermen of Corinth, as we thought. At length, another ship had seized on us; And, knowing whom it was their hap to save, Gave healthful welcome to their shipwreck'd guests; And would have reft the fishers of their prey, Had not their bark been very slow of sail; And therefore homeward did they bend their course. Thus have you heard me sever'd from my bliss; That by misfortunes was my life prolong'd, To tell sad stories of my own mishaps.	1/1-80
DUKE SOLINUS	And for the sake of them thou sorrowest for, Do me the favour to dilate at full What hath befall'n of them and thee till now.	1/1-90
AEGEON	My youngest boy, and yet my eldest care, At eighteen years became inquisitive After his brother: and importuned me That his attendant--so his case was like, Reft of his brother, but retain'd his name--	1/1-100

AEGEON	Might bear him company in the quest of him: Whom whilst I labour'd of a love to see, I hazarded the loss of whom I loved. Five summers have I spent in furthest Greece, Roaming clean through the bounds of Asia, And, coasting homeward, came to Ephesus; Hopeless to find, yet loath to leave unsought Or that or any place that harbours men. But here must end the story of my life; And happy were I in my timely death, Could all my travels warrant me they live.	1/1-100
DUKE SOLINUS	Hapless AEgeon, whom the fates have mark'd To bear the extremity of dire mishap! Now, trust me, were it not against our laws, Against my crown, my oath, my dignity, Which princes, would they, may not disannul, My soul would sue as advocate for thee. But, though thou art adjudged to the death And passed sentence may not be recall'd But to our honour's great disparagement, Yet I will favour thee in what I can. Therefore, merchant, I'll limit thee this day To seek thy life by beneficial help: Try all the friends thou hast in Ephesus; Beg thou, or borrow, to make up the sum, And live; if no, then thou art doom'd to die. Gaoler, take him to thy custody.	1/1-110
GAOLER	I will, my lord.	1/1-120
AEGEON	Hopeless and helpless doth AEgeon wend, But to procrastinate his lifeless end. <i>Exeunt</i>	1/1-130

	Enter ANTIPHOLUS of Syracuse, DROMIO of Syracuse, and First Merchant	1/2-10
FIRST MERCHANT	Therefore give out you are of Epidamnum, Lest that your goods too soon be confiscate. This very day a Syracusian merchant Is apprehended for arrival here; And not being able to buy out his life According to the statute of the town, Dies ere the weary sun set in the west. There is your money that I had to keep.	1/2-20
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Go bear it to the Centaur, where we host, And stay there, Dromio, till I come to thee. Within this hour it will be dinner-time: Till that, I'll view the manners of the town, Peruse the traders, gaze upon the buildings, And then return and sleep within mine inn, For with long travel I am stiff and weary. Get thee away.	1/2-30
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Many a man would take you at your word, And go indeed, having so good a mean. Exit	1/2-40
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	A trusty villain, sir, that very oft, When I am dull with care and melancholy, Lightens my humour with his merry jests. What, will you walk with me about the town, And then go to my inn and dine with me?	1/2-50
FIRST MERCHANT	I am invited, sir, to certain merchants, Of whom I hope to make much benefit; I crave your pardon. Soon at five o'clock, Please you, I'll meet with you upon the mart And afterward consort you till bed-time: My present business calls me from you now.	1/2-60
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Farewell till then: I will go lose myself And wander up and down to view the city.	1/2-70
FIRST MERCHANT	Sir, I commend you to your own content. Exit	1/2-80
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	He that commends me to mine own content Commends me to the thing I cannot get. I to the world am like a drop of water That in the ocean seeks another drop, Who, falling there to find his fellow forth, Unseen, inquisitive, confounds himself:	1/2-90

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	So I, to find a mother and a brother, In quest of them, unhappy, lose myself. Enter DROMIO of Ephesus Here comes the almanac of my true date. What now? how chance thou art return'd so soon?	1/2-90
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	Return'd so soon! rather approach'd too late: The capon burns, the pig falls from the spit, The clock hath stricken twelve upon the bell; My mistress made it one upon my cheek: She is so hot because the meat is cold; The meat is cold because you come not home; You come not home because you have no stomach; You have no stomach having broke your fast; But we that know what 'tis to fast and pray Are penitent for your default to-day.	1/2-100
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Stop in your wind, sir: tell me this, I pray: Where have you left the money that I gave you?	1/2-110
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	O,--sixpence, that I had o' Wednesday last To pay the saddler for my mistress' crupper? The saddler had it, sir; I kept it not.	1/2-120
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	I am not in a sportive humour now: Tell me, and dally not, where is the money? We being strangers here, how darest thou trust So great a charge from thine own custody?	1/2-130
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	I pray you, air, as you sit at dinner: I from my mistress come to you in post; If I return, I shall be post indeed, For she will score your fault upon my pate. Methinks your maw, like mine, should be your clock, And strike you home without a messenger.	1/2-140
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Come, Dromio, come, these jests are out of season; Reserve them till a merrier hour than this. Where is the gold I gave in charge to thee?	1/2-150
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	To me, sir? why, you gave no gold to me.	1/2-160
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Come on, sir knave, have done your foolishness, And tell me how thou hast disposed thy charge.	1/2-170
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	My charge was but to fetch you from the mart Home to your house, the Phoenix, sir, to dinner: My mistress and her sister stays for you.	1/2-180
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	In what safe place you have bestow'd my money, Or I shall break that merry sconce of yours That stands on tricks when I am undisposed:	1/2-190

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Where is the thousand marks thou hadst of me?	1/2-190
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	I have some marks of yours upon my pate, Some of my mistress' marks upon my shoulders, But not a thousand marks between you both. If I should pay your worship those again, Perchance you will not bear them patiently.	1/2-200
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Thy mistress' marks? what mistress, slave, hast thou?	1/2-210
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Your worship's wife, my mistress at the Phoenix; She that doth fast till you come home to dinner, And prays that you will hie you home to dinner.	1/2-220
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What, wilt thou flout me thus unto my face, Being forbid? There, take you that, sir knave.	1/2-230
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	What mean you, sir? for God's sake, hold your hands! Nay, and you will not, sir, I'll take my heels. Exit	1/2-240
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Upon my life, by some device or other The villain is o'er-raught of all my money. They say this town is full of cozenage, As, nimble jugglers that deceive the eye, Dark-working sorcerers that change the mind, Soul-killing witches that deform the body, Disguised cheaters, prating mountebanks, And many such-like liberties of sin: If it prove so, I will be gone the sooner. I'll to the Centaur, to go seek this slave: I greatly fear my money is not safe. Exit	1/2-250

Comedy Of Errors

ACT 2

	Enter ADRIANA and LUCIANA	2/1-10
ADRIANA	Neither my husband nor the slave return'd, That in such haste I sent to seek his master! Sure, Luciana, it is two o'clock.	2/1-20
LUCIANA	Perhaps some merchant hath invited him, And from the mart he's somewhere gone to dinner. Good sister, let us dine and never fret: A man is master of his liberty: Time is their master, and, when they see time, They'll go or come: if so, be patient, sister.	2/1-30
ADRIANA	Why should their liberty than ours be more?	2/1-40
LUCIANA	Because their business still lies out o' door.	2/1-50
ADRIANA	Look, when I serve him so, he takes it ill.	2/1-60
LUCIANA	O, know he is the bridle of your will.	2/1-70
ADRIANA	There's none but asses will be bridled so.	2/1-80
LUCIANA	Why, headstrong liberty is lash'd with woe. There's nothing situate under heaven's eye But hath his bound, in earth, in sea, in sky: The beasts, the fishes, and the winged fowls, Are their males' subjects and at their controls: Men, more divine, the masters of all these, Lords of the wide world and wild watery seas, Indued with intellectual sense and souls, Of more preeminence than fish and fowls, Are masters to their females, and their lords: Then let your will attend on their accords.	2/1-90
ADRIANA	This servitude makes you to keep unwed.	2/1-100
LUCIANA	Not this, but troubles of the marriage-bed.	2/1-110
ADRIANA	But, were you wedded, you would bear some sway.	2/1-120
LUCIANA	Ere I learn love, I'll practise to obey. How if your husband start some other where?	2/1-130 2/1-140
LUCIANA	Till he come home again, I would forbear.	2/1-150
ADRIANA	Patience unmoved! no marvel though she pause; They can be meek that have no other cause. A wretched soul, bruised with adversity, We bid be quiet when we hear it cry; But were we burdened with like weight of pain, As much or more would we ourselves complain: So thou, that hast no unkind mate to grieve thee, With urging helpless patience wouldst relieve me, But, if thou live to see like right bereft,	2/1-160

ADRIANA	This fool-begg'd patience in thee will be left.	2/1-160
LUCIANA	Well, I will marry one day, but to try. Here comes your man; now is your husband nigh.	2/1-170
	Enter DROMIO of Ephesus	2/1-180
ADRIANA	Say, is your tardy master now at hand?	2/1-190
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Nay, he's at two hands with me, and that my two ears can witness.	2/1-200
ADRIANA	Say, didst thou speak with him? know'st thou his mind?	2/1-210
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Ay, ay, he told his mind upon mine ear: Beshrew his hand, I scarce could understand it.	2/1-220
LUCIANA	Spake he so doubtfully, thou couldst not feel his meaning?	2/1-230
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Nay, he struck so plainly, I could too well feel his blows; and withal so doubtfully that I could scarce understand them.	2/1-240
ADRIANA	But say, I prithee, is he coming home? It seems he hath great care to please his wife.	2/1-250
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Why, mistress, sure my master is horn-mad.	2/1-260
ADRIANA	Horn-mad, thou villain!	2/1-270
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	I mean not cuckold-mad; But, sure, he is stark mad. When I desired him to come home to dinner, He ask'd me for a thousand marks in gold: 'Tis dinner-time,' quoth I; 'My gold!' quoth he; 'Your meat doth burn,' quoth I; 'My gold!' quoth he: 'Will you come home?' quoth I; 'My gold!' quoth he. 'Where is the thousand marks I gave thee, villain?' 'The pig,' quoth I, 'is burn'd;' 'My gold!' quoth he: 'My mistress, sir' quoth I; 'Hang up thy mistress! I know not thy mistress; out on thy mistress!'	2/1-280
LUCIANA	Quoth who?	2/1-290
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Quoth my master: 'I know,' quoth he, 'no house, no wife, no mistress.' So that my errand, due unto my tongue, I thank him, I bare home upon my shoulders; For, in conclusion, he did beat me there.	2/1-300
ADRIANA	Go back again, thou slave, and fetch him home.	2/1-310
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Go back again, and be new beaten home? For God's sake, send some other messenger.	2/1-320
ADRIANA	Back, slave, or I will break thy pate across.	2/1-330
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	And he will bless that cross with other beating: Between you I shall have a holy head.	2/1-340
ADRIANA	Hence, prating peasant! fetch thy master home.	2/1-350

DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Am I so round with you as you with me, That like a football you do spurn me thus? You spurn me hence, and he will spurn me hither: If I last in this service, you must case me in leather. Exit	2/1-360
LUCIANA	Fie, how impatience loureth in your face!	2/1-370
ADRIANA	His company must do his minions grace, Whilst I at home starve for a merry look. Hath homely age the alluring beauty took From my poor cheek? then he hath wasted it: Are my discourses dull? barren my wit? If voluble and sharp discourse be marr'd, Unkindness blunts it more than marble hard: Do their gay vestments his affections bait? That's not my fault: he's master of my state: What ruins are in me that can be found, By him not ruin'd? then is he the ground Of my defeatures. My decayed fair A sunny look of his would soon repair But, too unruly deer, he breaks the pale And feeds from home; poor I am but his stale.	2/1-380
LUCIANA	Self-harming jealousy! fie, beat it hence!	2/1-390
ADRIANA	Unfeeling fools can with such wrongs dispense. I know his eye doth homage elsewhere, Or else what lets it but he would be here? Sister, you know he promised me a chain; Would that alone, alone he would detain, So he would keep fair quarter with his bed! I see the jewel best enamelled Will lose his beauty; yet the gold bides still, That others touch, and often touching will Wear gold: and no man that hath a name, By falsehood and corruption doth it shame. Since that my beauty cannot please his eye, I'll weep what's left away, and weeping die.	2/1-400
LUCIANA	How many fond fools serve mad jealousy! Exeunt	2/1-410

	Enter ANTIPHOLUS of Syracuse	2/2-10
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	The gold I gave to Dromio is laid up Safe at the Centaur; and the heedful slave Is wander'd forth, in care to seek me out By computation and mine host's report. I could not speak with Dromio since at first I sent him from the mart. See, here he comes.	2/2-20
	Enter DROMIO of Syracuse	
	How now sir! is your merry humour alter'd? As you love strokes, so jest with me again. You know no Centaur? you received no gold? Your mistress sent to have me home to dinner? My house was at the Phoenix? Wast thou mad, That thus so madly thou didst answer me?	
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	What answer, sir? when spake I such a word?	2/2-30
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Even now, even here, not half an hour since.	2/2-40
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	I did not see you since you sent me hence, Home to the Centaur, with the gold you gave me.	2/2-50
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Villain, thou didst deny the gold's receipt, And told'st me of a mistress and a dinner; For which, I hope, thou felt'st I was displeas'd.	2/2-60
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	I am glad to see you in this merry vein: What means this jest? I pray you, master, tell me.	2/2-70
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Yea, dost thou jeer and flout me in the teeth? Think'st thou I jest? Hold, take thou that, and that. Beating him	2/2-80
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Hold, sir, for God's sake! now your jest is earnest: Upon what bargain do you give it me?	2/2-90
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Because that I familiarly sometimes Do use you for my fool and chat with you, Your sauciness will jest upon my love And make a common of my serious hours. When the sun shines let foolish gnats make sport, But creep in crannies when he hides his beams. If you will jest with me, know my aspect, And fashion your demeanor to my looks, Or I will beat this method in your sconce.	2/2-100
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Sconce call you it? so you would leave battering, I had rather have it a head: an you use these blows long, I must get a sconce for my head and ensconce it too; or else I shall seek my wit in my shoulders. But, I pray, sir why am I beaten?	2/2-110
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Dost thou not know?	2/2-120

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Nothing, sir, but that I am beaten.	2/2-130
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Shall I tell you why?	2/2-140
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Ay, sir, and wherefore; for they say every why hath a wherefore.	2/2-150
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Why, first,--for flouting me; and then, wherefore-- For urging it the second time to me.	2/2-160
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Was there ever any man thus beaten out of season, When in the why and the wherefore is neither rhyme nor reason? Well, sir, I thank you.	2/2-170
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Thank me, sir, for what?	2/2-180
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Marry, sir, for this something that you gave me for nothing.	2/2-190
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	I'll make you amends next, to give you nothing for something. But say, sir, is it dinner-time?	2/2-200
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	No, sir; I think the meat wants that I have.	2/2-210
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	In good time, sir; what's that?	2/2-220
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Basting.	2/2-230
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Well, sir, then 'twill be dry.	2/2-240
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	If it be, sir, I pray you, eat none of it.	2/2-250
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Your reason?	2/2-260
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Lest it make you choleric and purchase me another dry basting.	2/2-270
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Well, sir, learn to jest in good time: there's a time for all things.	2/2-280
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	I durst have denied that, before you were so choleric.	2/2-290
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	By what rule, sir?	2/2-300
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Marry, sir, by a rule as plain as the plain bald pate of father Time himself.	2/2-310
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Let's hear it.	2/2-320
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	There's no time for a man to recover his hair that grows bald by nature.	2/2-330
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	May he not do it by fine and recovery?	2/2-340
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Yes, to pay a fine for a periwig and recover the lost hair of another man.	2/2-350
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Why is Time such a niggard of hair, being, as it is, so plentiful an excrement?	2/2-360
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Because it is a blessing that he bestows on beasts; and what he hath scanted men in hair he hath given them in wit.	2/2-370
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Why, but there's many a man hath more hair than wit.	2/2-380

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Not a man of those but he hath the wit to lose his hair.	2/2-390
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Why, thou didst conclude hairy men plain dealers without wit.	2/2-400
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	The plainer dealer, the sooner lost: yet he loseth it in a kind of jollity.	2/2-410
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	For what reason?	2/2-420
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	For two; and sound ones too.	2/2-430
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Nay, not sound, I pray you.	2/2-440
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Sure ones, then.	2/2-450
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Nay, not sure, in a thing falsing.	2/2-460
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Certain ones then.	2/2-470
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Name them.	2/2-480
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	The one, to save the money that he spends in trimming; the other, that at dinner they should not drop in his porridge.	2/2-490
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	You would all this time have proved there is no time for all things.	2/2-500
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Marry, and did, sir; namely, no time to recover hair lost by nature.	2/2-510
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	But your reason was not substantial, why there is no time to recover.	2/2-520
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Thus I mend it: Time himself is bald and therefore to the world's end will have bald followers.	2/2-530
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	I knew 'twould be a bald conclusion: But, soft! who wafts us yonder?	2/2-540
	Enter ADRIANA and LUCIANA	2/2-550
ADRIANA	Ay, ay, Antipholus, look strange and frown: Some other mistress hath thy sweet aspects; I am not Adriana nor thy wife. The time was once when thou unurg'd wouldst vow That never words were music to thine ear, That never object pleasing in thine eye, That never touch well welcome to thy hand, That never meat sweet-savor'd in thy taste, Unless I spake, or look'd, or touch'd, or carved to thee. How comes it now, my husband, O, how comes it, That thou art thus estranged from thyself? Thyself I call it, being strange to me, That, undividable, incorporate, Am better than thy dear self's better part. Ah, do not tear away thyself from me!	2/2-560

ADRIANA	For know, my love, as easy mayest thou fall A drop of water in the breaking gulf, And take unmingled that same drop again, Without addition or diminishing, As take from me thyself and not me too. How dearly would it touch me to the quick, Shouldst thou but hear I were licentious And that this body, consecrate to thee, By ruffian lust should be contaminate! Wouldst thou not spit at me and spurn at me And hurl the name of husband in my face And tear the stain'd skin off my harlot-brow And from my false hand cut the wedding-ring And break it with a deep-divorcing vow? I know thou canst; and therefore see thou do it. I am possess'd with an adulterate blot; My blood is mingled with the crime of lust: For if we too be one and thou play false, I do digest the poison of thy flesh, Being strumpeted by thy contagion. Keep then far league and truce with thy true bed; I live unstain'd, thou undishonoured.	2/2-560
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Plead you to me, fair dame? I know you not: In Ephesus I am but two hours old, As strange unto your town as to your talk; Who, every word by all my wit being scann'd, Want wit in all one word to understand.	2/2-570
LUCIANA	Fie, brother! how the world is changed with you! When were you wont to use my sister thus? She sent for you by Dromio home to dinner.	2/2-580
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	By Dromio?	2/2-590
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	By me?	2/2-600
ADRIANA	By thee; and this thou didst return from him, That he did buffet thee, and, in his blows, Denied my house for his, me for his wife.	2/2-610
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Did you converse, sir, with this gentlewoman? What is the course and drift of your compact?	2/2-620
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	I, sir? I never saw her till this time.	2/2-630
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Villain, thou liest; for even her very words Didst thou deliver to me on the mart.	2/2-640
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	I never spake with her in all my life.	2/2-650
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	How can she thus then call us by our names,	2/2-660

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Unless it be by inspiration.	2/2-660
ADRIANA	How ill agrees it with your gravity To counterfeit thus grossly with your slave, Abetting him to thwart me in my mood! Be it my wrong you are from me exempt, But wrong not that wrong with a more contempt. Come, I will fasten on this sleeve of thine: Thou art an elm, my husband, I a vine, Whose weakness, married to thy stronger state, Makes me with thy strength to communicate: If aught possess thee from me, it is dross, Usurping ivy, brier, or idle moss; Who, all for want of pruning, with intrusion Infect thy sap and live on thy confusion.	2/2-670
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	To me she speaks; she moves me for her theme: What, was I married to her in my dream? Or sleep I now and think I hear all this? What error drives our eyes and ears amiss? Until I know this sure uncertainty, I'll entertain the offer'd fallacy.	2/2-680
LUCIANA	Dromio, go bid the servants spread for dinner.	2/2-690
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	O, for my beads! I cross me for a sinner. This is the fairy land: O spite of spite! We talk with goblins, owls and sprites: If we obey them not, this will ensue, They'll suck our breath, or pinch us black and blue.	2/2-700
LUCIANA	Why pratest thou to thyself and answer'st not? Dromio, thou drone, thou snail, thou slug, thou sot!	2/2-710
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	I am transformed, master, am I not?	2/2-720
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	I think thou art in mind, and so am I.	2/2-730
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Nay, master, both in mind and in my shape.	2/2-740
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Thou hast thine own form.	2/2-750
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	No, I am an ape.	2/2-760
LUCIANA	If thou art changed to aught, 'tis to an ass.	2/2-770
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	'Tis true; she rides me and I long for grass. 'Tis so, I am an ass; else it could never be But I should know her as well as she knows me.	2/2-780
ADRIANA	Come, come, no longer will I be a fool, To put the finger in the eye and weep, Whilst man and master laugh my woes to scorn. Come, sir, to dinner. Dromio, keep the gate. Husband, I'll dine above with you to-day	2/2-790

