

M A R I N A.

If he's greatly good
And governs well, you're bound to him indeed.

B A W D.

Pray use him kindly, or—

L Y S I M A C H U S.

Have you yet done?

B A W D.

I'm afraid your lordship must take some pains with
her, but there's nothing to be done with these un-
experienc'd things without it. Come, we'll leave
his honour and her together.

[*Exeunt BAWD and BOLT.*]

L Y S I M A C H U S.

Thou brightest star that ever left its sphere
(For sure you once shone in a higher region)
For low pollution and the depth of darkness,
How long hast thou pursu'd this devious course?

M A R I N A.

What course d'ye mean, my lord?

L Y S I M A C H U S.

I dare not name it:

For, loving, I am fearful to offend.

M A R I N A.

I cannot be offended at the truth.

L Y S I M A C H U S.

How long have you been what you now profess?

M A R I N A.

E'er since I can remember.

L Y S I-