

Por.

That cannot be:

⁴⁶⁰ His ring I do accept most thankfully:
And so, I pray you, tell him: furthermore,
I pray you, show my youth old¹ Shylock's house.

Gra. That will I do.

Ner.

Sir, I would speak with you.

[*Aside to Por.*] I'll see if I can get my husband's ring,

⁴⁶⁵ Which I did make him swear to keep for ever.

Por. [*Aside to Ner.*] Thou mayst, I warrant.

We shall have old swearing

That they did give the rings away to men;

But we'll outface them, and outswear them too.

⁴⁷⁰ [*Aloud*] Away! make haste: thou know'st where I will tarry.

Ner. Come, good sir, will you show me to this house?

[*Exeunt*]

ACT V

SCENE I. *Belmont. Avenue to PORTIA'S house.*

Enter LORENZO and JESSICA.

Lor. The moon shines bright: in such a night as this,
When the sweet wind did gently kiss the trees
And they did make no noise, in such a night
Troilus² methinks mounted the Trojan walls
⁵ And sigh'd his soul toward the Grecian tents,
Where Cressid lay that night.

Jes.

In such a night

Did Thisbe³ fearfully o'ertrip the dew,

¹ *Old*—An intensive epithet, meaning great or tall in colloquial language. Cf. high old.

² *Troilus*—An admirable Trojan prince son of King Priam. Troilus loved Cressida, but she forsook him for his enemy, Diomedes the Greek. See Shakespeare's play *Troilus and Cressida*.

³ *Thisbe*—This Babylonian lady agreed to meet her lover, Pyramus, by moonlight. She arrived first at the trysting-place, saw a lion's shadow, and ran away. In fleeing, she dropped her mantle. The lion left the impress of his bloody paw on the cloak. Pyramus thought the lion had devoured Thisbe; therefore Pyramus killed himself. Thisbe killed herself a few minutes after. See Shakespeare's *Midsummer Night's Dream*.