

Lamech.

Wild overthrower of domestic peace.
Mine is the prior, mine the only right,
To your ripe love. I hate this vile division.
Where did you learn it? Never was the like.
I'll not endure it. Give me back my life:
You robbed me of it. Cast this base nymph off.

ZILLA.

Hark, saucy mate, take back that epithet.
Am I not Lamech's wife. What more are you?

ADA.

Nothing—I'm nothing. Lamech nods and fawns
Upon a minx—yes minx: while his true wife,
Disreputably fades in lorn contempt.
O shame. O infamous. Unworthy man.
The first to desecrate the marriage state,
And foul the waters of serene content.
Wretch! what induced you thus to cast away
The jewel of my love.

LAMECH.

My sweetest Ada.

ZILLA.

Sweet call you her? I thought that I alone,
The latest won, was now supremely sweetest,