

*Leucippus.* Such harmelesse soules are ever Prophets—Well  
I take thy wish, thou shalt be with mee still:  
But prithee eate then, my good Boy:  
Thou wilt die my childe if thou fasts one day more.  
This foure dayes thou hast tasted nothing:  
Goe into the Cave and eate: Thou shalt  
Finde something for thee, to bring thy bloud agen,  
And thy faire collour.

*Urania.* I can not eate God thanke you,  
But Ile eate to morrow.

*Leucippus.* Thow't bee dead by that time.

*Urania.* I should be well then, for you will not love me. 30

*Leucippus.* Indeed I will.

(This is the prettiest passion that ere I felt yet:)

Why dost thou looke so earnestly upon me?

*Urania.* You have fayre eyes Master.

*Leucippus.* Sure the Boy dotes:—

Why dost thou sigh my childe?

*Urania.* To thinke that such

A fine man should live, and no gay Lady love him.

*Leucippus.* Thou wilt love me?

*Urania.* Yes sure till I dye,

And when I am in heaven Ile eene wish for you.

*Leucippus.* And Ile come to thee Boy.

(This is a love I never yet heard tell of:)

Come, thou art sleepy childe, goe in, 40

And Ile sit with thee:—heaven what portends this?

*Urania.* You are sad, but I am not sleepy, woulde I

Could doe ought to make you merry: shall I sing?

*Leucippus.* If thou wilt good boy.

[*Song.*]

Alas my boy, that thou shouldst comfort me,

And art farre worse then I!

33 thou] Q2; you Q1

\*46 Alas] Q3; *Leucippus.* Alas Q1-2

*Enter Timantus with a letter disguised.*

*Urania.* Lawe Master, theres one, looke to your sen.

*Leucippus.* What art thou, that in this dismall place, 50

Which nothing could finde out but misery,

Thus boldly steps? Comfort was never here,

Here is nor foode, nor beds, nor any house

Built by a better Architect then beasts;

And ere you get a dwelling from one of them,

You must fight for it: if you conquer him,

He is your meate; if not, you must be his.

*Timantus.* I come to you (for if I not mistake,

You are the Prince) from that most Noble Lord

*Ismenus* with a Letter.

*Urania.* Alas, I feare I shall be discovered now. 60

*Leucippus.* Now I feele my selfe the poorest of all mortall things.

Where is he that receives such courtesies,

But he has meanes to shew his gratefulnes

Some way or other? I have none at all:

I know not how to speake so much as well

Of thee but to these trees.

*Timantus.* His Letters speake him sir—

*Urania.* Gods keepe him but fro knowing me till I dye:

Aye me, sure I cannot live a day.

*Leucippus opening the Letter, the whilst Timantus runnes at him,*  
*and Urania steppes before.*

O thou foule Traytor: How doe you Master? 70

*Leucippus.* How dost thou my childe?—alas, looke on this,

It may make thee repentant, to behold

Those innocent drops that thou hast drawne from thence.

[*Shews bloody handkercher.*]

*Urania.* Tis nothing sir and you be well.

*Timantus.* O pardon me, know you me now sir?

[*Kneeles and discovers himselfe.*]

51 steps] Q2 (stepst); stept Q1 54 a] Q3; omit Q1-2

\*67-68 him...me] Mason; me...him Q1-F2

69.1 *Leucippus opening the Letter...*] Q1-F2 place after l. 66

71 this] Q3; his Q1-2

*Leucippus.* How couldst thou finde me out?

*Timantus.* We intercepted a Letter from *Ismenus*,  
And the bearer directed me.

*Leucippus.* Stand up *Timantus* boldly,  
The world conceives that thou art guilty  
Of divers treasons to the State and me:  
But ô farre be it from the innocence  
Of a just man to give a traytor death  
Without a tryall: here thy Country is not  
To purge thee or condemne thee; therefore  
(A nobler tryall then thou dost deserve,  
Rather then none at all) here I accuse thee  
Before the face of heaven, to be a traytor  
Both to the Duke my father and to me,  
And the whole Land: speake, is it so or no?

80

*Timantus.* Tis true sir, pardon me.

*Leucippus.* Take heed *Timantus* how thou  
Dost cast away thy selfe, I must proceede  
To execution hastily if thou  
Confesse it: speake once againe, ist so or no?

90

*Timantus.* I am not guilty sir.

*The Prince gets his sword and gives it him.*

*Leucippus.* Gods and thy sword acquit thee, here it is.

*Timantus.* I will not use any violence against your Highnesse.

*Leucippus.* At thy perill then, for this must be thy tryall:

And from henceforth looke to thy selfe.

100

*Timantus.* I doe beseech you sir let me not fight. [*Kneeles.*]

*Leucippus.* Up, up againe *Timantus*,  
There is no way but this beleewe me. Now if——

*Timantus drawes his sword, and runnes at him when he  
turnes aside. Fight here. [Timantus faller.]*

Fye, fie *Timantus*, is there no usage can  
Recover thee from basenesse? Wert thou longer  
To converse with men, I would have chidde thee for this:

\*86-87 (A...all)] Weber;  $\Lambda$  ~ . . . ~ ,  $\Lambda$  Q1-F2

\*96.1 *The Prince...him.] Fight here: The Prince...him. Q1-F2*

103.2 *Fight here] Q1-F2 print before the stage-direction at l. 96.1*

Be all thy faults forgiven.

*Timantus.* O spare me sir, I am not fit for death.

*Leucippus.* I thinke thou art not; yet trust me, fitter then  
For life: Yet tell mee ere thy breath be gone,  
Knowst of any other plots against me?

110

*Timantus.* Of none.

*Leucippus.* What course wouldst thou have taken when thou  
hadst kild me?

*Timantus.* I would have tane your Page, and married her.

*Leucippus.* What Page?

*Timantus.* Your boy there.—

*Dyes.*

*Urania sounds.*

*Leucippus.* Is he falne mad in death, what does he meane?  
Some good God help me at the worst: how dost thou?

Let not thy misery vex me, thou shalt have  
What thy poore heart can wish: I am a Prince,  
And I will keepe thee in the gayest cloathes,  
And the finest things, that ever pretty boy  
Had given him.

120

*Urania.* I know you well enough.

Feth I am dying, and now you know all too.

*Leucippus.* But stir up thy selfe; looke what a Jewell here is,  
See how it glisters: what a pretty shew  
Will this make in thy little eare? ha, speake,  
Eate but a bit, and take it.

*Urania.* Doe you not know me?

*Leucippus.* I prethee minde thy health:  
Why thats well sayd my good boy, smile still.

130

*Urania.* I shall smile till death an I see you.

I am *Urania* your sister-in-law.

*Leucippus.* How!

*Urania.* I am *Urania*.

*Leucippus.* Dulnesse did ceaze me, now I know thee well;  
Alas why camst thou hither?

*Urania.* Feth for love,  
I would not let you know till I was dying;

110 thy] Q2; my Q1