

And that I have possess'd him, my most stay  
Can be but brief; for I have made him know,  
I have a servant comes with me along,  
That stays upon me, whose persuasion is  
I come about my brother.

*Duke.* 'Tis well born up.  
I have not yet made known to *Mariana*  
A word of this. What ho! within! come forth!

SCENE III.

*Enter Mariana.*

I pray you, be acquainted with this maid;  
She comes to do you good.

*Ifab.* I do desire the like.

*Duke.* Do you persuade yourself that I respect you?

*Mari.* Good friar, I know you do, and I have found it.

*Duke.* Take then this your companion by the hand,  
Who hath a story ready for your ear:  
I shall attend your leisure; but make haste;  
The vaporous night approaches.

*Mari.* Will't please you walk aside? [*Ex. Mari. and Ifab.*]

*Duke.* O place and greatness! millions of false eyes  
Are stuck upon thee: volumes of report  
Run with their false and most contrarious quests  
Upon thy doings: thousand 'scapes of wit  
Make thee the father of their idle dreams,  
And rack thee in their fancies! — Well! agreed?

SCENE IV.

*Re-enter Mariana, and Isabel.*

*Ifab.* She'll take the enterprise upon her, father,  
If you advise it.

*Duke.* 'Tis not my consent,  
But my entreaty too.

X x 2

*Ifab.*