

are to depart, I am come to advise you, comfort you, and pray with you.

Barnar. Friar, not I: I have been drinking hard all night, and will have more time to prepare me, or they shall beat out my brains with billets; I will not consent to die this day, that's certain.

Duke. O, fir, you must; and therefore, I beseech you, look forward on the journey you shall go.

Barnar. I swear, I will not die to day for any man's persuasion.

Duke. But hear you.

Barnar. Not a word: if you have any thing to say to me, come to my ward; for thence will not I to-day. [Exit.

S C E N E IX.

Enter Provost.

Duke. Unfit to live, or die: o gravel heart!

Prov. After him, fellows: bring him to the block. Now, fir, how do you find the prisoner?

Duke. A creature unprepar'd, unmeet for death; And to transport him in the mind he is, Were damnable.

Prov. Here in the prison, father, There dy'd this morning of a cruel fever One *Ragozine*, a most notorious pirate, A man of *Claudio's* years; his beard and head Just of his colour. What if we omit This reprobate, till he were well inclin'd, And satisfy the deputy with the visage Of *Ragozine*, more like to *Claudio*?

Duke. O, 'tis an accident that heav'n provides: Dispatch it presently; the hour draws on Prefix'd by *Angelo*: see this be done, And sent according to command; while I Persuade this rude wretch willingly to die.

Prov. This shall be done, good father, presently.

But