COMEDY of ERRORS

Adapted by George Younts

THE CAST

DUKE

AEGEON

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS (A OF E)

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE (A OF S)

DROMIO OF EPHESUS (D OF E)

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE (D OF S)

ANGELO

ADRIANA

LUCIANA

LUCE

GALOR

TITZIANA

WITCH DOCTOR PINCH

ABBESS

POLICE (2)

MERCHANT/STREET FOLK (2)

THE SCRIPT

SCENE ONE

AEGEON (Enter Duke, Galor, Aegeon and Police)

No please don’t. My most serene Duke I must be heard. No, NO!

DUKE Antipholus! Merchant of Syracuse, plead no more;

I am not partial to infringement of our laws.

Thy discord, which of late has prompted thee to steal bread, will not be excused.

AEGEON But for a reason my Duke! If I may have a bit of your time to-

DUKE Silence! Thy treacherous thievery thus excuses

and justifies any lack of pity we have toward you.

And excludes all sympathy from our threatening looks.

Therefore Antipholus, you are now propelled to your death

for your misdeeds against our fair and law-abiding principality.

AEGEON No! Pray dear Duke... Please. (Holding back the blade) Is it not customary in

your fair court to at least have a few last words from the condemned?

GALOR (Galor stops and turns to the Duke) Master?

DUKE What?!

AEGEON The wretch does have cause.

DUKE (Grumbling, sighs then a look) Well if you must.

AEGEON O thank you, my lord

DUKE But be quick with these deceitful fables of why thy false things are as they are to

our weary and unconvincing eyes.

AEGEON A thousand thanks my Duke, a thousand thanks, a thousand thanks, a thousand

thanks-

DUKE Yes, yes go on-

AEGEON for thy gracious, human and kind sensibilities in allowing me this-

DUKE On with it!

AEGEON A heavier task could not have been imposed

Than I to speak of my unspeakable griefs;

Yet, the world may witness that my end

Was wrought by nature, not by vile offence,

Thus, I'll utter what my sorrow comes on my death.
(To Audience) In Syracuse was I born, and wed unto a woman. And happy I was with her. I lived in joy and bliss; my wealth increased beyond my widest dreams. and as my coffers ran over so did my paternal luck. For at birth, my fertile wife bore me not one, but two sons at an Inn in Padua. Both alike, twins as the gods call it. I was consumed with blessings. Yet, on this night of my paternal beginnings an astounding occurrence happened in the very next room over from my wife’s in this provincial Inn! There was a pagan woman there, who also birthed a pair of twin sons. Imagine this! As if lightning had struck twice! It must have surely been a sign from the Gods and thus I took it so. The poorer woman’s son’s I took in my charge to be my sons’ servants as they grew. Life was blessed. Then tragedy ensued. My wife and my baby twin boys and their baby twin boy servants, to be, accompanied me on my merchant ship. Off we were sailing to the next port of my business schedule. But it was not to be. A great storm arose, tearing the meager ship apart. I watched in horror as my wife and one of my baby twin sons and one of the baby twin servants floated away to turbulent sea on a piece of the wrecked vessel. My life from then now was in a darken hue. Waddling in an immutable puddle of my own self-pity only finding tranquil delight in my one remaining son and his servant. Yet on my remaining offspring’s 18th Birthday he grew curious of his long lost half and begged me leave, to search for such. Many clashes of determinations were had over this conceived crusade. And in the end, I relented. Granted him a year for his quest. But again the ill-fated gods appeared, as he did not return at his designated time. Thus, I have been on an extensive and morose search. Seven summers have I spent in farthest Greece, Roaming clean through the bounds of Asia, And, coasting homeward came here to Ephesus, Hopeless to find, yet loathe to leave unsought any place that harbors men. Nevertheless, here must conclude the parable of my dispirited life; And happy would I be in my timely death, If all my worldly travels could have warranted me the sight of all my descendants together again.

DUKE  (Crying) Antipholus, your grievous tale doth move hearts to open ears to thy plight. O so melancholy! Such heartlessness in thy destiny, which is, full of indescribable melancholy and gloom. (He takes a moment) Old Saint. Though, thou art promised to death’s door (long think pause) I give thee option. I grant thee in what I can. Therefore, merchant, this day is thy limit. And only this one day. Seek this city for sign of lineage. Galor, take him to thy custody.

GALOR  I will, my master.

DUKE  You have till but the earlier hour of this evening. If thou produces thy offspring, then thou produces thy life. Yet, no offspring. Then no life.

AEGEON  A thousand and thousand blessings on thy glorious house my Duke. I thank thee as I give leave. (To the audience.) In haste my trivial life will not linger in its sun’s setting
but with glee and hopefulness in its rising. (Exit Aegeon, Galor, Duke, Police and Street Folk as A OF S and D OF S enter.)

SCENE TWO

A OF S  (Greeting Dromio at center) Dromio, my servant and friend. (Hug)
At times though, more friend, than servant. Yes? Ha, ha!
‘Tis always been my great desire to see fair Ephesus, nursery of the arts,
and I am arrived for fruitful experiences to this pleasant garden.
Here let us breathe, and happily institute
A course of learning and ingenious studies.
Yea, we will still stay and maintain the quest for our lost kinship
But there is no reason we can not pursue studentship.
Ergo to execute these intellectual and lineage passions
you bring what I hope is of good tidings
Of thy exploits in procuring us beds for our nightly sleep of replenishment.
Yes? Dear brother?

D OF S  Aye, yes, Antipholus my captain and brother.

A OF S  Lodgings for our weary bodies?

D OF S  Indubitably. I have scrutinized down every street.
Probed every nook and cranny.
Inquired advice from the most knowledgeable of Ephesians
Yet, Alas what we stand before is the only one left with room
in this fair city to house our fatigued physiques.
10 gold ducats to hold for this evening.

A OF S  Is a high amount! But we are new to this province. Here. Go secure. (He is about gone) Dromio! (He comes back) Careful thou shall be with my purse for its contents must keep us for a while until we can obtain more. Yes?

D OF S  Yes! (Exit D of S)

A OF S  (To the audience)
As cheerful and opportunistic I seem to you
My days are doth clouded with a darken hue.
I to the world am like a drop of water
That in the ocean seeks another drop,
Who, falling there to find his fellow unseen kin,
Thus, frustrates himself.
So I, to find a mother and a brother,
In quest of them, unhappy, lose myself.
(To the merchant)
Merry thee well fair merchant!
How much for that Russian sausage?
Ah! Worth no more than two at that. (Merchant snatches it back)
How about three? Four is my final offer. We are in agreement then for your pocket and my stomach are both of in need.
(Sees the entering D of E) And thus I will pay you for it, for here comes back my trusty squire. What now? How chance thou art returned so soon?

D OF E  Returned so soon! Rather I approached too late.
The wood is of coals, the pig falls from the spit;
The clock hath stricken twelve upon its apex
Hence your wife is hot because the house meat is cold,
The meat is cold because you hear not your stomach,
Yet, I think your mind’s ears doth ignore it’s grumbling, my lord.

A OF S  Hold there my dear, dear friend.
Please stop in your wind.
Tell me this, I pray, where have you left the gold that I gave you?

