

I would not lose you; and, you know yourself,
 Hate counsels not in such a quality.
 But lest you should not understand me well,
 And yet a maiden hath no tongue but thought,
 I would detain you here some month or two,
 Before you venture for me. I could teach you
 How to choose right, but I am then forsworn;
 So will I never be; so may you miss me;
 But if you do, you'll make me with a sin,
 That I had been forsworn. Beshrew your eyes,
 They have o'erlook'd me, and divided me;
 One half of me is yours, the other half
 Mine own, I would say: but if mine, then yours;
 And so all yours. Alas! these naughty times
 Put bars between the owners and their rights:
 And so though yours, not yours; but prove it so,
 Let fortune go to hell for it, not me.
 I speak too long, but 'tis to piece the time,
 To eke it, and to draw it out in length,
 To stay you from election.

Bass. Let me choose:

For, as I am, I live upon the rack.

Por. Upon the rack, *Bassanio*? then confess
 What treason there is mingled with your love.

Bass. None, but that ugly treason of mistrust,
 Which makes me fear th' enjoying of my love:
 There may as well be amity and life
 'Tween snow and fire, as treason and my love.

Por. Ay, but I fear you speak upon the rack,
 Where men enforced do speak any thing.

Bass. Promise me life, and I'll confess the truth.

Por. Well then, confess, and live.

Bass. Confess and love
 Had been the very sum of my confession.
 O happy torment, when my torturer
 Doth teach me answers for deliverance!

But