

In such another trick ; go, bring the rabble,
O'er whom I give thee power, here, to this place ;
Incite them to quick motion ; for I must
Bestow upon the eyes of this young couple
Some vanity of mine art ; it is my promise,
And they expect it from me.

Ari. Presently ?

Pro. Ay, with a twink.

Ari. Before you can say, Come and go,
And breathe twice ; and cry, fo, fo ;
Each one, tripping on his toe,
Will be here with mop and mow.
Do you love me, master ? no ?

Pro. Dearly, my delicate *Ariel* ; do not approach,
'Till thou dost hear me call.

Ari. Well, I conceive. [Exit.

Pro. Look, thou be true ; do not give dalliance
Too much the rein ; the strongest oaths are straw
To th' fire i' th' blood : be more abstemious,
Or else, good-night your vow.

Fer. I warrant you, fir,
The white, cold, virgin-snow upon my heart
Abates the ardour of my liver.

Pro. Well.

Now come, my *Ariel*, bring a corollary,
Rather than want a spirit, appear, and pertly.
No tongue ; all eyes ; be silent. [Soft musick.

SCENE III.

A MASQUE. Enter *Iris*.

Iris. *Ceres*, most bounteous lady, thy rich leas
Of wheat, rye, barley, vetches, oats, and pease ;
Thy turfy mountains, where live nibbling sheep,
And flat meads, with thatch'd stover, them to keep ;
Thy banks with pioned, and tulip'd brims,

Which