

All these could not procure me any scath,
 So long as I am loyal, true, and crimeless.
 Wouldst have me rescue thee from this reproach?
 Why, yet thy scandal were not wip'd away,
 But I in danger for the breach of law.
 Thy greatest help is quiet, gentle *Nell*:
 I pray thee, fort thy heart to patience,
 This few-days' wonder will be quickly worn.

Enter a Herald.

Her. I summon your grace to his majesty's parliament holden
 at *Bury*, the first of this next month.

Glou. And my consent ne'er ask'd herein before?
 This is close dealing. Well, I will be there. [*Exit Herald.*
 My *Nell*, I take my leave: — and, master sheriff,
 Let not her penance exceed the king's commission.

Sher. An't please your grace, here my commission stays:
 And sir *John Stanley* is appointed now,
 To take her with him to the isle of *Man*.

Glou. Must you, sir *John*, protect my lady here?

Stan. So am I giv'n in charge, may't please your grace.

Glou. Entreat her not the worse, in that I pray
 You use her well: the world may laugh again;
 And I may live to do you kindness, if
 You do it her: and so, sir *John*, farewell.

Elean. What, gone, my lord, and bid me not farewell?

Glou. Witness my tears, I cannot stay to speak.

Exit Gloucester.

Elean. Art thou gone too? all comfort go with thee!
 For none abides with me: my joy is death;
 Death, at whose name I oft have been afraid,
 Because I wish'd this world's eternity. —

Stanley, I pr'ythee, go, and take me hence,
 I care not whither, for I beg no favour;
 Only convey me where thou art commanded.

Stan. Why, madam, that is to the isle of *Man*,

There