

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 Troyan 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 Troyan 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*.