

Much adoe

Bor. Therefore know, I have earned of Dun Iohn a thousand ducates.

Con. Is it possible that any villanie should be so deare?

Bor. Thou shouldst rather aske if it were possible any villanie should be so rich: for when rich villains haue need of poor ones, poore ones may make what price they will.

Con. I wonder at it.

Bor. That shewes thou art vnconfirm'd, thou knowest that the fashion of a dublet, or a hat, or a cloake, is nothing to a man,

Con. Yes it is apparell.

Bor. I meane the fashion.

Con. Yes the fashion is the fashion.

Bor. Tush, I may as well say the foole's the foole, but see'st thou not what a deformed theefe this fashion is?

Watch I know that deformed, a has bin a vile theefe, this vij. yeere, a goes vp and downe like a gentle man: I remember his name.

Bor. Didst thou not heare some body?

Con. No, twas the vane on the house.

Bor. See'st thou not (I say) what a deformed thiefe this fashion is, how giddily a turnes about all the Hot-blounds, between foureteene and fife and thirtie, sometimes fashioning them like Pharaoes souldiours in the rechie painting, sometime like god Bels priests in the old church window, sometime like the shauen Hercules in the smircht worm-eaten tapestry, where his cod-peece seemes as massie as his club.

Con. Al this I see, and I see that the fashion weares out more apparell then the man, but art not thou thy selfe giddy with the fashion too, that thou hast shifted out of thy tale into telling me of the fashion?

Bor. Not so neither, but know that I haue to night wooed Margaret the Lady Heroes gentle-woman, by the name of Hero, she leanes me out at her mistris chamber window, bids me a thousand times good night: I tell this tale vildly, I should first tel thee how the prince, Claudio and my master planted, and placed, and possessed, by my master Don Iohn, saw a faire
off

about Nothing.

off in the orchard this amiable incounter.

Conr. And thought they Margaret was Hero?

Bor. Two of them did, the prince and Claudio, but the diuel my master knew she was Margaret, and partly by his oths, which first possessed them, partly by the darke night which did deceiue them, but chiefly, by my villany, which did confirme any slander that Don Iohn had made, away went Claudio enraged, swore he would meet her as he was appointed next morning at the Temple, and there, before the whole congregation shame her, with what he saw o're night, and send her home againe without a husband.

Watch 1 We charge you in the princes name stand.

Watch 2 Call vpp the right maister Constable, wee haue here recouerd the most dangerous peece of lechery, that euer was knowne in the common wealth.

Watch 1 And one Deformed is one of them, I know him, a weares a locke.

Conr. Masters, masters.

Watch 2 Youle be made bring deformed forth I warrant you.

Conr. Masters, neuer speake, we charge you, let vs obey you to go with vs.

Bor. We are like to proue a goodly commoditie, being taken vp of these mens billes.

Conr. A commodity in question I warrant you, come weele obey you.

Enter Hero, and Margaret, and Ursula.

Hero Good Ursula wake my cofin Beatrice, and desire her to rise.

Ursula I wil lady.

Hero And bid her come hither.

Ursula Well.

Marg. Troth I thinke your other rebato were better.

Hero No pray thee good Meg, ile weare this.

Marg. By my troth's not so good, and I warrant your cofin will say so.

Hero My cofin's a foole, and thou art another, ile weare

F

none