D OF E  Oh the Sixpence that I had a Wednesday last
To pay the saddler for my mistress' crupper?
The saddler has it, sir; I kept it not.

A OF S  I am not in a sportive humor now;
Tell me, and dally not, where is the money?

D OF E  If I return without you my dear master
she will surely pound her fist on my head.

A OF S  Come, Dromio, come, these jokes are out of season;
Reserve them till a more merrier hour than this.
Where is the gold I gave thee?

D OF E  To me, sir? Why, you gave no gold to me.

A OF S  Come on, my dear brother tell me how thou hast disposed of my money.

D OF E  My duty is now to fetch you home to your house sir, to dinner.
Your wife and her sister stays for you.

A OF S  Dromio! Where is the gold I gave in charge to thee?

D OF E  To me, sir? Why, I have just told you my lord you gave no gold to me.

A OF S  Come on, sir knave, have done with your foolishness,
And tell me how thou hast disposed of my monetary earnings!

D OF E  My charge was but to fetch you from this market
Home to your house, sir, to dinner.

A OF S  As I am a Christian, answer me... where is my gold (Grabbing D OF E)?

D OF E  My lord, your wife doth fast till you come home
And prays that you will hie you home to dinner.

A OF S  Thou lies unto my face? Enough then! (Beats him) Take you that, sir knave.

D OF E  What mean you, sir? For God's sake hold your hands!

A OF S  I will be back upon thee again if thou persists in this charade.
So think heartily on thy domestic tale donkey dun and produce my gold! (Exits)

D OF E  (To audience) My master goes on about the money.
Money I know not of. Yet I do know what his wife will do to me when I present
Myself to her without him. This worries me. O!! the pain and agony. (Exit)

SCENE THREE
DUKE  (Enters following Titziana)
Oh my exquisite, charming, beautiful,
appealing and dainty young Titziana
thou art like the moon as it waltzes through the nighttime sky.

TITZIANA  You speak to my heart Duke, but not to my hand

DUKE  Oh and such a hand it is. (Kissing)

TITZIANA  In deed but not kisses I want in my palm.

DUKE  Then grant me the pleasure

TITZIANA  Wet skin is not a pleasure

DUKE  You taunt me like a candle in the breeze

TITZIANA  Then burn brighter, feed my fire
(Angelo enters and watches on)

DUKE  if only I could but I have other infernos to tend too

TITZIANA  Your wife?

DUKE  No, don’t mention her!
You snuff me out and break my mood

TITZIANA  What mood doth thou speak of?
You, your mate, hopeful lies or me.

DUKE  Such harshness!

TITZIANA  You Pitiiful man. On the ground groveling at my hem.
Your mood seems more like that of a dog in heat
than a mood of class and romance.

DUKE  Please. You crush me with thy stings. No talk of such-
(Puts a rag in his mouth)
Moods can be transformed into more than hopeful Images.
The frivolous and inconsequential pensiveness of thy night visions will remain nothing more if you pursue as such. Hence, look anew on these thoughts as if thou were a knight, or a Master of the universe like Zeus with broad lighting to tantalize my eyes and adorn my body with praise. Is delectable stuff, which I speak of? And equals and exceeds your twaddle which thy dreams are of. But first dazzle my eyes with your love.

ANGELO Perhaps I can be of service.
TITZIANA Angelo!
ANGELO Titziana!
TITZIANA Could thou enlighten this gentleman?
ANGELO With pleasure.
I have often been told
If I be not too bold
that sweet murmurings of a Female’s passion
is caught not in bended knee fashion
or with words of extensive pleading,
but with expensive jewelry leading.
My advice is free
and for it you will not plea.
You see?

DUKE Alas, I think and relent so.
ANGELO My lady?
TITZIANA Ruby with a silver chain (He hands her one) (Shouts of glee and then says) and a Sapphire necklace for a queen (He hands her one as the Duke says-).
DUKE And a fortune to suit a king (She screams with delight)
ANGELO I will not tax you much this time my friend. But make it double the going rate per each for my instant delivery of these candies. 40 ducats.
DUKE I only have half (counting)
ANGELO Then other half will come to me later with financial interest.
DUKE (As he hands money) This had better be worth-
TITZIANA More than any cupid’s fantasy! (She sneaks out.)
ANGELO One more, I thank you.
I will reproach at a later time for the rest until then... enjoy.

DUKE (Waving to him, then turning) This dear associate I hope to for she doth have my Titziana? Titziana? The duplicitous wench! Such underhanded devious deceitfulness. Oh! (To the audience.) She will know of my Zeus like qualities, for when I find her neck, It will be taken from her body! Galor! (Exits)

SCENE FOUR
ADRIANA (Entering with Luciana) Neither my husband nor my slave hath returned Luciana, they vex my blood
LUCIANA Perhaps some merchant hath invited him to dine in Town
ADRIANA Then to not report it! If that be then this is surely a slap in my respect.
LUCIANA Adriana, Good sister, never fret. Let us dine without him. A man is master of his liberty; And that liberty is mastered by time And when they see fit to see the time, They will come and go as only they can devise. If so, be patient, dear sister.
In time from the streets he will arise.

ADRIANA Yes, yet why should their liberty stir my mind into such an upheaval
LUCIANA  Because their business lies not for your sake
ADRIANA  When I tell him so, he does
LUCIANA  Yes, but only until the time you are gone and when that is-
ADRIANA  Quiet now! Here comes our idiot! (Enter D OF E)
D OF E  Nay, not at hand, but his hands were indeed on me!
ADRIANA  Didst thou speak with him?
D OF E  Aye, he spoke to me, but I scarcely could understand it.
LUCIANA  Could'st thou feel his meaning?
D OF E  Nay, but I could well feel his blows
ADRIANA  I prithee, is he coming home?
D OF E  Mistress, master is horn-mad.
ADRIANA  Horn-mad, thou villain!
D OF E  I mean not cuckold-mad mistress, Adriana, but lost of who he is, mad.
LUCIANA  Quoth who?
D OF E  Quoth he 'I know' quoth he 'Of no house, no wife or sister-in-law.'
So since my errand was done by my tongue,
I thanked him and to here having been shunned.
ADRIANA  Go again, slave, and fetch him home.
D OF E  Go again, and be newly beaten?
For God's sake, send some other messenger.
ADRIANA  Back, slave, or I will break thy head for thy game!
D OF E  She spurns me hence and he will spurn me hither.
If I am to last in this family's service, encase me in leather. (D OF E exits)
ADRIANA  That servant doth fire my heart.
LUCIANA  And thee lets it burn into thy head.
ADRIANA  What does thou speak of?
LUCIANA  We take a step!
ADRIANA  Step?
LUCIANA  Rather than sit here and smolder into embers
while watching our anger build upon our anger
we should take may a more assertive answer.
Grab your purse.
We are off to find that foul fish mouthed rascal mate of yours by ourselves.
ADRIANA  Now I know why thou art my sister. (They exit)

SCENE FIVE
A OF S  (Entering opposite of D OF S)How now, sir, is your merry humor altered?
Did you not receive any gold? How is my abode? How is my meal?
Oh yes! And how is my wife?
D OF S  What sir? What doth thou speak of?
A OF S  Even now, again thou wants to play with wit
In thy second returning
D OF S  I did not see you since you sent me hence,
This is not a second returning
A OF S  Villain! Thou dost deny our last conversation where
You told me of a mistress and a dinner?

