

GREEN.

Thou bloodless coward, what dost tremble at?
Dost thou not hear a knocking at the gate?

[Exit MICHAEL.

Mosby, no doubt. How like a fly adulterer,
Who steals at midnight, and with caution gives
Th' appointed signal to his neighbour's wife.

BLACK WILL.

Which is the place where we're to be conceal'd?

GREEN.

This inner room.

BLACK WILL.

'Tis well.—The word is, *now I take you.*

[Knocking louder than before.

GREEN.

Ay, there's authority. That speaks the master.
He seems in haste: 'twere pity he shou'd wait,
Now we're so well prepar'd for his reception.
[GREEN, BLACK WILL, and SHAKEBAG, go in-
to the inner Room.]

ALICIA remains alone.

ALICIA.

Now whither are they gone?—the door's unbar'd,
I heard the sound of feet. Shou'd it be Arden,
And Mosby with him—I can't bear the doubt,
Nor wou'd I be resolv'd. Be hush'd my fears,
'Tis Mosby, and alone.

Enter MOSBY.

Sir; hear me, Mosby.

MOSBY.

Madam, is this a time?