

Timon of Athens

3.5

Enter Timon and Flavius

TIMON

They have e'en put my breath from me, the slaves.
Creditors? Devils!

FLAVIUS My dear lord±±

TIMON What if it should be so?

FLAVIUS My lord±±

5

TIMON

I'll have it so. My steward!

FLAVIUS

Here, my lord.

TIMON

So fitly? Go bid all my friends again:
Lucius, Lucullus, and Sempronius±±all luxors, all.
I'll once more feast the rascals.

FLAVIUS

O my lord,

You only speak from your distracted soul.

10

There is not so much left to furnish out
A moderate table.

TIMON Be it not in thy care.

Go, I charge thee, invite them all. Let in the tide
Of knaves once more. My cook and I'll provide.

Exeunt [severally]