D OF S  Mistress and dinner?

A OF S  Do I mumble and tumble my tongue
D OF S  No I understand thy words. Though they do not ring as true to me
As thou would like them to.

A OF S  Then let me ring it into your head! [Beating him]

D OF S  Hold, sir, for God's sake! What means this?

A OF S  It means a beating for your insolence!

D OF S  But I pray, sir, why am I beaten?

A OF S  Dost thou not know?

D OF S  Nothing, sir, but that I am beaten.

A OF S  Shall I tell you why?

D OF S  Aye, sir, and wherefore; for they say
every why hath a wherefore.

A OF S  Why, first for lying to me; and then wherefore,
For lying a second time to me.

D OF S  (To the audience) Was there ever any man thus beaten out of season,
When in the why and the wherefore is neither rhyme nor reason?
Well, sir, I thank you.

A OF S  Thank me, sir! for what?

D OF S  Marry, sir, for this something that you gave
me for nothing.

A OF S  Thou witty little gnat
what I gave
and now give again
is for thy duplicity

D OF S  Sir, I know of no lies

A OF S  This is true.

D OF S  Antipholus! Antipholus! Aah, ow!

LUCIANA  Antipholus! There you are!

A OF S  And you are?

ADRIANA  Impatient with your tardiness. Why did you not listen to our servant? (pause)

A OF S  Did you converse with this gentlewoman?

D OF S  I, Sir? I never saw her till this time.

A OF S  Villain, thou liest again.

D OF S  I never spoke with her or her in all of my life.

A OF S  How can she thus, then, call us by our names (beating)

ADRIANA  (To audience) My husband is strange this day.
He seems not to know of me nor of who he is.
This puzzlement doth perplex me so
But to him, my loving help, and then we go.
(to Antipholus) My husband!

A OF S  Me?

ADRIANA  Yes my sweet, lower thy arms and come to me.

A OF S  (To the audience) To me she speaks;
What? Was I married to her in a dream?
Or am I now in a dream, and not awake?

LUCIANA  Dromio, go bid the servants ready dinner for us.

D OF S  (To audience) This maiden knowest my name and I know her not.

LUCIANA  Dromio, thou drone, thou snail, why talks thou to thyself, and answers me not?

D OF S  I am somebody else master, am not I?

A OF S  I think thou art to them and so am I.

ADRIANA  Come, come, no longer will I be a fool,
Come, my husband, to dinner.
Dromio bring up the behind.
As we off to our warm and cozy nest
And then we, my sweet, to bed, to rest.
A OF S  (to audience) Am I in heaven, or in hell?
Sleeping or waking, mad or well advised?
Recognized by strangers and to myself disguised.
Known unto these, but whom to these?
But of these, the younger one doth enchant my soul.
While idly I stand here looking on,
I find the effect of feminine beauty in idleness
Even though this maiden seems not to notice her splendor.
Her affections to me it seems like that of a sister to a brother.
But, if my way will out, her sisterly love will not be of such kind.
I will go with them to know of these promising escapades.
I'll say as they say,
And work to persevere so,
And in the mist of all of this,
Adventures have their go.
D OF S   Master, we follow?
A OF S   Aye, we do.
D OF S   Oh! And have not a clue (To the audience).

SCENE SIX
AEGEON  How can I find my son if you do not give me freedom?
GALOR  Freedom. What is that?
AEGEON  To roam, to search to find my son.
GALOR  I can be your son.
AEGEON  No, my lost twin son.
GALOR   Twin?
AEGEON  Yes, just like the one I already have.
GALOR   Just like?
AEGEON  Yes, there were two, I lost one.
GALOR  But you still have one.
AEGEON  Yes and no.
GALOR  You make not your mind.
AEGEON  Please I must find
GALOR  And waste my time.
AEGEON  No. You don't understand. I...(Titziana walks by and exits.)
GALOR  Hello. (Goes after her.)
(Angeolo appears again counting money and then Titziana running from Galor.)
ANGELO  There's the cunning, devious, damsel of my designs.
TITZIANA  The booty was plentiful?
ANGELO  As always (He hands her money)
TITZIANA  Is the next dimwit in sight?
ANGELO  Not as of yet.
TITZIANA  Then I am off.
ANGELO  Pardon my intrusion but dost thou forget something?
TITZIANA  No wool over thine eyes. (Hands him back the jewels)
ANGELO  You are wise to surmise.
TITZIANA  Back here in a few
ANGELO  For I utterly require you
TITZIANA  Adieu. (Galor and Aegeon enter and cross.)
SCENE SEVEN

LUCE. (D OF S enters running and then Luce comes in and says-)
‘Tis been a hard day for both of us.
Me here as the household kitchen slave
And you as mercury in a circled confine.
But our positions will not keep us from others
in our off time. Let us break our chains and fly from these earthly constraints.
Come, My little morsel, let me care for your sores.

D OF S Wench I feel not well tonight

LUCE So I will mend thy skin, and warm thy feet in our sweet stall.

D OF S Not tonight my love.

LUCE Love, yes, come to me my little potpie.

D OF S I will be eaten alive.

LUCE Don’t be shy!

D OF S At least use utensils.

LUCE There’s a thought.

D OF S I am gone

(D OF S exits and then followed be Luce and a chase ensues)

SCENE EIGHT

A OF E (Enters and then to the audience.)
How weary along plods this day
as I labored on my way.
Deals to complete, disputes to mend
and as always, acquaintances to attend.
‘Tis enough to erode even the hardiest of patricians
Heavily sacrificing valor for a wife’s gratifications.
True the sweet nectar of liquor doth enhance my body.
Yet, what man would turn down the tranquility?
Resting one’s torso in a tavern for a few hours of satisfaction.
Nevertheless, let me knock here and announce of my impression.

D OF S Help! (Both Upstage in shadow)
LUCE I have a fork.

A OF E They have started to dine without me? (To the audience)
My wife disrespects my presence at the feasting. I knock again.

D OF S Help!
LUCE I have a knife.

A OF E It is true, they doth give me offense to my rank and position!
ANGELO (Stepping forward) Yes, it would seem so.
A OF E And thou are?
ANGELO Angelo Angelic. A man of means at your service.
A OF E Greetings friend.
When I am not in time for meals my servant fetches me.
Not this time though comrade.
Thus, I think the little woman has had enough of my befuddling mind.
Nevertheless, my paunch still grumbles. I knock again at this time.

