

# Troilus and Cressida

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## SCENE II. The same. Court of Pandarus' house.

*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 kill those pretty eyes,  
And give as soft attachment to thy senses  
As infants' empty of all thought!

### CRESSIDA

Good morrow, then.

### TROILUS

I pritheer now, to bed.

### CRESSIDA

Are you a-weary 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.

### CRESSIDA

Night hath been too brief.

### TROILUS

Beshrew the witch! with venomous wights she stays  
As tediously as hell, but flies the grasps of love

With wings more momentary-swift than thought.  
You will catch cold, and curse me.

## **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.

## **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? Here, you  
maid! where's my cousin Cressid?

## **CRESSIDA**

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: 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 to-night? would he not, a naughty  
man, let it sleep? a bugbear take him!

## **CRESSIDA**

Did not I tell you? Would he were knock'd i' the head!

*Knocking 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.

**TROILUS**

Ha, ha!

**CRESSIDA**

Come, you are deceived, I think of no such thing.

*Knocking 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 beat  
down the door? How now! what's the matter?

*Enter AENEAS*

**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?

**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? 'tis more than I know, I'll  
be sworn: for my own part, I came in late. What  
should he do here?

## **AENEAS**

Who!--nay, then: come, come, you'll do him wrong  
ere you're 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.

*Re-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  
Deliver'd 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:  
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 secrets of nature  
Have not more gift in taciturnity.

*Exeunt TROILUS and AENEAS*

## **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!

*Re-enter CRESSIDA*

**CRESSIDA**

How now! what's the matter? who was here?

**PANDARUS**

Ah, ah!

**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?

**PANDARUS**

Prithee, 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! beseech you,  
what's the matter?

**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.

**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!  
Make Cressid's name the very crown of falsehood,  
If ever she leave Troilus! Time, force, and death,  
Do to this body what extremes you can;  
But the strong base and building of my love  
Is as the very centre of the earth,  
Drawing all things to it. I'll go in and weep,--

**PANDARUS**

Do, do.

**CRESSIDA**

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

*Exeunt*

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