

CLEORA.

These and a thousand difficulties more
Oppose your purpose; then in time retire.

HELLENA.

No more; away; my resolution's fixt.
The glory and the danger's both before me,
And both are mine—you were necessary
To my escape—that's past—'Tis true, indeed,
Your service has by far excell'd my bounty:
Here take these jewels, and go seek thy safety:
I can pursue my purpose by myself.

*Enter PAULINUS, with a guard; who come from
the farther part of the stage to the front, and stand
listening for some time.*

CLEORA.

O how have I deserv'd this cruel usage?
If I've discover'd any signs of fear,
'Twas never for myself—Go where you please,
I'll follow you to death.

HELLENA

Kind, faithful maid ——

Wherefore shou'd I involve thee in my ruin?

CLEORA.

'Tis ruin to forsake you.

HELLENA.

Mine is certain;

Thou may'st have many happy years to come.

PAULINUS.

Stand, there.—Who are you?—Answer to the guard.