D OF S (Appearing up high) Yes!
A OF E Dromio! Open the door! I have arrived to dine.
D OF S Antipholus?
A OF E ‘Tis I.
D OF S How did you get out there?
A OF E I walked.
LUCE (Offstage) Dromio!
D OF S I’ll be right there. (Pops down)
A OF E Be quick about it.
SCENE NINE
A OF S  (Enters with Adriana and Luciana)
'Twas a fine meal wife.
ADRIANA  Thou seems to be better in knowing thy place in this household.
A OF S  It is my house. Yes?
ADRIANA  Yes thy house and let me rub thy belly as you lay in our bed.
A OF S  Ah! Would be a delight. Go prepare for me, I will follow.
ADRIANA  Yes, my love (exits)
LUCIANA  You best go
A OF S  I would rather stay and gaze upon you.
LUCIANA  You are my sister's husband.
A OF S  She seems to think so. But I know not.
LUCIANA  What you know is not right.
A OF S  Right or wrong is in the eyes of the seer's gaze.
LUCIANA  Then you best blink.
A OF S  I do. But you are graciously there when they are shut
and graciously reappear again when they are open.
LUCIANA  You will lose them if you continue in this vein.
A OF S  Then let me be a blind slave
with a claim
 to achieve you my dear love
with no shame.
LUCIANA  And may it be that you have quite forgot
A husband's office? Hence,
Even in the spring of thy love, thy love-springs rot?
Shall thy lust, in building, grow so ruinous?
If you did wed my sister for her devotion,
Then for her devotion's sake respect it with more courtesy.
(She exits)
A OF E  Why doth that dirty little leather warthog take so long?
He makes this into a game.
Is that his plans? Open now to me household!
Disrespects are made on me here in the present of my current associate.
D OF S  Antipholus! (Enters out of breath)
BOTH  Yes!
D OF S  (to A OF E) Ah, thou art now in.
A OF S  Was I never my friend.
D OF S  We have a problem
A OF S  Yes, but can be overcome?
LUCE  (Offstage) Dromio!
D OF S  I think not
LUCE  Dromio!
D OF S  We need to converse on these predicaments.
LUCE  Dromio!
A OF S  When shall we my solid confidant?
LUCE  (She appears) Dromio!
D OF S  Sooner than later (runs off pursued by Luce)

SCENE TEN
A OF E  I said open, you toad, so open now! (keeps repeating)
(GALOR pulls across Aegeon who recognizes Antipholus, but is dragged away)
(D OF E Enters)
A OF E  There you are you maggot!
Wherefore thou not let me in and now
thou have the courage to show thy face?

D OF E My master? (Beating)Wait! What means this? (He tries to take off.)

A OF E Oh thou will not run with thy little whinny ass
Which has yet to even see my wrath.

ANGELO Good friend (Titziana enters)
Stop thy furious irritations and turn thy furrowed brow
So thy wrinkles may smooth out on this lady.

A OF E Oooo! Delighted and taken.

TITZIANA Likewise.

ANGELO If thy wife does not let thee in,
Seek favor of this lady with my treasure bin
And in the spouse’s jealous hostility
Thy craftiness will grow in virility!

A OF E Would be quite the transgression.

ANGELO You conceive?

A OF E And believe, Come what thou have for this fair maiden? (They smile)

ANGELO My lady?

TITZIANA Ruby with a gold chain (He hands her one) (Shouts of glee and says) and a
Sapphire necklace for a queen (Begins to hand to her, A OF E grabs it, says-)

A OF E And this one to my wife I bring.

ANGELO Hum, my comrade perhaps it would be better if you.

ADRIANA (Appearing on top) Antipholus!

TITZIANA Thy wife.

A OF E (Realizing & acts the to Titziana.) And so my dear doth that gem in your hand
suit thy favor as a gift from me?

ADRIANA Antipholus!

A OF E Ah my dear wife, there you are!

ADRIANA What doth thou do out here?

A OF E Entertaining a lady with jewelry.

ADRIANA But you were just inside.

A OF E Where?

ADRIANA Here in thy house.

A OF E Alas my wife I have yet to arrived for my noon meal
and have not been granted access in.

ADRIANA (Aside) My lord!
He was of a just of more suitable frame of mind
Seeming to have intelligence and ample recall.
but now his madness cascades in this small time
to more dazing bewilderment since the last interval.
Antipholus bring thy self in.

A OF E I can’t.

ADRIANA Why?

A OF E Because I am locked out.

ADRIANA Locked out?

A OF E Yes my spouse.

ADRIANA How did-

A OF E Yes?

ADRIANA Never the matter. I will let you in (comes down)
(Dromio and Luce run by in the upstage shadow.)

SCENE ELEVEN

ANGELO It seems thy plight has ended in success
some currency to me for my usefulness?

A OF E On whose account?

ANGELO The beautiful jewels thou have bought
A OF E  Hold it there slimy and stinky sloth.
Am I to believe that thou and the Lady,
Which makes two, were never more than a clever and crafty crew.

TITZIANA  'Twas not ever, never true.

D OF E  I bid you adieu.

ANGELO  Dear respectful sir I must protest!
D OF E  Perhaps to the Grand Duke
you might confess.  (Pause)

ANGELO  Is there a way that this does not become a mess? (Pause)
D OF E  If a monetary sum one hopes to derive
make no fibs as one tries to gratify.

ANGELO  To all my sins I will profess,
So allow me to rectify in a test.
D OF E  Thou wants me to believe in such a quick transformation.
And only see thy swindling past as small transgression.

ANGELO  Thy advice doth fill me inside,
Thus, I turn over a new leaf
And ask of what I may provide.
D OF E  Whatever is presented with sanctity
A check must be made on its purity.
Understand?

ANGELO  And demand

A OF E  Knocking at my door thou will be
To help in my dear wife’s apology.

ANGELO  Continue?

A OF E  In thy hands for support in my plea
a real gold chain there truly will be.

ANGELO  'Tis agreed

TITZIANA  And we flee. (Angelo and Titziana exit)

SCENE TWELVE

ADRIANA  (enters and meets Luciana)
My sister! Antipholus has sunken into even worse lunacy.
His love for me has begun to wander.

LUCIANA  It is not my fault.

ADRIANA  This I know. 'Tis valid.
But to buy jewelry on such mad impulse.
Whereas in his sanity
I never received such favor.

LUCIANA  Jewelry? For me?

ADRIANA  Street wench.

LUCIANA  Sister! To lump me in such a pail I would just die! (Starts crying and exits)

ADRIANA  (D OF S running by) Dromio!

BOTH  Yes!

ADRIANA  There you are!

D OF S  Not for long.

ADRIANA.  So did he come in?

D OF S  Who?

ADRIANA.  Antipholus.

D OF S  He already is.

ADRIANA.  Where did he go?

D OF S  I do not know.

ADRIANA.  But you were just outside with him.

D OF S  I?

ADRIANA.  Yes.

