

VOTARIUS: I 'm bold  
still to prefer my love.—Your woman hears me not.  
WIFE: Where 's modesty and honor? Have I not thrice  
answered thy lust? 120  
LEONELLA: By 'r lady I think oftener.  
WIFE: And dar'st thou yet look with temptation on us?  
Since nothing will prevail, come death, come vengeance,  
I will forget the weakness of my kind  
and force thee from my chamber. *[Stabs him.]*  
VOTARIUS: How now lady?  
Ud's life you prick me madam.  
WIFE: Prithee peace;  
I will not hurt thee,—will you yet be gone sir?  
LEONELLA: He 's upon going I think. 130  
VOTARIUS: Madam—  
Heart you deal false with me. O I feel it.  
You 're a most treacherous lady! This thy glory?  
My breast is all afire—O— *[Dies.]*  
LEONELLA: Ha ha ha— 135  
ANSELMUS: Ha? I believe her constancy too late  
*Enter Bellarius.*  
confirmed e'en in the blood of my best friend.  
Take thou my vengeance, thou bold perjurous strumpet  
that durst accuse thy virtuous lady falsely. *Kills Leonella.*  
BELLARIUS: O deadly poison after a sweet banquet! 140  
What make I here? I had forgot my heart.  
I am an actor too, and never thought on 't.  
The blackness of this season cannot miss me.  
Sirrah, you, lord.  
WIFE: Is he there? welcome ruin. 145  
BELLARIUS: There is a life due to me in that bosom  
for this poor gentlewoman.  
ANSELMUS: And art thou then receiver? *They make a dangerous pass*  
I 'll pay thee largely, slave, for thy last 'scape. *at one another.*  
*The Wife purposely runs between and is killed by them both*  
WIFE: I come Votarius.  
ANSELMUS: Hold, if manhood guide thee.  
O what has fury done?  
BELLARIUS: What has it done now?  
Why killed an honorable whore, that 's all. 155  
ANSELMUS: Villain I 'll seal that lie upon thy heart.  
A constant lady.  
BELLARIUS: To the devil as could be.

Heart must I prick you forward, either up  
or sit I 'll take my chance. Thou couldst kill her  
without repenting, that deserved more pity,  
and spendst thy time and tears upon a quean— *[They fight.]*  
ANSELMUS: Slave!  
BELLARIUS: —that was deceived once in her own deceit  
as I am now. The poison I prepared  
upon that weapon for mine enemy's bosom  
is bold to take acquaintance of my blood too,  
and serves us both to make up death withal. 165  
ANSELMUS: I ask no more of destiny but to fall  
close by the chaste side of my virtuous mistress.  
If all the treasure of my weeping strength  
be left so wealthy but to purchase that,  
I have the dear wish of a great man's spirit.  
Yet favor me, o yet, I thank thee fate.  
I expire cheerfully and give death a smile. *Anselmus dies.*  
BELLARIUS: O rage! I pity now mine enemy's flesh. *Enter Govianus*  
GOVIANUS: Where should he be? *with servants*  
FIRST SERVANT: My lady sir will tell you,  
she 's in her chamber here.  
SECOND SERVANT: O my lord. 180  
GOVIANUS: Peace!—my honorable brother, madam, all—  
So many dreadful deeds and not one tongue  
left to proclaim 'em!  
BELLARIUS: Yes, here, if a voice  
some minute long may satisfy your ear,  
I 've that time allowed it. 185  
GOVIANUS: 'T is enough;  
bestow it quickly ere death snatch it from thee.  
BELLARIUS: That lord your brother made his friend Votarius  
to tempt his lady. She was won to lust— 190  
the act revealed here by her serving woman—  
but that wise close adulteress stored with art  
to prey upon the weakness of that lord,  
dissembled a great rage upon her love  
and indeed killed him; which so won her husband,  
he slew this right discoverer in his fury, 195  
who being my mistress, I was moved in heart  
to take some pains with him, and has paid me for 't.  
As for the cunning lady, I commend her:  
She performed that which never woman tried; 200