

CLAUDIO SIDE #2, 2.1

They exit. Claudio remains.

CLAUDIO, *unmasking*

Thus answer I in name of Benedick,
But hear these ill news with the ears of Claudio.
'Tis certain so. The Prince woos for himself.
Friendship is constant in all other things 150
Save in the office and affairs of love.
Therefore all hearts in love use their own tongues.
Let every eye negotiate for itself
And trust no agent, for beauty is a witch
Against whose charms faith melteth into blood. 155
This is an accident of hourly proof,
Which I mistrusted not. Farewell therefore, Hero.

Enter Benedick.

BENEDICK Count Claudio?

CLAUDIO Yea, the same.

BENEDICK Come, will you go with me? 160

CLAUDIO Whither?

BENEDICK Even to the next willow, about your own
business, county. What fashion will you wear the
garland of? About your neck like an usurer's chain?
Or under your arm like a lieutenant's scarf? You
must wear it one way, for the Prince hath got your
Hero.

CLAUDIO I wish him joy of her.

BENEDICK ~~Why, that's spoken like an honest drover; so
they sell bullocks.~~ But did you think the Prince
would have served you thus?

CLAUDIO I pray you, leave me.

BENEDICK Ho, now you strike like the blind man. 171

'Twas the boy that stole your meat, and you'll beat
the post.

CLAUDIO If it will not be, I'll leave you. *He exits.*