ADRIANA	And shrive you of a thousand idle pranks. Sirrah, if any ask you for your master, Say he dines forth, and let no creature enter. Come, sister. Dromio, play the porter well.	2/2-790
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Am I in earth, in heaven, or in hell? Sleeping or waking? mad or well-advised? Known unto these, and to myself disguised! I'll say as they say and persevere so, And in this mist at all adventures go.	2/2-800
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Master, shall I be porter at the gate?	2/2-810
ADRIANA	Ay; and let none enter, lest I break your pate.	2/2-820
LUCIANA	Come, come, Antipholus, we dine too late.	2/2-830
	<i>Exeunt</i>	

Comedy Of Errors

ACT 3

	Enter ANTIPHOLUS of Ephesus, DROMIO of Ephesus, ANGELO, and BALTHAZAR	3/1-10
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	Good Signior Angelo, you must excuse us all; My wife is shrewish when I keep not hours: Say that I linger'd with you at your shop To see the making of her carcanet, And that to-morrow you will bring it home. But here's a villain that would face me down He met me on the mart, and that I beat him, And charged him with a thousand marks in gold, And that I did deny my wife and house. Thou drunkard, thou, what didst thou mean by this?	3/1-20
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	Say what you will, sir, but I know what I know; That you beat me at the mart, I have your hand to show: If the skin were parchment, and the blows you gave were ink, Your own handwriting would tell you what I think.	3/1-30
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	I think thou art an ass.	3/1-40
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	Marry, so it doth appear By the wrongs I suffer and the blows I bear. I should kick, being kick'd; and, being at that pass, You would keep from my heels and beware of an ass.	3/1-50
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	You're sad, Signior Balthazar: pray God our cheer May answer my good will and your good welcome here.	3/1-60
BALTHAZAR	I hold your dainties cheap, sir, and your welcome dear.	3/1-70
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	O, Signior Balthazar, either at flesh or fish, A table full of welcome make scarce one dainty dish.	3/1-80
BALTHAZAR	Good meat, sir, is common; that every churl affords.	3/1-90
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	And welcome more common; for that's nothing but words.	3/1-100
BALTHAZAR	Small cheer and great welcome makes a merry feast.	3/1-110
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	Ay, to a niggardly host, and more sparing guest: But though my cates be mean, take them in good part; Better cheer may you have, but not with better heart. But, soft! my door is lock'd. Go bid them let us in.	3/1-120
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	Maud, Bridget, Marian, Cicel, Gillian, Ginn!	3/1-130
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	[Within] Mome, malt-horse, capon, coxcomb, idiot, patch! Either get thee from the door, or sit down at the hatch. Dost thou conjure for wenches, that thou call'st for such store,	3/1-140

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	When one is one too many? Go, get thee from the door.	3/1-140
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	What patch is made our porter? My master stays in the street.	3/1-150
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	[Within] Let him walk from whence he came, lest he catch cold on's feet.	3/1-160
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Who talks within there? ho, open the door!	3/1-170
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	[Within] Right, sir; I'll tell you when, an you tell me wherefore.	3/1-180
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Wherefore? for my dinner: I have not dined to-day.	3/1-190
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	[Within] Nor to-day here you must not; come again when you may.	3/1-200
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	What art thou that keepest me out from the house I owe?	3/1-210
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	[Within] The porter for this time, sir, and my name is Dromio.	3/1-220
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	O villain! thou hast stolen both mine office and my name. The one ne'er got me credit, the other mickle blame. If thou hadst been Dromio to-day in my place, Thou wouldst have changed thy face for a name or thy name for an ass.	3/1-230
LUCE	[Within] What a coil is there, Dromio? who are those at the gate?	3/1-240
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Let my master in, Luce.	3/1-250
LUCE	[Within] Faith, no; he comes too late; And so tell your master.	3/1-260
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	O Lord, I must laugh! Have at you with a proverb--Shall I set in my staff?	3/1-270
LUCE	[Within] Have at you with another; that's--When? can you tell?	3/1-280
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	[Within] If thy name be call'd Luce--Luce, thou hast answered him well.	3/1-290
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Do you hear, you minion? you'll let us in, I hope?	3/1-300
LUCE	[Within] I thought to have asked you.	3/1-310
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	[Within] And you said no.	3/1-320
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	So, come, help: well struck! there was blow for blow.	3/1-330
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Thou baggage, let me in.	3/1-340
LUCE	[Within] Can you tell for whose sake?	3/1-350
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Master, knock the door hard.	3/1-360
LUCE	[Within] Let him knock till it ache.	3/1-370
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	You'll cry for this, minion, if I beat the door down.	3/1-380
LUCE	[Within] What needs all that, and a pair of stocks in the	3/1-390

LUCE	town?	3/1-390
ADRIANA	[Within] Who is that at the door that keeps all this noise?	3/1-400
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	[Within] By my troth, your town is troubled with unruly boys.	3/1-410
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Are you there, wife? you might have come before.	3/1-420
ADRIANA	[Within] Your wife, sir knave! go get you from the door.	3/1-430
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	If you went in pain, master, this 'knave' would go sore.	3/1-440
ANGELO	Here is neither cheer, sir, nor welcome: we would fain have either.	3/1-450
BALTHAZAR	In debating which was best, we shall part with neither.	3/1-460
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	They stand at the door, master; bid them welcome hither.	3/1-470
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	There is something in the wind, that we cannot get in.	3/1-480
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	You would say so, master, if your garments were thin. Your cake there is warm within; you stand here in the cold: It would make a man mad as a buck, to be so bought and sold.	3/1-490
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Go fetch me something: I'll break ope the gate.	3/1-500
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	[Within] Break any breaking here, and I'll break your knave's pate.	3/1-510
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	A man may break a word with you, sir, and words are but wind, Ay, and break it in your face, so he break it not behind.	3/1-520
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	[Within] It seems thou want'st breaking: out upon thee, hind!	3/1-530
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Here's too much 'out upon thee!' I pray thee, let me in.	3/1-540
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	[Within] Ay, when fowls have no feathers and fish have no fin.	3/1-550
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Well, I'll break in: go borrow me a crow.	3/1-560
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	A crow without feather? Master, mean you so? For a fish without a fin, there's a fowl without a feather; If a crow help us in, sirrah, we'll pluck a crow together.	3/1-570
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Go get thee gone; fetch me an iron crow.	3/1-580
BALTHAZAR	Have patience, sir; O, let it not be so! Herein you war against your reputation And draw within the compass of suspect The unviolated honour of your wife. Once this,--your long experience of her wisdom, Her sober virtue, years and modesty,	3/1-590

BALTHAZAR	Plead on her part some cause to you unknown: And doubt not, sir, but she will well excuse Why at this time the doors are made against you. Be ruled by me: depart in patience, And let us to the Tiger all to dinner, And about evening come yourself alone To know the reason of this strange restraint. If by strong hand you offer to break in Now in the stirring passage of the day, A vulgar comment will be made of it, And that supposed by the common rout Against your yet ungalled estimation That may with foul intrusion enter in And dwell upon your grave when you are dead; For slander lives upon succession, For ever housed where it gets possession.	3/1-590
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	You have prevailed: I will depart in quiet, And, in despite of mirth, mean to be merry. I know a wench of excellent discourse, Pretty and witty; wild, and yet, too, gentle: There will we dine. This woman that I mean, My wife--but, I protest, without desert-- Hath oftentimes upbraided me withal: To her will we to dinner. To Angelo Get you home And fetch the chain; by this I know 'tis made: Bring it, I pray you, to the Porpentine; For there's the house: that chain will I bestow-- Be it for nothing but to spite my wife-- Upon mine hostess there: good sir, make haste. Since mine own doors refuse to entertain me, I'll knock elsewhere, to see if they'll disdain me.	3/1-600
ANGELO	I'll meet you at that place some hour hence.	3/1-610
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Do so. This jest shall cost me some expense. Exeunt	3/1-620

	Enter LUCIANA and ANTIPHOLUS of Syracuse	3/2-10
LUCIANA	<p>And may it be that you have quite forgot A husband's office? shall, Antipholus. Even in the spring of love, thy love-springs rot? Shall love, in building, grow so ruinous? If you did wed my sister for her wealth, Then for her wealth's sake use her with more kindness: Or if you like elsewhere, do it by stealth; Muffle your false love with some show of blindness: Let not my sister read it in your eye; Be not thy tongue thy own shame's orator; Look sweet, be fair, become disloyalty; Apparel vice like virtue's harbinger; Bear a fair presence, though your heart be tainted; Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint; Be secret-false: what need she be acquainted? What simple thief brags of his own attainment? 'Tis double wrong, to truant with your bed And let her read it in thy looks at board: Shame hath a bastard fame, well managed; Ill deeds are doubled with an evil word. Alas, poor women! make us but believe, Being compact of credit, that you love us; Though others have the arm, show us the sleeve; We in your motion turn and you may move us. Then, gentle brother, get you in again; Comfort my sister, cheer her, call her wife: 'Tis holy sport to be a little vain, When the sweet breath of flattery conquers strife.</p>	3/2-20
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	<p>Sweet mistress--what your name is else, I know not, Nor by what wonder you do hit of mine,-- Less in your knowledge and your grace you show not Than our earth's wonder, more than earth divine. Teach me, dear creature, how to think and speak; Lay open to my earthy-gross conceit, Smother'd in errors, feeble, shallow, weak, The folded meaning of your words' deceit. Against my soul's pure truth why labour you To make it wander in an unknown field? Are you a god? would you create me new? Transform me then, and to your power I'll yield. But if that I am I, then well I know Your weeping sister is no wife of mine, Nor to her bed no homage do I owe</p>	3/2-30

