

The Two Gentlemen of Verona

4.3

Enter Sir Eglamour

EGLAMOUR

This is the hour that Madam Silvia
Entreated me to call, and know her mind.
There's some great matter she'd employ me in.
Madam, madam!

Enter Silvia [above]

SILVIA Who calls?

EGLAMOUR Your servant, and your friend.
One that attends your ladyship's command. 5

SILVIA
Sir Eglamour, a thousand times good morrow!

EGLAMOUR
As many, worthy lady, to yourself.
According to your ladyship's impose
I am thus early come, to know what service
It is your pleasure to command me in. 10

SILVIA
O Eglamour, thou art a gentleman±±
Think not I flatter, for I swear I do not±±
Valiant, wise, remorseful, well accomplished.
Thou art not ignorant what dear good will
I bear unto the banished Valentine, 15
Nor how my father would enforce me marry
Vain Thurio, whom my very soul abhors.
Thyself hast loved, and I have heard thee say
No grief did ever come so near thy heart
As when thy lady and thy true love died, 20
Upon whose grave thou vowed'st pure chastity.
Sir Eglamour, I would to Valentine,
To Mantua, where I hear he makes abode;
And for the ways are dangerous to pass
I do desire thy worthy company, 25
Upon whose faith and honour I repose.
Urge not my father's anger, Eglamour,
But think upon my grief, a lady's grief,

And on the justice of my flying hence
To keep me from a most unholy match, 30
Which heaven and fortune still rewards with plagues.
I do desire thee, even from a heart
As full of sorrows as the sea of sands,
To bear me company and go with me.
If not, to hide what I have said to thee 35
That I may venture to depart alone.

EGLAMOUR

Madam, I pity much your grievances,
Which, since I know they virtuously are placed,
I give consent to go along with you,
Recking as little what betideth me 40
As much I wish all good befortune you.
When will you go?

SILVIA This evening coming.

EGLAMOUR

Where shall I meet you?

SILVIA At Friar Patrick's cell,
Where I intend holy confession.

EGLAMOUR

I will not fail your ladyship. 45
Good morrow, gentle lady.

SILVIA

Good morrow, kind Sir Eglamour.

Exeunt