

# Troilus and Cressida

## 4.3

*Enter Pandarus and Cressida*

**PANDARUS** Is't possible? No sooner got but lost. The devil take Antenor! The young prince will go mad. A plague upon Antenor! I would they had broke 's neck.

**CRESSIDA** How now? What's the matter? Who was here?

**PANDARUS** Ah, ah! 5

**CRESSIDA** Why sigh you so profoundly? Where's my lord? Gone? Tell me, sweet uncle, what's the matter?

**PANDARUS** Would I were as deep under the earth as I am above.

**CRESSIDA** O the gods! What's the matter? 10

**PANDARUS** Pray thee, get thee in. Would thou hadst ne'er been born. I knew thou wouldst be his death. O poor gentleman! A plague upon Antenor!

**CRESSIDA** Good uncle, I beseech you on my knees; I beseech you, what's the matter? 15

**PANDARUS** Thou must be gone, wench, thou must be gone. Thou art changed for Antenor. Thou must to thy father, and be gone from Troilus. 'Twill be his death. 'Twill be his bane. He cannot bear it.

**CRESSIDA** O you immortal gods! I will not go. 20

**PANDARUS** Thou must.

**CRESSIDA**  
I will not, uncle. I have forgot my father.  
I know no touch of consanguinity,  
No kin, no love, no blood, no soul, so near me  
As the sweet Troilus. O you gods divine, 25  
Make Cressid's name the very crown of falsehood  
If ever she leave Troilus. Time, force, and death  
Do to this body what extremity you can,  
But the strong base and building of my love  
Is as the very centre of the earth, 30  
Drawing all things to it. I'll go in and weep±±

**PANDARUS** Do, do.

**CRESSIDA**

Tear my bright hair, and scratch my praise  
Ad cheeks,  
Crack my clear voice with sobs, and break my heart  
With sounding `Troilus'. I will not go from Troy. 35

*Exeunt*