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Far more, far more to you do I decline. O, train me not, sweet mermaid, with thy note, To drown me in thy sister's flood of tears: Sing, siren, for thyself and I will dote: Spread o'er the silver waves thy golden hairs, And as a bed I'll take them and there lie, And in that glorious supposition think He gains by death that hath such means to die: Let Love, being light, be drowned if she sink!	3/2-30
LUCIANA	What, are you mad, that you do reason so?	3/2-40
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Not mad, but mated; how, I do not know.	3/2-50
LUCIANA	It is a fault that springeth from your eye.	3/2-60
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	For gazing on your beams, fair sun, being by.	3/2-70
LUCIANA	Gaze where you should, and that will clear your sight.	3/2-80
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	As good to wink, sweet love, as look on night.	3/2-90
LUCIANA	Why call you me love? call my sister so.	3/2-100
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Thy sister's sister.	3/2-110
LUCIANA	That's my sister.	3/2-120
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	No; It is thyself, mine own self's better part, Mine eye's clear eye, my dear heart's dearer heart, My food, my fortune and my sweet hope's aim, My sole earth's heaven and my heaven's claim.	3/2-130
LUCIANA	All this my sister is, or else should be.	3/2-140
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Call thyself sister, sweet, for I am thee. Thee will I love and with thee lead my life: Thou hast no husband yet nor I no wife. Give me thy hand.	3/2-150
LUCIANA	O, soft, air! hold you still: I'll fetch my sister, to get her good will.	3/2-160
	Exit	3/2-170
	Enter DROMIO of Syracuse	
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Why, how now, Dromio! where runn'st thou so fast?	3/2-180
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Do you know me, sir? am I Dromio? am I your man? am I myself?	3/2-190
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Thou art Dromio, thou art my man, thou art thyself.	3/2-200
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	I am an ass, I am a woman's man and besides myself.	3/2-210
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What woman's man? and how besides thyself? besides thyself?	3/2-220
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Marry, sir, besides myself, I am due to a woman; one	3/2-230

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	that claims me, one that haunts me, one that will have me.	3/2-230
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What claim lays she to thee?	3/2-240
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Marry sir, such claim as you would lay to your horse; and she would have me as a beast: not that, I being a beast, she would have me; but that she, being a very beastly creature, lays claim to me.	3/2-250
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What is she?	3/2-260
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	A very reverent body; ay, such a one as a man may not speak of without he say 'Sir-reverence.' I have but lean luck in the match, and yet is she a wondrous fat marriage.	3/2-270
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	How dost thou mean a fat marriage?	3/2-280
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Marry, sir, she's the kitchen wench and all grease; and I know not what use to put her to but to make a lamp of her and run from her by her own light. I warrant, her rags and the tallow in them will burn a Poland winter: if she lives till doomsday, she'll burn a week longer than the whole world.	3/2-290
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What complexion is she of?	3/2-300
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Swart, like my shoe, but her face nothing half so clean kept: for why, she sweats; a man may go over shoes in the grime of it.	3/2-310
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	That's a fault that water will mend.	3/2-320
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	No, sir, 'tis in grain; Noah's flood could not do it.	3/2-330
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What's her name?	3/2-340
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Nell, sir; but her name and three quarters, that's an ell and three quarters, will not measure her from hip to hip.	3/2-350
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Then she bears some breadth?	3/2-360
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	No longer from head to foot than from hip to hip: she is spherical, like a globe; I could find out countries in her.	3/2-370
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	In what part of her body stands Ireland?	3/2-380
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Marry, in her buttocks: I found it out by the bogs.	3/2-390
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Where Scotland?	3/2-400
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	I found it by the barrenness; hard in the palm of the hand.	3/2-410
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Where France?	3/2-420
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	In her forehead; armed and reverted, making war against her heir.	3/2-430
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Where England?	3/2-440
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	I looked for the chalky cliffs, but I could find no	3/2-450

ROMIO OF SYRACUSE	whiteness in them; but I guess it stood in her chin, by the salt rheum that ran between France and it.	3/2-450
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Where Spain?	3/2-460
ROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Faith, I saw it not; but I felt it hot in her breath.	3/2-470
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Where America, the Indies?	3/2-480
ROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Oh, sir, upon her nose all o'er embellished with rubies, carbuncles, sapphires, declining their rich aspect to the hot breath of Spain; who sent whole armadoes of caracks to be ballast at her nose.	3/2-490
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Where stood Belgia, the Netherlands?	3/2-500
ROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Oh, sir, I did not look so low. To conclude, this drudge, or diviner, laid claim to me, call'd me Dromio; swore I was assured to her; told me what privy marks I had about me, as, the mark of my shoulder, the mole in my neck, the great wart on my left arm, that I amazed ran from her as a witch: And, I think, if my breast had not been made of faith and my heart of steel, She had transform'd me to a curtal dog and made me turn i' the wheel.	3/2-510
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Go hie thee presently, post to the road: An if the wind blow any way from shore, I will not harbour in this town to-night: If any bark put forth, come to the mart, Where I will walk till thou return to me. If every one knows us and we know none, 'Tis time, I think, to trudge, pack and be gone.	3/2-520
ROMIO OF SYRACUSE	As from a bear a man would run for life, So fly I from her that would be my wife. Exit	3/2-530
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	There's none but witches do inhabit here; And therefore 'tis high time that I were hence. She that doth call me husband, even my soul Doth for a wife abhor. But her fair sister, Possess'd with such a gentle sovereign grace, Of such enchanting presence and discourse, Hath almost made me traitor to myself: But, lest myself be guilty to self-wrong, I'll stop mine ears against the mermaid's song. Enter ANGELO with the chain	3/2-540
ANGELO	Master Antipholus,--	3/2-560
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Ay, that's my name.	3/2-570
ANGELO	I know it well, sir, lo, here is the chain.	3/2-580

ANGELO	I thought to have ta'en you at the Porpentine: The chain unfinish'd made me stay thus long.	3/2-580
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What is your will that I shall do with this?	3/2-590
ANGELO	What please yourself, sir: I have made it for you.	3/2-600
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Made it for me, sir! I bespoke it not.	3/2-610
ANGELO	Not once, nor twice, but twenty times you have. Go home with it and please your wife withal; And soon at supper-time I'll visit you And then receive my money for the chain.	3/2-620
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	I pray you, sir, receive the money now, For fear you ne'er see chain nor money more.	3/2-630
ANGELO	You are a merry man, sir: fare you well. Exit	3/2-640
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What I should think of this, I cannot tell: But this I think, there's no man is so vain That would refuse so fair an offer'd chain. I see a man here needs not live by shifts, When in the streets he meets such golden gifts. I'll to the mart, and there for Dromio stay If any ship put out, then straight away. Exit	3/2-650

Comedy Of Errors

ACT 4

	Enter Second Merchant, ANGELO, and an Officer	4/1-10
SECOND MERCHANT	You know since Pentecost the sum is due, And since I have not much importuned you; Nor now I had not, but that I am bound To Persia, and want guilders for my voyage: Therefore make present satisfaction, Or I'll attach you by this officer.	4/1-20
ANGELO	Even just the sum that I do owe to you Is growing to me by Antipholus, And in the instant that I met with you He had of me a chain: at five o'clock I shall receive the money for the same. Pleaseth you walk with me down to his house, I will discharge my bond and thank you too. Enter ANTIPHOLUS of Ephesus and DROMIO of Ephesus from the Courtezan's Officer That labour may you save: see where he comes.	4/1-30
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	While I go to the goldsmith's house, go thou And buy a rope's end: that will I bestow Among my wife and her confederates, For locking me out of my doors by day. But, soft! I see the goldsmith. Get thee gone; Buy thou a rope and bring it home to me.	4/1-40
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	I buy a thousand pound a year: I buy a rope. Exit	4/1-50
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	A man is well help up that trusts to you: I promised your presence and the chain; But neither chain nor goldsmith came to me. Belike you thought our love would last too long, If it were chain'd together, and therefore came not.	4/1-60
ANGELO	Saving your merry humour, here's the note How much your chain weighs to the utmost carat, The fineness of the gold and chargeful fashion. Which doth amount to three odd ducats more Than I stand debted to this gentleman: I pray you, see him presently discharged, For he is bound to sea and stays but for it.	4/1-70
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	I am not furnish'd with the present money; Besides, I have some business in the town. Good signior, take the stranger to my house And with you take the chain and bid my wife Disburse the sum on the receipt thereof: Perchance I will be there as soon as you.	4/1-80
ANGELO	Then you will bring the chain to her yourself?	4/1-90

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	No; bear it with you, lest I come not time enough.	4/1-100
ANGELO	Well, sir, I will. Have you the chain about you?	4/1-110
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	An if I have not, sir, I hope you have; Or else you may return without your money.	4/1-120
ANGELO	Nay, come, I pray you, sir, give me the chain: Both wind and tide stays for this gentleman, And I, to blame, have held him here too long.	4/1-130
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Good Lord! you use this dalliance to excuse Your breach of promise to the Porpentine. I should have chid you for not bringing it, But, like a shrew, you first begin to brawl.	4/1-140
SECOND MERCHANT	The hour steals on; I pray you, sir, dispatch.	4/1-150
ANGELO	You hear how he importunes me;--the chain!	4/1-160
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Why, give it to my wife and fetch your money.	4/1-170
ANGELO	Come, come, you know I gave it you even now. Either send the chain or send me by some token.	4/1-180
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Fie, now you run this humour out of breath, where's the chain? I pray you, let me see it.	4/1-190
SECOND MERCHANT	My business cannot brook this dalliance. Good sir, say whether you'll answer me or no: If not, I'll leave him to the officer.	4/1-200
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	I answer you! what should I answer you?	4/1-210
ANGELO	The money that you owe me for the chain.	4/1-220
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	I owe you none till I receive the chain.	4/1-230
ANGELO	You know I gave it you half an hour since.	4/1-240
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	You gave me none: you wrong me much to say so.	4/1-250
ANGELO	You wrong me more, sir, in denying it: Consider how it stands upon my credit.	4/1-260
SECOND MERCHANT	Well, officer, arrest him at my suit.	4/1-270
OFFICER	I do; and charge you in the duke's name to obey me.	4/1-280
ANGELO	This touches me in reputation. Either consent to pay this sum for me Or I attach you by this officer.	4/1-290
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Consent to pay thee that I never had! Arrest me, foolish fellow, if thou darest.	4/1-300
ANGELO	Here is thy fee; arrest him, officer, I would not spare my brother in this case, If he should scorn me so apparently.	4/1-310
OFFICER	I do arrest you, sir: you hear the suit.	4/1-320
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	I do obey thee till I give thee bail.	4/1-330

