

*Beat.* What should I do with him? dress him in my apparel, and make him my waiting-gentlewoman? he that hath a beard is more than a youth; and he that hath no beard is less than a man; and he that is more than a youth, is not for me; and he that is less than a man, I am not for him: therefore, I will even take six pence in earnest of the bearherd, and lead his apes to hell.

*Leon.* Well then, go you into hell?

*Beat.* No, but to the gate; and there will the devil meet me, like an old cuckold, with his horns on his head, and say, get you to heaven, *Beatrice*, get you to heav'n, here's no place for you maids: so deliver I up my apes, and away to faint *Peter*, for the heav'ns; he shows me where the bachelors sit, and there live we as merry as the day is long.

*Ant.* Well, neice, I trust, you will be rul'd by your father. [*To Hero.*

*Beat.* Yes, 'faith, it is my cousin's duty to make court'fy, and say, *as it please you*; but yet for all that, cousin, let him be a handsome fellow, or else make another court'fy, and say, *father, as it pleases me.*

*Leon.* Well, neice, I hope to see you one day fitted with a husband.

*Beat.* Not 'till god make men of some other metal than earth: would it not grieve a woman to be over-master'd with a piece of valiant dust? to make account of her life to a clod of wayward marle? no, uncle, I'll none: *Adam's* sons are my brethren, and, truly, I hold it a sin to match in my kindred.

*Leon.* Daughter, remember what I told you; if the prince do solicit you in that kind, you know your answer.

*Beat.* The fault will be in the musick, cousin, if you be not woo'd in good time: if the prince be too importunate, tell him, there is measure in every thing, and so dance out the answer: for hear me, *Hero*, wooing, wedding, and repenting, is a *Scotch* jig, a measure, and a cinque-pace: the first suit is hot and hasty, like a *Scotch* jig, and full as fantastical; the wedding, mannerly-modest, as a measure, full of state and ancientry; and then comes repentance, and, with his bad legs, falls into the cinque-pace faster and faster, till he sinks into his grave.