

Leon. Cousin, you apprehend passing shrewdly.

Beat. I have a good eye, uncle; I can see a church by daylight.

Leon. The revellers are entring, brother; make good room.

S C E N E II.

Enter Don Pedro, Claudio, Benedick, Balthazar, and others in masquerade.

Pedro. Lady, will you walk about with your friend?

Hero. So you walk softly, and look sweetly, and say nothing, I am yours for the walk; and, especially, when I walk away.

Pedro. With me in your company?

Hero. I may say so when I please.

Pedro. And when please you to say so?

Hero. When I like your favour; for god defend, the lute should be like the case!

Pedro. My visor is *Philemon's* roof; within the house is *Jove*.

Hero. Why then your visor should be thatch'd.

Pedro. *Speak low, if you speak love.**

[Drawing her aside to whisper.]

Balth. Well, I would, you did like me.

Marg. So would not I, for your own sake! for I have many ill qualities.

Balth. Which is one?

Marg. I say my prayers aloud.

Balth. I love you the better; the hearers may cry, amen.

Marg. God match me with a good dancer!

Balth. Amen.

Marg. And god keep him out of my sight when the dance is done! answer, clerk.

Balth. No more words; the clerk is answer'd.

Urf. I know you well enough; you are signior *Antonio*.

Ant. At a word, I am not.

Urf. I know you by the wagling of your head.

* This seems to be a line quoted from a song or some verses commonly known at that time.

Ant.