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	But, sirrah, you shall buy this sport as dear As all the metal in your shop will answer.	4/1-330
ANGELO	Sir, sir, I will have law in Ephesus, To your notorious shame; I doubt it not.	4/1-340
	Enter DROMIO of Syracuse, from the bay	4/1-350
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Master, there is a bark of Epidamnum That stays but till her owner comes aboard, And then, sir, she bears away. Our fraughtage, sir, I have convey'd aboard; and I have bought The oil, the balsamum and aqua-vitae. The ship is in her trim; the merry wind Blows fair from land: they stay for nought at all But for their owner, master, and yourself.	4/1-360
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	How now! a madman! Why, thou peevish sheep, What ship of Epidamnum stays for me?	4/1-370
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	A ship you sent me to, to hire waftage.	4/1-380
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	Thou drunken slave, I sent thee for a rope; And told thee to what purpose and what end.	4/1-390
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	You sent me for a rope's end as soon: You sent me to the bay, sir, for a bark.	4/1-400
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	I will debate this matter at more leisure And teach your ears to list me with more heed. To Adriana, villain, hie thee straight: Give her this key, and tell her, in the desk That's cover'd o'er with Turkish tapestry, There is a purse of ducats; let her send it: Tell her I am arrested in the street And that shall bail me; hie thee, slave, be gone! On, officer, to prison till it come.	4/1-410
	Exeunt Second Merchant, Angelo, Officer, and Antipholus of Ephesus	4/1-420
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	To Adriana! that is where we dined, Where Dowsabel did claim me for her husband: She is too big, I hope, for me to compass. Thither I must, although against my will, For servants must their masters' minds fulfil. Exit	4/1-430

	Enter ADRIANA and LUCIANA	4/2-10
ADRIANA	Ah, Luciana, did he tempt thee so?	4/2-20
	Mightst thou perceive austerely in his eye That he did plead in earnest? yea or no? Look'd he or red or pale, or sad or merrily? What observation madest thou in this case Of his heart's meteors tilting in his face?	
LUCIANA	First he denied you had in him no right.	4/2-30
ADRIANA	He meant he did me none; the more my spite.	4/2-40
LUCIANA	Then swore he that he was a stranger here.	4/2-50
ADRIANA	And true he swore, though yet forsworn he were.	4/2-60
LUCIANA	Then pleaded I for you.	4/2-70
ADRIANA	And what said he?	4/2-80
LUCIANA	That love I begg'd for you he begg'd of me.	4/2-90
ADRIANA	With what persuasion did he tempt thy love?	4/2-100
LUCIANA	With words that in an honest suit might move. First he did praise my beauty, then my speech.	4/2-110
ADRIANA	Didst speak him fair?	4/2-120
LUCIANA	Have patience, I beseech.	4/2-130
ADRIANA	I cannot, nor I will not, hold me still; My tongue, though not my heart, shall have his will. He is deformed, crooked, old and sere, Ill-faced, worse bodied, shapeless everywhere; Vicious, ungentle, foolish, blunt, unkind; Stigmatical in making, worse in mind.	4/2-140
LUCIANA	Who would be jealous then of such a one? No evil lost is wail'd when it is gone.	4/2-150
ADRIANA	Ah, but I think him better than I say, And yet would herein others' eyes were worse. Far from her nest the lapwing cries away: My heart prays for him, though my tongue do curse.	4/2-160
	Enter DROMIO of Syracuse	4/2-170
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Here! go; the desk, the purse! sweet, now, make haste.	4/2-180
LUCIANA	How hast thou lost thy breath?	4/2-190
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	By running fast.	4/2-200
ADRIANA	Where is thy master, Dromio? is he well?	4/2-210
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	No, he's in Tartar limbo, worse than hell. A devil in an everlasting garment hath him; One whose hard heart is button'd up with steel; A fiend, a fury, pitiless and rough;	4/2-220

ROMIO OF SYRACUSE	A wolf, nay, worse, a fellow all in buff; A back-friend, a shoulder-clapper, one that countermands The passages of alleys, creeks and narrow lands; A hound that runs counter and yet draws dryfoot well; One that before the judgement carries poor souls to hell.	4/2-220
ADRIANA	Why, man, what is the matter?	4/2-230
ROMIO OF SYRACUSE	I do not know the matter: he is 'rested on the case.	4/2-240
ADRIANA	What, is he arrested? Tell me at whose suit.	4/2-250
ROMIO OF SYRACUSE	I know not at whose suit he is arrested well; But he's in a suit of buff which 'rested him, that can I tell. Will you send him, mistress, redemption, the money in his desk?	4/2-260
ADRIANA	Go fetch it, sister. Exit Luciana This I wonder at, That he, unknown to me, should be in debt. Tell me, was he arrested on a band?	4/2-270
ROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Not on a band, but on a stronger thing; A chain, a chain! Do you not hear it ring?	4/2-280
ADRIANA	What, the chain?	4/2-290
ROMIO OF SYRACUSE	No, no, the bell: 'tis time that I were gone: It was two ere I left him, and now the clock strikes one.	4/2-300
ADRIANA	The hours come back! that did I never hear.	4/2-310
ROMIO OF SYRACUSE	O, yes; if any hour meet a sergeant, a' turns back for very fear.	4/2-320
ADRIANA	As if Time were in debt! how fondly dost thou reason!	4/2-330
ROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Time is a very bankrupt, and owes more than he's worth, to season. Nay, he's a thief too: have you not heard men say That Time comes stealing on by night and day? If Time be in debt and theft, and a sergeant in the way, Hath he not reason to turn back an hour in a day?	4/2-340
	Re-enter LUCIANA with a purse	4/2-350
ADRIANA	Go, Dromio; there's the money, bear it straight; And bring thy master home immediately. Come, sister: I am press'd down with conceit-- Conceit, my comfort and my injury. Exeunt	4/2-360

	Enter ANTIPHOLUS of Syracuse	4/3-10
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	There's not a man I meet but doth salute me As if I were their well-acquainted friend; And every one doth call me by my name. Some tender money to me; some invite me; Some other give me thanks for kindnesses; Some offer me commodities to buy: Even now a tailor call'd me in his shop And show'd me silks that he had bought for me, And therewithal took measure of my body. Sure, these are but imaginary wiles And Lapland sorcerers inhabit here.	4/3-20
	Enter DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	4/3-30
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Master, here's the gold you sent me for. What, have you got the picture of old Adam new-apparelled?	4/3-40
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What gold is this? what Adam dost thou mean?	4/3-50
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Not that Adam that kept the Paradise but that Adam that keeps the prison: he that goes in the calf's skin that was killed for the Prodigal; he that came behind you, sir, like an evil angel, and bid you forsake your liberty.	4/3-60
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	I understand thee not.	4/3-70
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	No? why, 'tis a plain case: he that went, like a bass-viol, in a case of leather; the man, sir, that, when gentlemen are tired, gives them a sob and 'rests them; he, sir, that takes pity on decayed men and gives them suits of durance; he that sets up his rest to do more exploits with his mace than a morriss-pike.	4/3-80
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	What, thou meanest an officer?	4/3-90
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Ay, sir, the sergeant of the band, he that brings any man to answer it that breaks his band; one that thinks a man always going to bed, and says, 'God give you good rest!'	4/3-100
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Well, sir, there rest in your foolery. Is there any	4/3-110
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Why, sir, I brought you word an hour since that the bark Expedition put forth to-night; and then were you hindered by the sergeant, to tarry for the hoy Delay. Here are the angels that you sent for to deliver you.	4/3-120
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	The fellow is distract, and so am I; And here we wander in illusions:	4/3-130

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Some blessed power deliver us from hence!	4/3-130
	Enter COURTEZAN	
COURTEZAN	Well met, well met, Master Antipholus. I see, sir, you have found the goldsmith now: Is that the chain you promised me to-day?	4/3-140
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Satan, avoid! I charge thee, tempt me not.	4/3-150
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Master, is this Mistress Satan?	4/3-160
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	It is the devil.	4/3-170
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Nay, she is worse, she is the devil's dam; and here she comes in the habit of a light wench: and thereof comes that the wenches say 'God damn me;' that's as much to say 'God make me a light wench.' It is written, they appear to men like angels of light: light is an effect of fire, and fire will burn; ergo, light wenches will burn. Come not near her.	4/3-180
COURTEZAN	Your man and you are marvellous merry, sir. Will you go with me? We'll mend our dinner here?	4/3-190
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Master, if you do, expect spoon-meat; or bespeak a long spoon.	4/3-200
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Why, Dromio?	4/3-210
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Marry, he must have a long spoon that must eat with the devil.	4/3-220
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Avoid then, fiend! what tell'st thou me of supping? Thou art, as you are all, a sorceress: I conjure thee to leave me and be gone.	4/3-230
COURTEZAN	Give me the ring of mine you had at dinner, Or, for my diamond, the chain you promised, And I'll be gone, sir, and not trouble you.	4/3-240
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Some devils ask but the parings of one's nail, A rush, a hair, a drop of blood, a pin, A nut, a cherry-stone; But she, more covetous, would have a chain. Master, be wise: an if you give it her, The devil will shake her chain and fright us with it.	4/3-250
COURTEZAN	I pray you, sir, my ring, or else the chain: I hope you do not mean to cheat me so.	4/3-260
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Avaunt, thou witch! Come, Dromio, let us go.	4/3-270
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	'Fly pride,' says the peacock: mistress, that you know. Exeunt Antipholus of Syracuse and Dromio of Syracuse	4/3-280
COURTEZAN	Now, out of doubt Antipholus is mad, Else would he never so demean himself.	4/3-290

COURTEZAN

4/3-290

A ring he hath of mine worth forty ducats,
And for the same he promised me a chain:
Both one and other he denies me now.
The reason that I gather he is mad,
Besides this present instance of his rage,
Is a mad tale he told to-day at dinner,
Of his own doors being shut against his entrance.
Belike his wife, acquainted with his fits,
On purpose shut the doors against his way.
My way is now to hie home to his house,
And tell his wife that, being lunatic,
He rush'd into my house and took perforce
My ring away. This course I fittest choose;
For forty ducats is too much to lose.

