

Had that was well worth watching) it was hang'd  
 With tapestry of silver'd silk; the story  
 Proud *Cleopatra*, when she met her *Roman*,  
 And *Cydnus* swell'd above the banks or for  
 The press of boats, or pride: a piece of work  
 So bravely done, so rich, that it did strive  
 In workmanship, and value; which, I wonder'd,  
 Could be so rarely and exactly wrought,  
 Since the true life on't was.

*Post.* Why, this is true;  
 And this you might have heard of here, by me,  
 Or by some other.

*Iach.* More particulars  
 Must justify my knowledge.

*Post.* So they must,  
 Or do your honour injury.

*Iach.* The chimney  
 Is south the chamber; and the chimneypiece  
 Chaste *Dian*, bathing: never saw I figures  
 So lively to report themselves: the cutter  
 Was as another nature; dumb, outwent her,  
 Motion and breath left out.

*Post.* This is a thing  
 Which you might from relation likewise reap;  
 Being, as it is, much spoke of.

*Iach.* The roof o'th' chamber  
 With golden cherubims is fretted. Th' andirons,  
 (I had forgot them) were two winking *Cupids*  
 Of silver, each on one foot standing, nicely  
 Depending on their brands.

*Post.* What's this t' her honour?  
 Let it be granted you have seen all this,  
 Praise be to your remembrance, the description.  
 Of what is in her chamber nothing saves  
 'The wager you have lay'd.

*Iach.* Then if you can

[pulling out the Bracelet.  
 Be