

Troilus and Cressida

ADDITIONAL PASSAGES

A. The Quarto (below) gives a more elaborate version of Thersites' speech at 5.1.17±±21.

THERSITES Why, his masculine whore. Now the rotten diseases of the south, the guts-griping, ruptures, loads o' gravel in the back, lethargies, cold palsies, raw eyes, dirt-rotten livers, wheezing lungs, bladders full of impostume, sciaticas, lime-kilns i'th' palm, incurable 5 bone-ache, and the rivelled fee-simple of the tetter, take and take again such preposterous discoveries.

B. The Quarto gives a different ending to the play (which the Folio inadvertently repeats).

Enter Pandarus

PANDARUS But hear you, hear you.

TROILUS

Hence, broker-lackey. [*Strikes him*] Ignomy and shame
Pursue thy life, and live aye with thy name.

Exeunt all but Pandarus

PANDARUS

A goodly medicine for my aching bones. O
world, world, world!±±thus is the poor agent despised.
O traitors and bawds, how earnestly are you set a
work, and how ill requited! Why should our endeavour
be so desired and the performance so loathed? What
verse for it? What instance for it? Let me see,

Sweet honey and sweet notes together fail.

Full merrily the humble-bee doth sing 10

Till he hath lost his honey and his sting,
And being once subdued in armeÁd tail,
Sweet honey and sweet notes together fail.
Good traders in the flesh, set this in your painted cloths:
As many as be here of Pandar's hall, 15
Your eyes, half out, weep out at Pandar's fall.
Or if you cannot weep, yet give some groans,
Though not for me, yet for your aching bones.
Brethren and sisters of the hold-door trade,
Some two months hence my will shall here be made. 20
It should be now, but that my fear is this:
Some galleÁd goose of Winchester would hiss.
Till then I'll sweat and seek about for eases,
And at that time bequeath you my diseases. *Exit*