Exit

	Enter ANTIPHOLUS of Ephesus and the Officer	4/4-10
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	Fear me not, man; I will not break away: I'll give thee, ere I leave thee, so much money, To warrant thee, as I am 'rested for. My wife is in a wayward mood to-day, And will not lightly trust the messenger That I should be attach'd in Ephesus, I tell you, 'twill sound harshly in her ears. Enter DROMIO of Ephesus with a rope's-end Here comes my man; I think he brings the money. How now, sir! have you that I sent you for?	4/4-20
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	Here's that, I warrant you, will pay them all.	4/4-30
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	But where's the money?	4/4-40
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	Why, sir, I gave the money for the rope.	4/4-50
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	Five hundred ducats, villain, for a rope?	4/4-60
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	I'll serve you, sir, five hundred at the rate.	4/4-70
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	To what end did I bid thee hie thee home?	4/4-80
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	To a rope's-end, sir; and to that end am I returned.	4/4-90
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	And to that end, sir, I will welcome you.	4/4-100
	Beating him	
OFFICER	Good sir, be patient.	4/4-110
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	Nay, 'tis for me to be patient; I am in adversity.	4/4-120
OFFICER	Good, now, hold thy tongue.	4/4-130
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	Nay, rather persuade him to hold his hands.	4/4-140
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	Thou whoreson, senseless villain!	4/4-150
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	I would I were senseless, sir, that I might not feel your blows.	4/4-160
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	Thou art sensible in nothing but blows, and so is an ass.	4/4-170
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	I am an ass, indeed; you may prove it by my long ears. I have served him from the hour of my nativity to this instant, and have nothing at his hands for my service but blows. When I am cold, he heats me with beating; when I am warm, he cools me with beating; I am waked with it when I sleep; raised with it when I sit; driven out of doors with it when I go from home; welcomed home with it when I return; nay, I bear it on my shoulders, as a beggar wont her brat; and, I think when he hath lamed me, I shall beg with it from door to door.	4/4-180
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	Come, go along; my wife is coming yonder.	4/4-190
	Enter ADRIANA, LUCIANA, the Courtezan, and PINCH	4/4-200

DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Mistress, 'respice finem,' respect your end; or rather, the prophecy like the parrot, 'beware the rope's-end.'	4/4-210
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Wilt thou still talk? Beating him	4/4-220
COURTEZAN	How say you now? is not your husband mad?	4/4-230
ADRIANA	His incivility confirms no less. Good Doctor Pinch, you are a conjurer; Establish him in his true sense again, And I will please you what you will demand.	4/4-240
LUCIANA	Alas, how fiery and how sharp he looks!	4/4-250
COURTEZAN	Mark how he trembles in his ecstasy!	4/4-260
PINCH	Give me your hand and let me feel your pulse.	4/4-270
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	There is my hand, and let it feel your ear. Striking him	4/4-280
PINCH	I charge thee, Satan, housed within this man, To yield possession to my holy prayers And to thy state of darkness hie thee straight: I conjure thee by all the saints in heaven!	4/4-290
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Peace, doting wizard, peace! I am not mad.	4/4-300
ADRIANA	O, that thou wert not, poor distressed soul!	4/4-310
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	You minion, you, are these your customers? Did this companion with the saffron face Revel and feast it at my house to-day, Whilst upon me the guilty doors were shut And I denied to enter in my house?	4/4-320
ADRIANA	O husband, God doth know you dined at home; Where would you had remain'd until this time, Free from these slanders and this open shame!	4/4-330
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Dined at home! Thou villain, what sayest thou?	4/4-340
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Sir, sooth to say, you did not dine at home.	4/4-350
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Were not my doors lock'd up and I shut out?	4/4-360
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Perdie, your doors were lock'd and you shut out.	4/4-370
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	And did not she herself revile me there?	4/4-380
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Sans fable, she herself reviled you there.	4/4-390
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Did not her kitchen-maid rail, taunt, and scorn me?	4/4-400
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Certes, she did; the kitchen-vestal scorn'd you.	4/4-410
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	And did not I in rage depart from thence?	4/4-420
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	In verity you did; my bones bear witness, That since have felt the vigour of his rage.	4/4-430
ADRIANA	Is't good to soothe him in these contraries?	4/4-440

PINCH	It is no shame: the fellow finds his vein, And yielding to him humours well his frenzy.	4/4-450
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	Thou hast suborn'd the goldsmith to arrest me.	4/4-460
ADRIANA	Alas, I sent you money to redeem you, By Dromio here, who came in haste for it.	4/4-470
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	Money by me! heart and goodwill you might; But surely master, not a rag of money.	4/4-480
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	Went'st not thou to her for a purse of ducats?	4/4-490
ADRIANA	He came to me and I deliver'd it.	4/4-500
LUCIANA	And I am witness with her that she did.	4/4-510
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	God and the rope-maker bear me witness That I was sent for nothing but a rope!	4/4-520
PINCH	Mistress, both man and master is possess'd; I know it by their pale and deadly looks: They must be bound and laid in some dark room.	4/4-530
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	Say, wherefore didst thou lock me forth to-day? And why dost thou deny the bag of gold?	4/4-540
ADRIANA	I did not, gentle husband, lock thee forth.	4/4-550
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	And, gentle master, I received no gold; But I confess, sir, that we were lock'd out.	4/4-560
ADRIANA	Dissembling villain, thou speak'st false in both.	4/4-570
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	Dissembling harlot, thou art false in all; And art confederate with a damned pack To make a loathsome abject scorn of me: But with these nails I'll pluck out these false eyes That would behold in me this shameful sport. Enter three or four, and offer to bind him. He strives	4/4-580
ADRIANA	O, bind him, bind him! let him not come near me.	4/4-590
PINCH	More company! The fiend is strong within him.	4/4-600
LUCIANA	Ay me, poor man, how pale and wan he looks!	4/4-610
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	What, will you murder me? Thou gaoler, thou, I am thy prisoner: wilt thou suffer them To make a rescue?	4/4-620
OFFICER	Masters, let him go He is my prisoner, and you shall not have him.	4/4-630
PINCH	Go bind this man, for he is frantic too. They offer to bind Dromio of Ephesus	4/4-640
ADRIANA	What wilt thou do, thou peevish officer? Hast thou delight to see a wretched man Do outrage and displeasure to himself?	4/4-650
OFFICER	He is my prisoner: if I let him go,	4/4-660

OFFICER	The debt he owes will be required of me.	4/4-660
ADRIANA	I will discharge thee ere I go from thee: Bear me forthwith unto his creditor, And, knowing how the debt grows, I will pay it. Good master doctor, see him safe convey'd Home to my house. O most unhappy day!	4/4-670
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	O most unhappy strumpet!	4/4-680
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Master, I am here entered in bond for you.	4/4-690
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Out on thee, villain! wherefore dost thou mad me?	4/4-700
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Will you be bound for nothing? be mad, good master: cry 'The devil!'	4/4-710
LUCIANA	God help, poor souls, how idly do they talk!	4/4-720
ADRIANA	Go bear him hence. Sister, go you with me.	4/4-730
	Exeunt all but Adriana, Luciana, Officer and Courtezan Say now, whose suit is he arrested at?	
OFFICER	One Angelo, a goldsmith: do you know him?	4/4-740
ADRIANA	I know the man. What is the sum he owes?	4/4-750
OFFICER	Two hundred ducats.	4/4-760
ADRIANA	Say, how grows it due?	4/4-770
OFFICER	Due for a chain your husband had of him.	4/4-780
ADRIANA	He did bespeak a chain for me, but had it not.	4/4-790
COURTEZAN	When as your husband all in rage to-day Came to my house and took away my ring-- The ring I saw upon his finger now-- Straight after did I meet him with a chain.	4/4-800
ADRIANA	It may be so, but I did never see it. Come, gaoler, bring me where the goldsmith is: I long to know the truth hereof at large.	4/4-810
	Enter ANTIPHOLUS of Syracuse with his rapier drawn, and DROMIO of Syracuse	4/4-820
LUCE	God, for thy mercy! they are loose again.	4/4-830
ADRIANA	And come with naked swords. Let's call more help to have them bound again.	4/4-840
OFFICER	Away! they'll kill us.	4/4-850
	Exeunt all but Antipholus of Syracuse and Dromio of Syracuse	4/4-860
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	I see these witches are afraid of swords.	4/4-870
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	She that would be your wife now ran from you.	4/4-880
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Come to the Centaur; fetch our stuff from thence: I long that we were safe and sound aboard.	4/4-890
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Faith, stay here this night; they will surely do us	4/4-900

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	no harm: you saw they speak us fair, give us gold: methinks they are such a gentle nation that, but for the mountain of mad flesh that claims marriage of me, I could find in my heart to stay here still and turn witch.	4/4-900
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	I will not stay to-night for all the town; Therefore away, to get our stuff aboard.	4/4-910
	Exeunt	4/4-920

