

Fal. I am glad to see you well, good master *Robert Shallow*:—
Master *Sure-card*, as I think?

Shal. No, sir *John*, it is my cousin *Silence*; in commission with me.

Fal. Good master *Silence*, it well befits you should be of the peace.

Sil. Your good worship is welcome.

Fal. Fie! this is hot weather, gentlemen: have you provided me here half a dozen of sufficient men?

Shal. Marry, have we, sir: will you sit?

Fal. Let me see them, I beseech you.

Shal. Where's the roll? where's the roll? where's the roll?
let me see, let me see, let me see: so, so, so, so: yea, marry,
sir. — *Ralph Mouldy*! let them appear as I call: let them do so,
let them do so. Let me see, where is *Mouldy*?

Mould. Here, if it please you.

Shal. What think you, sir *John*? a good limb'd fellow: young,
strong, and of good friends.

Fal. Is thy name *Mouldy*?

Moul. Yea, if it please you.

Fal. 'Tis the more time thou wert us'd.

Shal. Ha, ha, ha! most excellent, i' faith! Things that are
mouldy lack use: very singular good! Well said, sir *John*, very
well said.

Fal. Prick him.

Moul. I was prick'd well enough before, if you could have let
me alone: my old dame will be undone now for one to do her
husbandry, and her drudgery; you need not to have prick'd me,
there are other men fitter to go out than I.

Fal. Go to: peace, *Mouldy*, you shall go. *Mouldy*, it is time
you were spent.

Moul. Spent!

Shal. Peace, fellow, peace: stand aside: know you were you
are? — For the other, sir *John*. Let me see: *Simon Shadow*!

Fal. Ay, marry, let me have him to sit under: he's like to be
a cold soldier.