

*Mal.* Madam, I will.

[*Exit.*

*Oli.* I do I know not what, and fear to find  
Mine eye too great a flatterer for my mind:  
Fate, show thy force: ourselves we do not owe;  
What is decreed must be; and be this so!

[*Exit.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## ACT II. SCENE I.

The Street.

*Enter Antonio, and Sebastian.*

ANTONIO.

**W**ILL you stay no longer? nor will you not, that I go  
with you?

*Seb.* By your patience, no: my stars shine darkly over me;  
the malignancy of my fate might, perhaps, distemper yours;  
therefore I crave of you your leave, that I may bear my evils  
alone: it were a bad recompence for your love, to lay any of  
them on you.

*Ant.* Let me yet know of you, whither you are bound.

*Seb.* No, sooth, sir; my determinate voyage is mere extra-  
vagancy: but I perceive in you so excellent a touch of modesty,  
that you will not extort from me what I am willing to keep in;  
therefore it charges me in manners the rather to express myself:  
you must know of me then, *Antonio*, my name is *Sebastian*, which  
I call'd *Rodorigo*; my father was that *Sebastian* of *Metelin*, whom  
I know you have heard of: he left behind him, myself, and a  
sister, both born in one hour; if the heav'ns had been pleas'd,  
would we had so ended! but you, sir, alter'd that; for, some hours  
before you took me from the breach of the sea, was my sister  
drown'd.

*Ant.* Alas the day!

K k k 2

*Seb.*