

# Troilus and Cressida

## 4.2

*Enter Troilus and Cressida*

**TROILUS**

Dear, trouble not yourself. The morn is cold.

**CRESSIDA**

Then, sweet my lord, I'll call mine uncle down.  
He shall unbolt the gates.

**TROILUS**

Trouble him not.

To bed, to bed! Sleep lull those pretty eyes  
And give as soft attachment to thy senses  
As to infants empty of all thought.

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**CRESSIDA** Good morrow, then.

**TROILUS** I prithee now, to bed.

**CRESSIDA** Are you aweary of me?

**TROILUS**

O Cressida! But that the busy day,  
Waked by the lark, hath roused the ribald crows,  
And dreaming night will hide our joys no longer,  
I would not from thee.

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**CRESSIDA** Night hath been too brief.

**TROILUS**

Beshrew the witch! With venomous wights she stays  
As hideously as hell, but flies the grasps of love  
With wings more momentary-swift than thought.  
You will catch cold and curse me.

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**CRESSIDA** Prithee, tarry. You men will never tarry.

O foolish Cressid! I might have still held off,  
And then you would have tarried. Hark, there's one  
up.

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*[She veils herself]*

**PANDARUS** *(within)* What's all the doors open here?

**TROILUS** It is your uncle.

**CRESSIDA**

A pestilence on him! Now will he be mocking.  
I shall have such a life.

*[Enter Pandarus]*

**PANDARUS** How now, how now, how go maidenheads? 25

(To Cressida) Here, you, maid! Where's my cousin  
Cressid?

**CRESSIDA** *[unveiling]*

Go hang yourself. You naughty, mocking uncle!  
You bring me to do±±and then you flout me too.

**PANDARUS** To do what? To do what?±±Let her say what.±± 30  
What have I brought you to do?

**CRESSIDA**

Come, come, beshrew your heart. You'll ne'er be  
good,  
Nor suffer others.

**PANDARUS** Ha ha! Alas, poor wretch. Ah, poor *capocchia*,  
hast not slept tonight? Would he not±±a naughty 35  
man±±let it sleep? A bugbear take him.

**CRESSIDA** *(to Troilus)*

Did not I tell you? Would he were knocked i'th' head.  
*[One knocks within]*

Who's that at door?±±Good uncle, go and see.±±  
My lord, come you again into my chamber.  
You smile and mock me, as if I meant naughtily. 40

**TROILUS** Ha ha!

**CRESSIDA**

Come, you are deceived, I think of no such thing.  
*One knocks within*

How earnestly they knock! Pray you come in.  
I would not for half Troy have you seen here.

*Exeunt [Troilus and Cressida]*

**PANDARUS** Who's there? What's the matter? Will you 45  
beat down the door?

*He opens the door. [Enter Aeneas]*

How now, what's the matter?

**AENEAS** Good morrow, lord, good morrow.

**PANDARUS**

Who's there? My Lord Aeneas? By my troth,  
I knew you not. What news with you so early? 50

**AENEAS**

Is not Prince Troilus here?

**PANDARUS** Here? What should he do here?

**AENEAS**

Come, he is here, my lord. Do not deny him.

It doth import him much to speak with me.

**PANDARUS** Is he here, say you? It's more than I know,  
I'll be sworn. For my own part, I came in late. What 55  
should he do here?

**AENEAS**

Whoa! Nay, then. Come, come, you'll do him wrong  
Ere you are ware. You'll be so true to him  
To be false to him. Do not you know of him,  
But yet go fetch him hither. Go. 60

*[Exit Pandarus]*

*Enter Troilus*

**TROILUS** How now, what's the matter?

**AENEAS**

My lord, I scarce have leisure to salute you,  
My matter is so rash. There is at hand  
Paris your brother and Deiphobus,  
The Grecian Diomed, and our Antenor 65  
Delivered to us±±and for him forthwith,  
Ere the first sacrifice, within this hour,  
We must give up to Diomedes' hand  
The Lady Cressida.

**TROILUS** Is it so concluded?

**AENEAS**

By Priam and the general state of Troy. 70  
They are at hand, and ready to effect it.

**TROILUS** How my achievements mock me.  
I will go meet them±±and, my Lord Aeneas,  
We met by chance: you did not find me here.

**AENEAS**

Good, good, my lord: the secrecies of nature 75  
Have not more gift in taciturnity.

*Exeunt*