

And by a stranger! No; he hath enjoy'd her.  
 The cognizance of her incontinency  
 Is this: sh' hath bought the name of whore thus dearly. —  
 There, take thy hire; and all the fiends of hell  
 Divide themselves between you!

*Phil.* Sir, be patient;  
 This is not strong enough to be believ'd,  
 Of one persuaded well of —

*Post.* Never talk on't;  
 She hath been colted by him.

*Iach.* If you seek  
 For further satisfying, under her breast,  
 Worthy the pressing, lies a mole, right proud  
 Of that most delicate lodging. By my life,  
 I kiss'd it, and it gave me present hunger  
 To feed again, though full. You do remember  
 This stain upon her?

*Post.* Ay, and it doth confirm  
 Another stain, as big as hell can hold,  
 Were there no more but it.

*Iach.* Will you hear more?

*Post.* Spare your arithmetick: count not the turns;  
 Once, and a million.

*Iach.* I'll be sworn, —

*Post.* No swearing:  
 If you will swear you have not done't, you lie;  
 And I will kill thee, if thou dost deny  
 Thou'st made me cuckold.

*Iach.* I'll deny nothing.

*Post.* O, that I had her here, to tear her limb-meal!  
 I will go there, and do't i'th' court, before  
 Her father: — I'll do something —

[*Exit.*

*Phil.* Quite besides  
 The government of patience! — You have won:  
 Let's follow him, and pervert the present wrath