D OF S  Not I.
ADRIANA.   I just saw you.
D OF S    You did?
ADRIANA.   Yes.
D OF S    My lady I think your memory is-
ADRIANA.   My memory agh! (beats him)  Now go and open that door and let Antipholus in.
          (Luce enters and chase)

SCENE THIRTEEN
A OF E    (To the audience)
          And still I stand here in the street
          Like that of some mangy old mongrel.
          To be laughed upon by strangers and their looks
          To change this, some intelligent plan I must cook
          Dromio!
D OF E    (Upstage on floor) I did not do it Master! I swear as I am a your faithful servant.
A OF E    Is not you I wish to beat
          This rudeness doth move me so
          Yet a strategy to it.  I must meet.
          Therefore on an errand off you go.
D OF E    For what?
A OF E    To get a rope
          To tie my old lady up
          when I do get in.
          Once thou has it
          Go to the market
          where I’ll be thinking to win!
D OF E    Gracious master I will not let thee down.
          Off for rope and then me to town. (D OF E exits)
A OF E    (Aside)
          There is something quite tricky in the wind,
          That  I can not seem to perpetually get in
          Yet, alas completed is not this day
          Thus, I have a chance to have my way. (Exits)

SCENE FOURTEEN
LUCE    Dromio! (Offstage in screen and Dromio enters running and meets A OF S who
          walks in.)
A OF S    Why, how now, Dromio! Where run’st thou so fast?
D OF S    Do you know me, sir? Am I Dromio?
          Am I your man? Am I myself?
A OF S    Thou art Dromio, thou art my man, thou art thyself.
D OF S    I am an ass, I am a woman’s man, and besides myself.
A OF S    What woman’s man, and how besides thyself?
D OF S    Marry, sir, besides myself, I am due
to a woman.  One that claims me, one that haunts me, one
          that will have me.
A OF S    What claim lays she to thee?
D OF S    My missus in a wondrous fat marriage.
A OF S    How dost thou mean by a fat marriage?
D OF S    Marry, sir, she’s the kitchen-wench,
          and all grease; and I know not what use to put her to but
          to make a lamp of her and run from her by her own light.
          I warrant, her rags and the tallow in them would burn a
          Poland winter. If she lives till doomsday, she’ll burn
          week longer than the whole world.
And to conclude: this wench who lays claim to me; called me Dromio; swore I was hers; told me what private marks I had about me, as, the mark of my shoulder, the mole in my neck, the great wart on my left arm.

Thus I ran from her as a witch.

A OF S
She knew of these private things?

D OF S
As if I was standing before the king!

A OF S
Then this place is of mysterious ground.

D OF S
Aye, and wherefore we should not be around.

A OF S
Go hie thee presently to the port of this siren city;
And if the wind blow any way from shore,
We will not harbor in this town tonight.

Know of all ships going out, come to the market.

Where I will walk till thou return for me.

If every one knows us, and we know none,
'Tis time, I think, to trudge, pack and be gone.

D OF S
As from a bear a man would run for life,

So fly I from her that would be my wife. (Exits. A OF S comes Down stage. While crosses by all females happen upstage.)

A OF S
There's none but witches do inhabit here,

And therefore 'tis high time that I were hence.

She that doth call me husband stirs me not
But then comes her fair sister! Oh! Luciana!
Possessed with such a gentle sovereign grace,

Of such enchanting presence and discourse,

Hath almost enthralled me into a black magic trance;

But to follow these urges would be to me a self-wrong,

I'll stop mine own ears against that mermaid's song.

SCENE FIFTEEN

ANGELO.  (Enters with the chain and knocks.  Then A OF S opens door) Master Antipholus!

A OF S
Aye, that's my name.

ANGELO
I know it well, sir. Lo, here is the chain.

With a honest oath
to its realness claim.

A OF S
What is your will that I shall do with this?

ANGELO.  What please yourself, sir; I have brought it for you.

A OF S
For me, sir! I never spoke for it once.

ANGELO.
Not once, dear sir, but more than twice,

As an apology gift to thy wife.

After thou hast inspected it

And in its purity doth believe.

I will be back for my payment

Which I have truly, then achieved.

A OF S
I pray you, sir, receive the money now,

For fear you ne'er see chain nor money more.

ANGELO.
You are a merry, gracious and forgiving man, sir; fare you well.

I will be back. (Exits)

A OF S
(To the audience.)  What I should think of this cannot tell:

But this I think, there's no man is so vain

That would refuse so fair an offered chain.

I see a man here needs not live by shifts,

When in the streets he meets such golden gifts.

I'll to the market, and there for Dromio stay;

If any ship is going out, then we'll straight away. (Exits)
SCENE SIXTEEN

(Police bring in Titziana. Then the Duke enters.)

DUKE Ah yes! ‘Tis the netted nymph who plunders and philanders my wealth. With these rightful accusations what does thou have to say for thyself

TITZIANA ‘Tis true and I admitted I am in a deep dark soup But I was not the only one of my mischievous group

DUKE Fear not little hog I know what you mean For here comes the cheaper half of thy paltry team (Enter Angelo behind Galor and Aegeon. Galor is thrown down.)

GALOR Here thou are my lord just as thou has requested.

DUKE So here is the other half of the insidious and-

AEGEON Grand Duke!

DUKE Yes?

AEGEON Since Galore was just up to satisfying thy way Grant me extra time in my city’s limited stay?

DUKE What did thou just say?

AEGEON Oh! I beg thee a good day. (Is lead out by Galor and sees A OF E pass by and tries to say something)

DUKE So here is the mastermind swine of these recent crimes what a say you? Thy chum piglet was just so so a sad on thy absent and did a boo boo hoo?

ANGELO Dear Duke I ask for thy gracious forgiveness What may we do for thy favorable contriteness

DUKE Bring me my money to make it right With such compensation I may see the light.

ANGELO Antipholus! My friend! Dost thou come to pay for the gold chain. A OF E I would if thou had brought it to me like thou had claimed.

DUKE This honorable man doth owe thee remuneration? ANGELO And with his sum I can give thee compensation. A OF E What doth these rabble scum thieves say here?

TITZIANA Help us kind Antipholus for our lives we fear. ANGELO Dear sir please say whether you answer me or no. If not the Duke will have a new beheading show.

A OF E I answer you! What should I answer you?

ANGELO The money that you owe me for the chain. A OF E I owe you none till I receive the chain. ANGELO You know I gave it you half an hour since.

A OF E You gave me none; you wrong me much to say so. ANGELO You wrong me more, sir, in denying it. Consider how it stands upon my credit.

A OF E Thou only lies in trying to cover thy debit.

DUKE Arrest the man for I am much tired of this dispute A OF E What! Will I have a defense or am expected to stay mute?

DUKE Thou will be held for a simple and small detention Though it is based on an unscrupulous reputation. A OF E Then sir let thy mind reevaluate thy decision.

DUKE Do not trifled with me for I am justly mad. My reasoning may sound quite funny. But to blot out a thievery, fad Rancor must be, for I will have my money.

A OF E Dear Grand Duke I must beg of you to-

DUKE Silence! No welcome to such pleadings!
Officers!
Off now with these rag a tag collections
To be treated to my grim perceptions. (He exits.)
(Police begin to take them off one by one. D OF S enters running.)

D OF S
Master, there's a ship for Athens
That stays but till her owner comes aboard,
And then, sir, she bears away. Our place, sir,
I have bought through a few mere ducats.
The ferry is in her trim; the merry wind
Blows well from land; they stay at anchor
But for their owner, my master, and myself.

A OF E
How now! a madman? Why, thou peevish sheep,
What ship to Athens stays for me?

D OF S
A ship you sent me to, to hire dear chief.

A OF E
Thou drunken slave! I sent thee for a rope;
And told thee to what purpose and what end.

D OF S
You sent me to the town's bay, sir, for a ship.

A OF E
I will debate this matter later at more leisure,
And teach your ears to list me with more heed.
To Adriana, idiot, hie thee straight;
Give her this key, and tell her in the desk
That's covered with Turkish tapestry
There is a purse of ducats; let her send it.
Tell her I am arrested in the street,
And that money shall bail me out; hie thee, slave, be gone.
On, officer, to prison till it come. (Officer and A OF E exit.)

