

And bring along the rascal knaves with thee?

Gru. *Nathaniel's* coat, fir, was not fully made:
And *Gabriel's* pumps were all unpink'd i'th' heel:
There was no link to colour *Peter's* hat,
And *Walter's* dagger was not come from sheathing:
There were none fine, but *Adam*, *Ralph*, and *Gregory*,
The rest were ragged, old and beggarly;
Yet, as they are, here are they come to meet you.

Pet. Go, rascals, go and fetch my supper in. [Exe. Serv.
Where is the life that late I led? [sings.
Where are those? — Sit down, *Kate*,
And welcome. *Soud, soud, soud, soud.* — [humming.

Enter Servants with supper.

Why, when I say? nay, good sweet *Kate*, be merry.
Off with my boots, you rogue: you villains, when?

It was the friar of orders gray, [sings.
As he forth walked on his way.

Out, out, you rogue! you pluck my foot awry.
Take that, and mind the plucking off the other. [strikes him.
Be merry, *Kate*: some water here; what hoa!

Enter one with water.

Where's my spaniel *Troilus*? firrah, get you hence,
And bid by cousin *Ferdinand* come hither:
One, *Kate*, that you must kiss, and be acquainted with.
Where are my slippers? shall I have some water?
Come, *Kate*, and wash, and welcome heartily:
You whoreson villain! will you let it fall?

Cath. Patience, I pray you, 'twas a fault unwilling.

Pet. A whoreson, beetleheaded, flatear'd knave!
Come, *Kate*, sit down; I know, you have a stomach.
Will you give thanks, sweet *Kate*, or else shall I?
What is this? mutton?

I Serv. Yes.

Pet.