

*Dow.* 'Faith, and so we should ;  
Where now remains a sweet reversion.  
We now may boldly spend, upon the hope  
Of what is to come in :  
A comfort of retirement lives in this.

*Hot.* A rendezvous, a home to fly unto,  
If that the devil and mischance look big  
Upon the maidenhead of our affairs.

*Wor.* But yet, I would your father had been here :  
The quality and hair of our attempt  
Brooks no division : it will be thought  
By some, that know not why he is away,  
That wisdom, loyalty, and mere dislike  
Of our proceedings, kept the earl from hence.  
And think, how such an apprehension  
May turn the tide of fearful faction,  
And breed a kind of question in our cause :  
For, well you know, we of th' offending side  
Must keepe aloof from strict arbitrement,  
And stop all sight-holes, every loop, from whence  
The eye of reason may pry in upon us :  
This absence of your father draws a curtain,  
That shows the ignorant a kind of fear  
Before not dreamt upon.

*Hot.* You strain too far.  
I, rather, of his absence make this use :  
It lends a lustre, and more great opinion,  
A larger glare to our great enterprize,  
Than if the earl were here : for men must think,  
If we, without his help, can make a head  
To push against the kingdom ; with his help,  
We shall o'erturn it topsyturvy down.  
Yet all goes well, yet all our joints are whole.

*Dow.* As heart can think : there is not such a word  
Spoke of in *Scotland*, as this term of fear.

SCENE