Comedy Of Errors

ACT 5

	Enter Second Merchant and ANGELO	5/1-10
ANGELO	I am sorry, sir, that I have hinder'd you; But, I protest, he had the chain of me, Though most dishonestly he doth deny it.	5/1-20
SECOND MERCHANT	How is the man esteemed here in the city?	5/1-30
ANGELO	Of very reverend reputation, sir, Of credit infinite, highly beloved, Second to none that lives here in the city: His word might bear my wealth at any time.	5/1-40
SECOND MERCHANT	Speak softly; yonder, as I think, he walks.	5/1-50
	Enter ANTIPHOLUS of Syracuse and DROMIO of Syracuse	5/1-60
ANGELO	'Tis so; and that self chain about his neck Which he forswore most monstrously to have. Good sir, draw near to me, I'll speak to him. Signior Antipholus, I wonder much That you would put me to this shame and trouble; And, not without some scandal to yourself, With circumstance and oaths so to deny This chain which now you wear so openly: Beside the charge, the shame, imprisonment, You have done wrong to this my honest friend, Who, but for staying on our controversy, Had hoisted sail and put to sea to-day: This chain you had of me; can you deny it?	5/1-70
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	I think I had; I never did deny it.	5/1-80
SECOND MERCHANT	Yes, that you did, sir, and forswore it too.	5/1-90
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Who heard me to deny it or forswear it?	5/1-100
SECOND MERCHANT	These ears of mine, thou know'st did hear thee. Fie on thee, wretch! 'tis pity that thou livest To walk where any honest man resort.	5/1-110
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	Thou art a villain to impeach me thus: I'll prove mine honour and mine honesty Against thee presently, if thou darest stand.	5/1-120
SECOND MERCHANT	I dare, and do defy thee for a villain.	5/1-130
	They draw	
	Enter ADRIANA, LUCIANA, the Courtezan, and others	5/1-140
ADRIANA	Hold, hurt him not, for God's sake! he is mad. Some get within him, take his sword away: Bind Dromio too, and bear them to my house.	5/1-150
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Run, master, run; for God's sake, take a house!	5/1-160

ROMIO OF SYRACUSE	This is some priory. In, or we are spoil'd!	5/1-160
	Exeunt Antipholus of Syracuse and Dromio of Syracuse to the Priory	5/1-170
	Enter the Lady Abbess, AEMILIA	
AEMELIA	Be quiet, people. Wherefore throng you hither?	5/1-180
ADRIANA	To fetch my poor distracted husband hence. Let us come in, that we may bind him fast And bear him home for his recovery.	5/1-190
ANGELO	I knew he was not in his perfect wits.	5/1-200
SECOND MERCHANT	I am sorry now that I did draw on him.	5/1-210
AEMELIA	How long hath this possession held the man?	5/1-220
ADRIANA	This week he hath been heavy, sour, sad, And much different from the man he was; But till this afternoon his passion Ne'er brake into extremity of rage.	5/1-230
AEMELIA	Hath he not lost much wealth by wreck of sea? Buried some dear friend? Hath not else his eye Stray'd his affection in unlawful love? A sin prevailing much in youthful men, Who give their eyes the liberty of gazing. Which of these sorrows is he subject to?	5/1-240
ADRIANA	To none of these, except it be the last; Namely, some love that drew him oft from home.	5/1-250
AEMELIA	You should for that have reprehended him.	5/1-260
ADRIANA	Why, so I did.	5/1-270
AEMELIA	Ay, but not rough enough.	5/1-280
ADRIANA	As roughly as my modesty would let me.	5/1-290
AEMELIA	Haply, in private.	5/1-300
ADRIANA	And in assemblies too.	5/1-310
AEMELIA	Ay, but not enough.	5/1-320
ADRIANA	It was the copy of our conference: In bed he slept not for my urging it; At board he fed not for my urging it; Alone, it was the subject of my theme; In company I often glanced it; Still did I tell him it was vile and bad.	5/1-330
AEMELIA	And thereof came it that the man was mad. The venom clamours of a jealous woman Poisons more deadly than a mad dog's tooth. It seems his sleeps were hinder'd by thy railing, And therefore comes it that his head is light.	5/1-340

AEMELIA	Thou say'st his meat was sauced with thy upbraidings: Unquiet meals make ill digestions; Thereof the raging fire of fever bred; And what's a fever but a fit of madness? Thou say'st his sports were hinderd by thy brawls: Sweet recreation barr'd, what doth ensue But moody and dull melancholy, Kinsman to grim and comfortless despair, And at her heels a huge infectious troop Of pale distemperatures and foes to life? In food, in sport and life-preserving rest To be disturb'd, would mad or man or beast: The consequence is then thy jealous fits Have scared thy husband from the use of wits.	5/1-340
LUCIANA	She never reprehended him but mildly, When he demean'd himself rough, rude and wildly. Why bear you these rebukes and answer not?	5/1-350
ADRIANA	She did betray me to my own reproof. Good people enter and lay hold on him.	5/1-360
AEMELIA	No, not a creature enters in my house.	5/1-370
ADRIANA	Then let your servants bring my husband forth.	5/1-380
AEMELIA	Neither: he took this place for sanctuary, And it shall privilege him from your hands Till I have brought him to his wits again, Or lose my labour in assaying it.	5/1-390
ADRIANA	I will attend my husband, be his nurse, Diet his sickness, for it is my office, And will have no attorney but myself; And therefore let me have him home with me.	5/1-400
AEMELIA	Be patient; for I will not let him stir Till I have used the approved means I have, With wholesome syrups, drugs and holy prayers, To make of him a formal man again: It is a branch and parcel of mine oath, A charitable duty of my order. Therefore depart and leave him here with me.	5/1-410
ADRIANA	I will not hence and leave my husband here: And ill it doth beseem your holiness To separate the husband and the wife.	5/1-420
AEMELIA	Be quiet and depart: thou shalt not have him. Exit	5/1-430
LUCIANA	Complain unto the duke of this indignity.	5/1-440
ADRIANA	Come, go: I will fall prostrate at his feet	5/1-450

ADRIANA	And never rise until my tears and prayers Have won his grace to come in person hither And take perforce my husband from the abbess.	5/1-450
SECOND MERCHANT	By this, I think, the dial points at five: Anon, I'm sure, the duke himself in person Comes this way to the melancholy vale, The place of death and sorry execution, Behind the ditches of the abbey here.	5/1-460
ANGELO	Upon what cause?	5/1-470
SECOND MERCHANT	To see a reverend Syracusian merchant, Who put unluckily into this bay Against the laws and statutes of this town, Beheaded publicly for his offence.	5/1-480
ANGELO	See where they come: we will behold his death.	5/1-490
LUCIANA	Kneel to the duke before he pass the abbey. Enter DUKE SOLINUS, attended; AEGEON bareheaded; with the Headsman and other Officers	5/1-500 5/1-510
DUKE SOLINUS	Yet once again proclaim it publicly, If any friend will pay the sum for him, He shall not die; so much we tender him.	5/1-520
ADRIANA	Justice, most sacred duke, against the abbess!	5/1-530
DUKE SOLINUS	She is a virtuous and a reverend lady: It cannot be that she hath done thee wrong.	5/1-540
ADRIANA	May it please your grace, Antipholus, my husband, Whom I made lord of me and all I had, At your important letters,--this ill day A most outrageous fit of madness took him; That desperately he hurried through the street, With him his bondman, all as mad as he-- Doing displeasure to the citizens By rushing in their houses, bearing thence Rings, jewels, any thing his rage did like. Once did I get him bound and sent him home, Whilst to take order for the wrongs I went, That here and there his fury had committed. Anon, I wot not by what strong escape, He broke from those that had the guard of him; And with his mad attendant and himself, Each one with ireful passion, with drawn swords, Met us again and madly bent on us, Chased us away; till, raising of more aid, We came again to bind them. Then they fled	5/1-550

ADRIANA	Into this abbey, whither we pursued them: And here the abbess shuts the gates on us And will not suffer us to fetch him out, Nor send him forth that we may bear him hence. Therefore, most gracious duke, with thy command Let him be brought forth and borne hence for help.	5/1-550
DUKE SOLINUS	Long since thy husband served me in my wars, And I to thee engaged a prince's word, When thou didst make him master of thy bed, To do him all the grace and good I could. Go, some of you, knock at the abbey-gate And bid the lady abbess come to me. I will determine this before I stir.	5/1-560
	Enter a Servant	5/1-570
SERVANT	O mistress, mistress, shift and save yourself! My master and his man are both broke loose, Beaten the maids a-row and bound the doctor Whose beard they have singed off with brands of fire; And ever, as it blazed, they threw on him Great pails of puddled mire to quench the hair: My master preaches patience to him and the while His man with scissors nicks him like a fool, And sure, unless you send some present help, Between them they will kill the conjurer.	5/1-580
ADRIANA	Peace, fool! thy master and his man are here, And that is false thou dost report to us.	5/1-590
SERVANT	Mistress, upon my life, I tell you true; I have not breathed almost since I did see it. He cries for you, and vows, if he can take you, To scorch your face and to disfigure you. Cry within Hark, hark! I hear him, mistress. fly, be gone!	5/1-600
DUKE SOLINUS	Come, stand by me; fear nothing. Guard with halberds!	5/1-610
ADRIANA	Ay me, it is my husband! Witness you, That he is borne about invisible: Even now we housed him in the abbey here; And now he's there, past thought of human reason.	5/1-620
	Enter ANTIPHOLUS of Ephesus and DROMIO of Ephesus	5/1-630
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	Justice, most gracious duke, O, grant me justice! Even for the service that long since I did thee, When I bestrid thee in the wars and took Deep scars to save thy life; even for the blood	5/1-640

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	That then I lost for thee, now grant me justice.	5/1-640
AEGEON	Unless the fear of death doth make me dote, I see my son Antipholus and Dromio.	5/1-650
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Justice, sweet prince, against that woman there! She whom thou gavest to me to be my wife, That hath abused and dishonour'd me Even in the strength and height of injury! Beyond imagination is the wrong That she this day hath shameless thrown on me.	5/1-660
DUKE SOLINUS	Discover how, and thou shalt find me just.	5/1-670
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	This day, great duke, she shut the doors upon me, While she with harlots feasted in my house.	5/1-680
DUKE SOLINUS	A grievous fault! Say, woman, didst thou so?	5/1-690
ADRIANA	No, my good lord: myself, he and my sister To-day did dine together. So befall my soul As this is false he burdens me withal!	5/1-700
LUCIANA	Ne'er may I look on day, nor sleep on night, But she tells to your highness simple truth!	5/1-710
ANGELO	O perjured woman! They are both forsworn: In this the madman justly chargeth them.	5/1-720
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	My liege, I am advised what I say, Neither disturbed with the effect of wine, Nor heady-rash, provoked with raging ire, Albeit my wrongs might make one wiser mad. This woman lock'd me out this day from dinner: That goldsmith there, were he not pack'd with her, Could witness it, for he was with me then; Who parted with me to go fetch a chain, Promising to bring it to the Porpentine, Where Balthazar and I did dine together. Our dinner done, and he not coming thither, I went to seek him: in the street I met him And in his company that gentleman. There did this perjured goldsmith swear me down That I this day of him received the chain, Which, God he knows, I saw not: for the which He did arrest me with an officer. I did obey, and sent my peasant home For certain ducats: he with none return'd Then fairly I bespoke the officer To go in person with me to my house. By the way we met My wife, her sister, and a rabble more	5/1-730