D OF S
(To Adriana)
To Adriana! that is where we did dine,
And where my fat wife for me did whine.
Thither I must, although against my will,
For servants must their masters' minds fulfil. (Exits)

SCENE SEVENTEEN
ADRIANA (Adriana & Luciana enter in deep conversation)
So, Luciana, did he tempt thee so?
Might'st thou perceive austerely in his eye
That he did plead in earnest? Yea or no?
Looked he red or pale, or sad or merrily?
What observation made thou in this case
Of his heart's meteors tilting in his face?

LUCIANA
First he denied you had in him no right.

ADRIANA
He meant he did me none-th more my spite.

LUCIANA
Then swore that he was a stranger here.

ADRIANA
And true he swore, though yet forsworn he were.

LUCIANA
Then pleaded I for you.

ADRIANA
And what said he?

LUCIANA
That love I begged for you he begged of me.

ADRIANA
With what persuasion did he tempt thy love?

LUCIANA
With words that in an honest suit might move.
First he did praise my beauty, then my speech.

ADRIANA
Did thou speak to him fair?

LUCIANA
Have patience, I beseech.

ADRIANA
I cannot, nor I will not hold me still;
My tongue, though not my heart, shall have its own will.
The man is deformed, crooked, old, and sere,
Ill-faced, worse bodied, shapeless everywhere;
Vicious, ungentle, foolish, blunt, unkind;
Stigmatically in the making,
And even worse in his mind. (Enter D OF S)

LUCIANA Dromio, how hast thou lost thy breath?

D OF S By running fast.

ADRIANA Where is thy master, Dromio? Is he well?

D OF S No, he's in a ghastly limbo, worse than hell.

ADRIANA Why, man, what is the matter?

D OF S I do not know the matter; he is arrested by the Duke.

ADRIANA What, is he arrested? Tell me, at whose suit?

D OF S I know not mistress. Yet, will thee send bail of the money in his desk?

ADRIANA Go fetch it, sister. (Luciana takes key and exits.)

D OF S Yes it is a righteous claim
for the deficit to a chain.

ADRIANA What, chain?

D OF S For thee my dear mistress as an gift of apology. (Enter Luciana)

ADRIANA What ho, the rascal doth love me so.
In all of this he cares for our relation

LUCIANA Adriana this was always a revelation.

ADRIANA Go, Dromio, there's the money; bear it straight away,
And bring thy master home immediately on this day.
Come, sister; I am new acquainted with kinder contemplations

together we go to make more loving, tender presentations. (Exit.)

SCENE EIGHTEEN

(Aegeon and Galor Cross)

A OF S There's not a man I meet but doth salute me
As if I were their well-acquainted friend;
And every one doth call me by my name.

Some tender money to me, some invite me,
Some other give me thanks for kindnesses,

Some offer me commodities to buy;

Even now a tailor called me in his shop,

And showed me silks that he had bought for me,

And therewithal took measure of my body.

Surely, these are but imaginary visions,

And perilous sorcerers inhabit here.

(Enter D OF S)

D OF S Master, here's the gold you sent me for.

A OF S What gold is this? What dost thou mean?

D OF S You sent me for it sir.

A OF S I understand thee not.

D OF S For thy bail.

A OF S Bail? What means thee?

D OF S Thou was incarcerated

A OF S Indeed not!

D OF S Nay indeed so,

with Police officers in tow.

You sent home for money

and did bid me go.

A OF S What, thou mean'st an officer?

D OF S Aye, sir, one of the Duke's tough men

And because of them, me, you did send.
A OF S  Well, sir there rests even more in this city’s foolery
And mysterious and cryptic powers
than I will ever dream of or plan. (Laughing).
Nevertheless, back to the real subject at hand.
Is there any ship that puts forth to night? May we be gone?

D OF S  Why, sir, I brought you word an
hour since that a ship for Athens put forth to-night;
and then you being hindered by the police,
urgently sent me off to seek thy bail from Adriana.

A OF S  (Titziana enters. To the audience) The fellow is distract, and so am I;
And here we wander in illusions.
Some blessed god deliver us from these confusions!

SCENE  NINETEEN
TITZIANA  Well met, well met, thou cunning Master Antipholus.
I see, sir, that we have both escaped from the Police
and you suddenly adorn the chain you knew not of.

A OF S  Maiden we have met before?
TITZIANA  At thine very own door.
A OF S  (To audience.)  Alas, an other knows of me and I know of her not.
D OF S  (To audience.)  As if everywhere we turn is the Devil’s own lot.
TITZIANA  Antipholus do not be sly and coy,
I offer me as thine own delicious toy.
A OF S  Satan, avoid! I charge thee, tempt me not.
D OF S  Master, is this the Mistress Satan?
A OF S  It is the devil.
D OF S  Nay, or conceivably worse, she may be the devil's Mum
TITZIANA  Your man and you are in a marvelous merry, sir.
Yet, to be out of imprisonment
like we both were, it follows suit.
D OF S  Master, she knows also of your jailing!
A OF S  Why, she may even be to blame for it.
Thou art, as you are all, a sorceress;
I conjure thee to leave me and be gone.
TITZIANA  I pray you, calm down, rest and be so.
A OF S  Avaunt, thou witch! Come, Dromio, let us go.
(They exit.)
TITZIANA  Now, out of doubt, Antipholus is mad,
Else would he never so demean himself.
The reason that I gather he is mad,
Besides this present instance of his rage,
Is of his own doors being shut against his entrance.
(Officer A enters)
Yet, ’tis not of my worldly concern
My present freedom,
I must keep and earn. (Exits.)

SCENE TWENTY
A OF E   (After being push out by Officer A.)
This official is full of physical abuses
As captive, I fight not nor offer excuses.
Yet, this will not last too too long.
For here is my man with the bail
And I will soon, with no regret, be gone.
How now, sir! Have you that I sent you for?
D OF E  Here it is. (Presents rope.) The best, I warrant you, that I could find.
A OF E  But where's the money?
D OF E  Why, sir, I gave the money for the rope.
A OF E  Five hundred ducats, villain, for rope?
D OF E  No sir, 'twas much smaller than that rate.
A OF E  To what end did I bid thee hie thee home?
D OF E  To a rope's-end, sir; and to that end am I returned.
A OF E  And to that end, sir, I will welcome you. [Beating him]
OFFICER A  Good sir, be patient.
D OF E  Nay, 'tis for me to be patient; I am in adversity.
OFFICER A  Peasant cease! Hold thy tongue.
D OF E  Nay, rather persuade him to hold his hands.
A OF E  Thou whoreson, senseless idiot!
D OF E  I wish I was for then I might not feel thy blows.
A OF E  Thou art useful for nothing but blows, and so is an ass.
D OF E  (To the audience) I am an ass and he doth prove it, indeed. 
By my long 'ears. I have served him from the hour of my 
nativity to this instant, and have nothing in my hands for 
my service but blows. When I am cold he heats me with 
a beating; when I am warm he cools me with a beating.
(He is still being beaten as-)

SCENE TWENTY ONE

(Galor and Aegeon pass in the background and then Adriana, Luciana and the 
Witch Doctor enter.)

