

SCENE IV.

*The Street. People at a Distance as at a Fair.*

*Enter ARDEN on one Side, and BLACK WILL and SHAKEBAG on the other, GREEN directing them.*

BLACK WILL.

Shakebag, you'll second me—S'blood, give the way.  
[*Joßles* ARDEN.

SHAKEBAG.

May we not pass the streets?

ARDEN.

I saw you not.

BLACK WILL.

Your fight perhaps is bad, your feeling may be better.  
[*Strikes him.*

ARDEN.

Insolent villains!

[*Draws.*

BLACK WILL.

Come, we'll teach you manners.

ARDEN.

Both at once! barb'rous cowards!

*Enter* MOSBY.

MOSBY.

O bloody dogs! attempt a life so precious!—

BLACK WILL.

This is a fury, George.

[BLACK WILL and SHAKEBAG *beaten off.*

SHAKEBAG.

I've pink'd him tho'—

ARDEN.