

## SCENE VI.

*Enter Protheus.**Sil.* Have done, have done; here comes the gentleman.*Val.* Welcome, dear *Protheus*! mistress, I beseech you,  
Confirm this welcome with some special favour.*Sil.* His worth is warrant for his welcome hither,  
If this be he you oft have wish'd to hear from.*Val.* Mistress, it is: sweet lady, entertain him  
To be my fellow-servant to your ladyship.*Sil.* Too low a mistress for so high a servant.*Pro.* Not so, sweet lady; but too mean a servant  
To have a look of such a worthy mistress.*Val.* Leave off discourse of disability:  
Sweet lady, entertain him for your servant.*Pro.* My duty will I boast of, nothing else.*Sil.* And duty never yet did want his meed:  
Servant, you're welcome to a worthless mistress.*Pro.* I'll die on him that says so but yourself.*Sil.* That you are welcome?*Pro.* That you are worthless.*Enter Servant.**Ser.* Madam, my lord your father would speak with you.*Sil.* I wait upon his pleasure. Come, sir *Thurio*,  
Go with me. Once more, my new servant, welcome:  
I'll leave you to confer of home-affairs;  
When you have done, we look to hear from you.*Pro.* We'll both attend upon your ladyship.[*Exe. Sil. and Thu.*]

## SCENE VII.

*Val.* Now, tell me, how do all from whence you came?*Pro.* Your friends are well, and have them much commended.*Val.* And how do yours?*Pro.*