ADRIANA  Oh my Lord!
   There he is, existing in a state I wish not of
   Oh Gods of dismal fate smile better on my love.
   You see Doctor Pinch how he rants and raves
   Since this morning, insanity is how he behaves.
   The lunacy tempts me to his psyche to mend
   Thus for you and powers of exorcism I did send
   See here that his incivility confirms no less, you are a conjurer:
   I beg that thou establish him in his true and sane sense again,
LUCIANA  Alas, how fiery and how sharp he looks!
ADRIANA  Mark how he trembles in his anguish.
PINCH  Thou noble sir give me your hand, and let me feel your pulse.
A OF E  There is my hand, and let it feel your ear. [Striking him]
PINCH  I charge thee, Satan, housed within this man,
   To yield possession to my holy prayers.
   And to thy state of darkness hee thee straight.
   I conjure thee by all the saints in heaven.
A OF E  Peace, doting wizard, peace! I am not mad.
ADRIANA  O, that thou were not, poor distressed soul!
A OF E  Adriana are thou to blame for his mental crock?
ADRIANA  Alas, dear sweet, loving husband it pains me so
   but is for thy mind of which some demon has a hold
A OF E  Again, I say that I am not mad. My turmoil is resulted by a day's legacy of 
iniquities, which in truth did start with you my dear Missus.
PINCH  Beware dear lady for in this last statement of logical and realistic thought the 
demon may still be lurking and alive.
ADRIANA  Aye!
A OF E  Poppycock. Adriana did you not feast in my house today
   Whilst upon me my own guilty doors were shut,
   And refused me entrance into my own home?
ADRIANA  O husband, God doth know you dined at home,
Where you should had remained until this time,
Free from these slanders and this open shame!
A OF E  Dined at home! Thou villain! Come thou knave, (D OF E crosses over.)
what sayest you in this matter?
D OF E  Sir, truth to say, you did not dine at home.
A OF E  Aye see here what I say! And...
Were not my doors locked up and I shut out?
D OF E  Utterly, your doors were locked up and you shut out.
A OF E  And did she not appear and ignore me there?
D OF E  Absolutely. She herself did appear and ignore you there.
A OF E  And did not I in rage depart from there?
D OF E  Positively you did. My bones bear witness,
For since they have felt the vigor thy rage.
ADRIANA  Would it be better to calm him and agree with these contradictions?
PINCH.  It is no shame; in yielding to him, it is always best to chat well with dementia.
A OF E  And then I was, of course, arrested, for a chain I have not.
ADRIANA  Ah yes! But I sent you money to bail thee out,
By Dromio here, who came in haste for it.
D OF E  Money by me! Heart and goodwill you might think so,
But surely, master, not a bit of money I did for go.
A OF E  Knave! I sent thee for that money.
ADRIANA  And he came to me, and I gave it to him.
LUCIANA  And I am witness with her that she did.
D OF E  God and the rope-maker bear me witness
That I was sent for nothing but a rope!
PINCH  Mistress, both servant and master are possessed;
I know it by their pale and deadly looks.
They must be bound, and laid in some dark room.
A OF E  Say, why didst thou lock me out to day?
And why dost thou deny the bag of gold?
ADRIANA  I did not, gentle husband, lock thee out.
D OF E  And, gentle master, I received no gold;
But I confess, sir, that we were locked out.
ADRIANA  (To D OF S)  Dissembling villain, thou speak’st false in both.
A OF E  (To Adriana)  Dissembling harlot, thou art false in all,
And art confederate with a group of scoundrels
who make a loathsome abject scorn of me;
But with these nails I’ll pluck out your false eyes
That would witness me here in this shameful spot. (He lunges for her.)
ADRIANA  O, bind him, bind him; let him not come near me.
PINCH  And his servant too! More company! The demons are strong in both of them.
(Officers and street people bind both of A OF E & D OF E.)
LUCIANA  Aye me, poor men, how pale and wan they look!
PINCH  Now we must take both hence to cleanse the bodies of demons.
A OF E  If thou do, you will regret the day, you will
Thou head hack, noodle nut, brain bean and pea prodder!
Strutting these streets like some catgut filled peacock!
Thou will mourn, lament and bewail the very moment
thy pitiful path crossed mine and dared to toil with my respected and revered reputation and standing.
PINCH  On now, and mind their teeth and snarling eyes,
for bites and glances at this stage are cryptic and infecting.
OFFICER A  Noble learned sir! He is my prisoner, and you shall not have him.
ADRIANA  What wilt thou do, thou peevish officer?
Hath you delight to see a wretched man
Do outrage and displeasure to himself?
OFFICER A  They are my prisoners Miss; if I let him go,  
The debt he owes the Duke will be required of me.  
ADRIANA  I will finish this business, (Getting out her purse.)  
Doctor Pinch be gone to my home  
And I will soon follow after I have paid my husband's bail.  
A OF E  Watch thy hands slave they doth go to low. (Pinch, A OF E, D OF E, and Street  
Folk exit.)  
ADRIANA  Now in my moment of sorrowful reflection  
I thus find the holy and saintly strength to  
ask thee kind Officer how much is the bai- (Enter A OF S & D OF S)  
God, for thy mercy! They are loose again.  
LUCIANA  And come with naked clubs  
Let's call more help to have them bound again.  
OFFICER A  Away, they'll kill us! (Exit Officer A,, Adriana & Luciana)  
A OF S  I see these witches are afraid of sausages  
D OF S  She that claimed to be your wife now ran from you.  
A OF S  Is just as well. Come let us retrieve our traveling wares  
I long that we were safe and sound away from here on a ship.  
D OF S  Master, maybe, we should re-entertain the idea.  
Perchance, stay here this night;  
they will surely do us no harm.  
And they do freely give us gold;  
A OF S  I will not stay here tonight for all the gold in Greece;  
For the longer we inhabit among these distorted witches  
their spells do rub off on us and we soon know not of what we are or do.  
Therefore away, to get our traveling wares and then to the port for the ship.  
(Exit both.)  

SCENE TWENTY TWO  
(Enter Duke, Officer B & Angelo who is pushed out onto the stage.)  
ANGELO  Ow! Please Duke  
I doth apologize for my misconceptions.  
And desire that thou give me absolutions.  
DUKE  Desist thy prattling rogue I will not be moved by the whining.  
But hark! (D OF S & A OF S) Here comes the other alleged half of thy crimes.  
Antilophus I see that thou has obtained bail?  
A OF S  Uhm yes my dear um,  
D OF S  Duke.  
A OF S  Duke.  
ANGELO  It is there? Look there.  
DUKE  On what?  
ANGELO  Signor Antipholus, I wonder much  
That you would put me to this shame and trouble;  
And, not without some scandal to yourself,  
By thy oaths so to deny having this chain, which now you wear so openly.  
A OF S  I never did deny having it.  
ANGELO  Yes, that you did, sir, and forswore it too.  
A OF S  Who heard me to deny it or forswear it?  
DUKE  I perceive and recall that thou did.  
ANGELO  and these ears of mine, thou know'st, did hear thee.  
Fie on thee, wretch! 'tis pity that thou liv'st  
To walk where any honest men resort.  
A OF S  Thou both art villains to impeach me thus;  
I'll prove mine honor and mine honesty  
Against thee presently, if thou dar'st stand.
DUKE  I dare, and do defy thee for a villain.
(They draw. A OF S a sausage and the Duke a sword. Then Adriana, Luciana, and street people enter.)

