

CLAUDIO

How sweetly you do minister to love,  
That know love's grief by his complexion!  
But lest my liking might too sudden seem,  
I would have salved it with a longer treatise.

310

PRINCE

What need the bridge much broader than the flood?  
The fairest grant is the necessity.  
Look what will serve is fit. 'Tis once, thou lovest,  
And I will fit thee with the remedy.  
I know we shall have reveling tonight.  
I will assume thy part in some disguise  
And tell fair Hero I am Claudio,  
And in her bosom I'll unclasp my heart  
And take her hearing prisoner with the force  
And strong encounter of my amorous tale.  
Then after to her father will I break,  
And the conclusion is, she shall be thine.  
In practice let us put it presently.

315

320

*They exit.*