

## QUEEN.

What can you hope  
 From such an interview? while Elmerick  
 Continues kind, he'll prove too strong a rival.  
 Her pride and virtue are meer accidents:  
 She chanc'd to marry where she chanc'd to like;  
 But should he, touch'd with some new flame, ne-  
 glect her,

As time is fruitful of more strange events,  
 Her pride wou'd make her hate him.--You must wait.

## CONRADE.

You talk of ease whole ages hence to one  
 Stretch'd on the rack of violent desire.  
 By heav'n I will pursue to her retreat,  
 And bear her thence in spite of father, husband,  
 And every sword that dares oppose my purpose.  
 She shall return to court, she shall behold  
 And hear my raging love, she shall be mine.

## QUEEN.

Forbear such wild and unbecoming thoughts:  
 The palatine is regent, you a stranger,  
 And I, perhaps, have reasons of my own  
 To keep his good opinion. If to see her  
 Within this palace, with the due respect  
 You owe her birth and rank, may satisfy  
 For once your present ardour, I'll assist you.  
 Love may perhaps inspire your soothing tongue  
 With eloquence to soften, and persuade  
 The melting fair to break her resolution,  
 And hear at least, if not return your love:  
 The firmest purpose of a woman's heart  
 To well-tim'd, artful flattery may yield.