Lor. I will anon: first, let us go to dinner.

Jes. Nay, let me praise you while I have a stomach.1

Lor. No, pray thee, let it serve for table-talk, Then, howsoe'er thou speak'st, 'mong other things

625 I shall digest it.

Jes. Well, I'll set you forth.2

[Exeun

Act I

## ACT IV

Scene I. Venice. A court of justice.

Enter the Duke, the Magnificoes, Antonio, Bassanio, Gratiano, Salanio, and others.

Duke. What,<sup>3</sup> is Antonio here?
Ant. Ready, so please your grace.
Duke. I am sorry for thee: thou art come to answer

A stony adversary, an inhuman wretch Uncapable of pity, void and empty

From any dram of mercy.

Ant. I have heard
Your grace hath ta'en great pains to qualify<sup>5</sup>
His rigorous course; but since he stands obdurate<sup>6</sup>

And that no lawful means can carry me Out of his envy's reacl, I do oppose My patience to his fury, and am arm'd To suffer, with a quietness of spirit, The very tyranny and rage of his.

Duke. Go one, and call the Jew into the court.

Salan. He is ready at the door: he comes, my lord.

## Enter SHYLOCK.

Duke. Make room, and let him stand before our face. Shylock, the world thinks, and I think so too,

Stomach—Appetite for criticism and for food.
Set you forth—Give you your food and your character.

3 What—An exclamation calling for attention.

4 Uncapable-Incapable.

<sup>5</sup> Qualify—Moderate, temper.

Obdurate—Pronounce ob-du'-rate.