ADRIANA  Hold, hurt him not, for God's sake! He is mad. Some get within him, take his sausage away; Bind Dromio too, and bear them to my house.
(Chase ensues)

D OF S  Run, master, run; for God's sake take the house of the abbey from the witches for any other would not be as safe. (D OF S & A OF S run to the Abbey. Then the Abbess appears.)

SCENE TWENTY THREE

ABBESS  Be quiet, people. Wherefore throng you hither?
ADRIANA  To fetch my poor distracted husband hence. Let us come in, that we may bind him fast, And bear him home for his recovery.

ANGELO  I knew he was not in his perfect wits.
DUKE  I am sorry now that I did draw on him.

ABBESS  How long hath this possession held the man?
ADRIANA  This week he hath been heavy, sour, sad, And much different from the man he was; But till this afternoon his passion Never braked into the extremity of rage. Come dear friends let us take him Before he enters a more horrid stage.

ABBESS  No, not a creature enters in my house.
ADRIANA  Then let your servants bring my husband forth.

ABBESS  Neither; he took this place for sanctuary, And it shall privilege him from your hands Till I have brought him to his wits again, Or lose my labor in assaying it.

ADRIANA  I will attend my husband, be his nurse, Diet his sickness, for it is my office, And will have no helpers but myself; And therefore let me have him home with me.

ABBESS  Be patient; for I will not let him stir Till I have used the approved means I have, With wholesome syrups, drugs, and holy prayers, To make of him a formal man again. It is a branch and parcel of mine oath, A charitable duty of my order; Therefore depart, and leave him here with me.

ADRIANA  I will not hence and leave my husband here; And it doth beseem ill of your holiness To separate the husband and the wife.

ABBESS  Be quiet, and depart; thou shalt not have him. (Exits)

LUCIANA  Complain unto the Duke of this indignity.

SCENE TWENTY FOUR

ADRIANA  Dear most gracious Duke only thee can override the Abbess's authority in this province It is my most reverent duty to keep and help my spouse. Therefore, most benevolent Duke, with thy command Let him be brought forth and home hence for help.
DUKE  Silent now! I am not in the mood at this time to more than one situation.
    For here comes the poor Aegeon who is now at end of his day in our fair town.
    To this I must attend. Aegeon, merchant of Syracuse.
    Thy day was now come to it's a promised point.

AEGEON  Ah yes my Duke!
DUKE  And does thou have support for thy claims and stories?
AEGEON  Many times I thought I did see
    Yet in truth it was my hopeful mind
    doth playing tricks on me
DUKE  Then, it is with much shame and hateful remorse that I order thee to-
(Enter Officer A)

OFFICER A  O mistress, mistress, flee and save yourself!
    Antipholus and his man are both broke loose,
    Beaten the doors down and bound the doctor,
    Whose beard they have burned off with fire;
    And as it blazed, they threw on him
    Great pails of-

ADRIANA  Peace, fool! Antipholus and his man, Dromio are here,

OFFICER A  Mistress, 'tis impossible for I just came
    from where I do speak of
    Antipholus he cries for you, and vows, if he gets you,
    To scorch your face, and to disfigure you.         [Cry within]
    Hark, hark, I hear him, lady; fly, be gone!
(A OF E & DOF E enter)

ADRIANA  (To the audience)
    Aye me, it is my husband! Witness you
    That he is borne about invisible.
    Even now we housed him in the abbey here,
    And now he's there, past thought of human reason.

A OF E  Justice, sweet Duke, against that woman the re!
    She whom thou knowst to be my wife,
    That hath abused and dishonored me
    Even in the strength and height of injury.
    Beyond imagination is the wrong
    That she this day hath shameless thrown on me.

AEGEON  (To the audience.) Unless the fear of death doth make me dote,
    I see my son Antipholus, and Dromio.

DUKE  Cease there Antipholus!

AEGEON  (Steps forward.) Most mighty Duke, vouchsafe me speak a word:
DUKE  Speak freely, Syracusan, what thou wilt.
    For my mind's reason doth topple and spin
    From what has just shown and been.

AEGEON  Is not your name, sir, called Antipholus?
    And is not that your servant Dromio?
    I am sure both of you remember me.
    Why look you strange on me? You know me well.

A OF E  I never saw you in my life till now.
AEGEON  Oh! Grief hath changed me since you saw me last;
    And careful hours with time's deformed hand
    Have written strange defeatures in my face.
    But tell me yet, dost thou not know my voice?

A OF E  Neither.
AEGEON  Dromio, nor thou?
D OF E  No, trust me, sir, nor l.
AEGEON I am sure thou dost.
D OF E Aye, sir, but I am sure I do not;
ABBESS. (Enters) Yet I am certain I do.
And hope to gain my old husband.
Speak, old Aegeon, if thou be'st the man
That hadst a wife once called Emilia,
That bore thee at a burden of two fair sons.
O, if thou be'st the same Aegeon, speak,
And speak unto the same Emilia!
AEGEON If I dream not, thou art Emilia!
If thou art she, tell me where are my sons?
ABBESS From afar I have surmise this whole riddle and question
And thus now have here for all the simple conclusion. (Enter A OF S & D OF S)
DUKE Why, here make's Aegeon's morning story right.
These two Antipholus', these two so like,
And these two Dromios, both are the same
And this may mean, that nobody is to blame.
ABBESS 'Tis true my most blessed Duke
This doubling of nature is the answer
That wilt also solve the current problems
of thee Antipholus and thee Antipholus
and of thee Dromio and thee Dromio. (Clapping)
'Tis time for celebration and repast
and to talk of all that has transpired in this town.
Come one and come all into the abbey here.
My Aegeon, our hearts shall have no more fear.
For The many errors of this day and our life
Can now be solved simply with no more strife.
DUKE With all my heart, I'll got to talk and chatter of these recent happenings.
(Exit Duke, Abbess, Aegeon, Andriana, Luciana and street folks.)
D OF S Master, shall I fetch your stuff from ship?
A OF E Dromio, what stuff of mine hast thou embarked?
D OF S Your goods that lay at host, sir, for Athens.
A OF S He speaks to me. I am your master, Dromio.
A OF E As you are my sibling!
A OF S And so is the same of you (They hug.)
Come servants, go with us; we'll look to do our errands in the morn
Embrace thy brother there; rejoice with him.
And join the rest of our lost kin in the Abbey(A OF E & A OF S exit.)
D OF E Methinks you are my glass, and not my brother;
I see by you I am a sweet-faced youth.
D OF S Not I, sir; you look older and are my elder.
D OF E That's a question; how shall we figure it?
D OF S Ask of our newly discover mother. Till we do. Lead thou first.
D OF E Nay! We came into the world like brother and brother,
And now let's go hand in hand, not one before another.
(D OF S & D OF E exit.)
LUCE (Comes running out) Dromio, oh Dromio!

CURTAIN