

# The Two Gentlemen of Verona

## 5.1

*Enter Sir Eglamour*

**EGLAMOUR**

The sun begins to gild the western sky,  
And now it is about the very hour  
That Silvia at Friar Patrick's cell should meet me.  
She will not fail; for lovers break not hours,  
Unless it be to come before their time,  
So much they spur their expedition.

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*Enter Silvia*

See where she comes. Lady, a happy evening!

**SILVIA**

Amen, amen. Go on, good Eglamour,  
Out at the postern by the abbey wall.  
I fear I am attended by some spies.

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**EGLAMOUR**

Fear not. The forest is not three leagues off.  
If we recover that, we are sure enough.

*Exeunt*