

Yea, scandalous to all the world.

Leo. On your allegiance,
Out of the chamber with her. Where I a tyrant,
Where were her life? she durst not call me so,
If she did know me one. Away with her.

Pau. I pray you, do not push me; I'll be gone.
Look to your babe, my lord; 'tis yours: *Jove* send her
A better guiding spirit! What need these hands?
You that are thus so tender o'er his follies,
Will never do him good, not one of you.
So, so: farewell; we are gone.

[*Exit.*

SCENE VI.

Leo. Thou, traitor, hast set on thy wife to this.
My child? away with't! Even thou that hast
A heart so tender o'er it, take it hence,
And see it instantly consum'd with fire;
Even thou, and none but thou. Take it up straight:
Within this hour bring me word 'tis done,
And by good testimony, or I'll seize
Thy life, with all that's thine: if thou refuse,
And wilt encounter with my wrath, say so;
The bastard brains with these my proper hands
Shall I dash out: go, take it to the fire,
For thou sett'd'st on thy wife.

Ant. I did not, sir:
The lords, my noble fellows, if they please,
Can clear me in't.

Lord. We can, my royal liege,
He is not guilty of her coming hither.

Leo. You're liars all.

Lord. 'Beseech your highness, give us better credit.
We've alway truly serv'd you, and beseech you
So to esteem of us: and on our knees
We beg (as recompence of our dear service

Past,