

If by strong hand you offer to break in  
 Now in the stirring passage of the day,  
 A vulgar comment will be made of it;  
 And that supposed by the common rout,  
 Against your yet ungalled estimation,  
 That may with foul intrusion enter in,  
 And dwell upon your grave when you are dead:  
 For slander lives upon succession,  
 For ever hous'd where it once gets possession.

*E. Ant.* You have prevail'd; I will depart in quiet,  
 And, in despite of wrath, mean to be merry.  
 I know a wench of excellent discourse,  
 Pretty, and witty, wild, and yet too, gentle;  
 There will we dine: this woman that I mean,  
 My wife (but, I protest, without desert)  
 Hath oftentimes upbraided we withal;  
 To her will we to dinner. Get you home,  
 And fetch the chain; by this, I know, 'tis made;  
 Bring it, I pray you, to the porcupine;  
 For there's the house: that chain I will bestow,  
 (Be it for nothing but to spite my wife)  
 Upon mine hostess there. Good sir, make haste:  
 Since my own doors refuse to entertain me,  
 I'll knock elsewhere, to see if they'll disdain me.

*Ang.* I'll meet you at that place, some hour, sir, hence.

*E. Ant.* Do so; this jest shall cost me some expence. [*Exe.*]

## SCENE II.

*The House of Antipholis of Ephesus.*

*Enter Luciana, with Antipholis of Syracuse.*

*Luc.* **A**ND may it be, that you have quite forgot  
 A husband's office? shall, *Antipholis*, hate  
 Ev'n in the spring of love, thy love-springs rot?

E e e 2

Shall