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Of vile confederates. Along with them They brought one Pinch, a hungry lean-faced villain, A mere anatomy, a mountebank, A threadbare juggler and a fortune-teller, A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp-looking wretch, A dead-looking man: this pernicious slave, Forsooth, took on him as a conjurer, And, gazing in mine eyes, feeling my pulse, And with no face, as 'twere, outfacing me, Cries out, I was possess'd. Then all together They fell upon me, bound me, bore me thence And in a dark and dankish vault at home There left me and my man, both bound together; Till, gnawing with my teeth my bonds in sunder, I gain'd my freedom, and immediately Ran hither to your grace; whom I beseech To give me ample satisfaction For these deep shames and great indignities.	5/1-730
ANGELO	My lord, in truth, thus far I witness with him, That he dined not at home, but was lock'd out.	5/1-740
DUKE SOLINUS	But had he such a chain of thee or no?	5/1-750
ANGELO	He had, my lord: and when he ran in here, These people saw the chain about his neck.	5/1-760
SECOND MERCHANT	Besides, I will be sworn these ears of mine Heard you confess you had the chain of him After you first forswore it on the mart: And thereupon I drew my sword on you; And then you fled into this abbey here, From whence, I think, you are come by miracle.	5/1-770
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	I never came within these abbey-walls, Nor ever didst thou draw thy sword on me: I never saw the chain, so help me Heaven! And this is false you burden me withal.	5/1-780
DUKE SOLINUS	Why, what an intricate impeach is this! I think you all have drunk of Circe's cup. If here you housed him, here he would have been; If he were mad, he would not plead so coldly: You say he dined at home; the goldsmith here Denies that saying. Sirrah, what say you?	5/1-790
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Sir, he dined with her there, at the Porpentine.	5/1-800
COURTEZAN	He did, and from my finger snatch'd that ring.	5/1-810
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	'Tis true, my liege; this ring I had of her.	5/1-820
DUKE SOLINUS	Saw'st thou him enter at the abbey here?	5/1-830

COURTEZAN	As sure, my liege, as I do see your grace.	5/1-840
DUKE SOLINUS	Why, this is strange. Go call the abbess hither. I think you are all mated or stark mad.	5/1-850
	Exit one to Abbess	5/1-860
AEGEON	Most mighty duke, vouchsafe me speak a word: Haply I see a friend will save my life And pay the sum that may deliver me.	5/1-870
DUKE SOLINUS	Speak freely, Syracusian, what thou wilt.	5/1-880
AEGEON	Is not your name, sir, call'd Antipholus? And is not that your bondman, Dromio?	5/1-890
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Within this hour I was his bondman sir, But he, I thank him, gnaw'd in two my cords: Now am I Dromio and his man unbound.	5/1-900
AEGEON	I am sure you both of you remember me.	5/1-910
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Ourselves we do remember, sir, by you; For lately we were bound, as you are now You are not Pinch's patient, are you, sir?	5/1-920
AEGEON	Why look you strange on me? you know me well.	5/1-930
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	I never saw you in my life till now.	5/1-940
AEGEON	O, grief hath changed me since you saw me last, And careful hours with time's deformed hand Have written strange defeatures in my face: But tell me yet, dost thou not know my voice?	5/1-950
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Neither.	5/1-960
AEGEON	Dromio, nor thou?	5/1-970
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	No, trust me, sir, nor I.	5/1-980
AEGEON	I am sure thou dost.	5/1-990
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	Ay, sir, but I am sure I do not; and whatsoever a man denies, you are now bound to believe him.	5/1-1000
AEGEON	Not know my voice! O time's extremity, Hast thou so crack'd and splitted my poor tongue In seven short years, that here my only son Knows not my feeble key of untuned cares? Though now this grained face of mine be hid In sap-consuming winter's drizzled snow, And all the conduits of my blood froze up, Yet hath my night of life some memory, My wasting lamps some fading glimmer left, My dull deaf ears a little use to hear: All these old witnesses--I cannot err-- Tell me thou art my son Antipholus.	5/1-1010
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	I never saw my father in my life.	5/1-1020

AEGEON	But seven years since, in Syracuse, boy, Thou know'st we parted: but perhaps, my son, Thou shamest to acknowledge me in misery.	5/1-1030
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	The duke and all that know me in the city Can witness with me that it is not so I ne'er saw Syracuse in my life.	5/1-1040
DUKE SOLINUS	I tell thee, Syracusian, twenty years Have I been patron to Antipholus, During which time he ne'er saw Syracuse: I see thy age and dangers make thee dote.	5/1-1050
	Re-enter AEMILIA, with ANTIPHOLUS of Syracuse and DROMIO of Syracuse	5/1-1060
AEMELIA	Most mighty duke, behold a man much wrong'd. All gather to see them	5/1-1070
ADRIANA	I see two husbands, or mine eyes deceive me.	5/1-1080
DUKE SOLINUS	One of these men is Genius to the other; And so of these. Which is the natural man, And which the spirit? who deciphers them?	5/1-1090
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	I, sir, am Dromio; command him away.	5/1-1100
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	I, sir, am Dromio; pray, let me stay.	5/1-1110
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	AEgeon art thou not? or else his ghost?	5/1-1120
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	O, my old master! who hath bound him here?	5/1-1130
AEMELIA	Whoever bound him, I will loose his bonds And gain a husband by his liberty. Speak, old AEgeon, if thou be'st the man That hadst a wife once call'd AEmilia That bore thee at a burden two fair sons: O, if thou be'st the same AEgeon, speak, And speak unto the same AEmilia!	5/1-1140
AEGEON	If I dream not, thou art AEmilia: If thou art she, tell me where is that son That floated with thee on the fatal raft?	5/1-1150
AEMELIA	By men of Epidamnum he and I And the twin Dromio all were taken up; But by and by rude fishermen of Corinth By force took Dromio and my son from them And me they left with those of Epidamnum. What then became of them I cannot tell I to this fortune that you see me in.	5/1-1160
DUKE SOLINUS	Why, here begins his morning story right; These two Antipholuses, these two so like,	5/1-1170

DUKE SOLINUS	And these two Dromios, one in semblance,-- Besides her urging of her wreck at sea,-- These are the parents to these children, Which accidentally are met together. Antipholus, thou camest from Corinth first?	5/1-1170
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	No, sir, not I; I came from Syracuse.	5/1-1180
DUKE SOLINUS	Stay, stand apart; I know not which is which.	5/1-1190
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	I came from Corinth, my most gracious lord,--	5/1-1200
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	And I with him.	5/1-1210
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	Brought to this town by that most famous warrior, Duke Menaphon, your most renowned uncle.	5/1-1220
ADRIANA	Which of you two did dine with me to-day?	5/1-1230
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	I, gentle mistress.	5/1-1240
ADRIANA	And are not you my husband?	5/1-1250
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	No; I say nay to that.	5/1-1260
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	And so do I; yet did she call me so: And this fair gentlewoman, her sister here, Did call me brother. To Luciana What I told you then, I hope I shall have leisure to make good; If this be not a dream I see and hear.	5/1-1270
ANGELO	That is the chain, sir, which you had of me.	5/1-1280
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	I think it be, sir; I deny it not.	5/1-1290
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	And you, sir, for this chain arrested me.	5/1-1300
ANGELO	I think I did, sir; I deny it not.	5/1-1310
ADRIANA	I sent you money, sir, to be your bail, By Dromio; but I think he brought it not.	5/1-1320
DROMIO OF EPHESUS	No, none by me.	5/1-1330
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	This purse of ducats I received from you, And Dromio, my man, did bring them me. I see we still did meet each other's man, And I was ta'en for him, and he for me, And thereupon these errors are arose.	5/1-1340
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	These ducats pawn I for my father here.	5/1-1350
DUKE SOLINUS	It shall not need; thy father hath his life.	5/1-1360
COURTEZAN	Sir, I must have that diamond from you.	5/1-1370
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS	There, take it; and much thanks for my good cheer.	5/1-1380
AEMELIA	Renowned duke, vouchsafe to take the pains To go with us into the abbey here	5/1-1390

AEMELIA	And hear at large discoursed all our fortunes: And all that are assembled in this place, That by this sympathized one day's error Have suffer'd wrong, go keep us company, And we shall make full satisfaction. Thirty-three years have I but gone in travail Of you, my sons; and till this present hour My heavy burden ne'er delivered. The duke, my husband and my children both, And you the calendars of their nativity, Go to a gossips' feast and go with me; After so long grief, such festivity!	5/1-1390
DUKE SOLINUS	With all my heart, I'll gossip at this feast.	5/1-1400
	Exeunt all but Antipholus of Syracuse, Antipholus of Ephesus, Dromio of Syracuse and Dromio of Ephesus	5/1-1410
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Master, shall I fetch your stuff from shipboard?	5/1-1420
ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS	Dromio, what stuff of mine hast thou embark'd?	5/1-1430
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Your goods that lay at host, sir, in the Centaur.	5/1-1440
ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE	He speaks to me. I am your master, Dromio: Come, go with us; we'll look to that anon: Embrace thy brother there; rejoice with him.	5/1-1450
	Exeunt Antipholus of Syracuse and Antipholus of Ephesus	5/1-1460
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	There is a fat friend at your master's house, That kitchen'd me for you to-day at dinner: She now shall be my sister, not my wife.	5/1-1470
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	Methinks you are my glass, and not my brother: I see by you I am a sweet-faced youth. Will you walk in to see their gossiping?	5/1-1480
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	Not I, sir; you are my elder.	5/1-1490
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	That's a question: how shall we try it?	5/1-1500
DROMIO OF SYRACUSE	We'll draw cuts for the senior: till then lead thou first.	5/1-1510
DROMIO OF EPHEBUS	Nay, then, thus: We came into the world like brother and brother; And now let's go hand in hand, not one before another.	5/1-1520
	Exeunt	5/1-1530