

He speak against me on the adverse side,  
I should not think it strange; for 'tis a phyfick  
That's bitter to sweet end.

*Mari.* I would, friar *Peter* —

*Isab.* O, peace; the friar is come.

*Enter Peter.*

*Peter.* Come, I have found you out a stand most fit,  
Where you may have such vantage on the duke,  
He shall not pass you. Twice have the trumpets sounded:  
The generous and gravest citizens  
Have hent the gates, and very near upon  
The duke is entring: therefore hence, away. [*Exeunt.*



## ACT V. SCENE I.

The Street.

*Enter Duke, Varrius, Lords, Angelo, Escalus, Lucio,  
and Citizens, at several doors.*

D U K E.

**M**Y very worthy cousin, fairly met;  
Our old and faithful friend, we're glad to see you.

*Ang. and Esc.* Happy return be to your royal grace!

*Duke.* Many and hearty thanks be to you both:  
We've made inquiry of you, and we hear  
Such goodness of your justice, that our soul  
Cannot but yield you forth to publick thanks,  
Fore-running more requital.

*Ang.* You make my bonds still greater.

*Duke.* O, your desert speaks loud; and I should wrong it  
To lock it in the wards of covert bosom,  
When it deserves with characters of brass  
A fortified residence, 'gainst the tooth of time

And