

## S C E N E III.

*Musick for the Dance.*

*John.* Sure, my brother is amorous on *Hero*, and hath withdrawn her father to break with him about it: the ladies follow her, and but one visor remains.

*Bora.* And that is *Claudio*; I know him by his bearing.

*John.* Are not you signior *Benedick*?

*Claudio.* You know me well; I am he.

*John.* Signior, you are very near my brother in his love; he is enamour'd on *Hero*; I pray you, dissuade him from her, she is no equal for his birth; you may do the part of an honest man in it.

*Claud.* How know you he loves her?

*John.* I heard him swear his affection.

*Bora.* So did I too, and he swore he would marry her to-night.

*John.* Come, let us to the banquet. [*Exeunt John, and Bora.*]

*Claud.* Thus answer I in name of *Benedick*,  
But hear this ill news with the ears of *Claudio*.

'Tis certain so; the prince wooes for himself.

Friendship is constant in all other things,

Save in the office and affairs of love;

Therefore, all hearts in love, use your own tongues!

Let every eye negotiate for itself,

And trust no agent; beauty is a witch,

Against whose charms faith melteth into blood.

This is an accident of hourly proof,

Which I mistrusted not. Farewel then, *Hero*!

*Enter Benedick.*

*Bene.* Count *Claudio*?

*Claud.* Yea, the same.

*Bene.* Come, will you go with me?

*Claud.* Whither?

*Bene.* Even to the next willow, about your own business, count.  
What