

But what he swore to take, our lives? the law
Protects not us; then why should we be tender,
To let an arrogant piece of flesh threat us?
Play judge, and executioner, all himself?
For we do fear no law. What company
Discover you abroad?

Bel. No single soul

Can we set eye on; but, in all safe reason,
He must have some attendants. Though his humour
Was nothing but mutation, ay, and that
From one bad thing to worse; yet not his frenzy,
Not absolute madness, could so far have rav'd,
To bring him here alone: although, perhaps,
It may be heard at court, that such as we
Cave here, haunt here, are outlaws, and in time
May make some stronger head; the which he hearing,
(As it is like him,) might break out, and swear
He'd fetch us in; yet is't not probable
To come alone, nor he so undertaking,
Nor they so suffering: then on good ground we fear,
If we do fear this body hath a tail
More perilous than the head.

Arv. Let ordinance

Come, as the gods foresay it: howsoe'er
My brother hath done well.

Bel. I had no mind

To hunt this day: the boy *Fidele's* sickness
Did make my way long forth.

Guid. With his own sword,

Which he did wave against my throat, I've ta'en
His head from him: I'll throw't into the creek
Behind our rock; and let it to the sea,
And tell the fishes, he's the queen's son *Cloten*.
That's all I reckon.

[*Exit.*

Bel. I fear, 'twill be reveng'd:

'Would, *Paladour*, thou hadst not done't! though valour

A a 2

Becomes