

fashion, that thou hast shifted out of thy tale into telling me of the fashion?

*Bora.* Not so neither; but know that I have to-night wooed *Margaret*, the lady *Hero*'s gentlewoman, by the name of *Hero*; she leans me out at her mistress's chamber-window, bids me a thousand times good night — I tell this tale vilely — I should first tell thee, how the prince, *Claudio*, and my master, planted, and plac'd, and possessed by my master don *John*, saw far off in the orchard this amiable encounter.

*Conr.* And thought thy *Margaret* was *Hero*?

*Bora.* Two of them did, the prince and *Claudio*, but the devil my master knew she was *Margaret*; and partly by his oaths, which first possess'd them, partly by the dark night, which did deceive them, but chiefly by my villany, which did confirm any slander that don *John* had made, away went *Claudio* enraged; swore he would meet her as he was appointed next morning at the temple, and there, before the whole congregation, shame her with what he saw o'er night, and send her home again without a husband.

1 *Watch.* We charge you in the prince's name stand.

2 *Watch.* Call up the right master constable; we have here recovered the most dangerous piece of lechery that ever was known in the common-wealth.

1 *Watch.* And one *Deformed* is one of them; I know him, he wears a lock.

*Conr.* Masters, masters, —

2 *Watch.* You'll be made bring *Deformed* forth, I warrant you.

*Conr.* Masters, —

1 *Watch.* Never speak, we charge you, let us obey you to go with us.

*Bora.* We are like to prove a goodly commodity, being taken up of these mens bills.

*Conr.* A commodity in question, I warrant you: come, we'll obey you.

[*Exeunt.*]

SCENE