

Shall I bend low, and in a bondsman's key,  
 With bated breath, and whispering humbleness,  
 Say this,  
 " Fair Sir, you spit on me on Wednesday last ;  
 You spurned me such a day ; another time  
 You call'd me—dog ; and for these courtesies  
 I'll lend you thus much monies. "

*Ant.* I am as like to call thee so again,  
 To spit on thee again, to spurn thee too,  
 If thou wilt lend this money ; lend it not  
 As to thy friends ; (for when did friendship take  
 A breed of barren metal of his friend ?)  
 But lend it rather to thine enemy ;  
 Who if he break, thou may'st with better face  
 Exact the penalty.

*Shy.* Why, look you, how you storm !  
 I would be friends with you, and have your love,  
 Forget the shames that you have stained me with,  
 Supply your present wants, and take no doit  
 Of usance for my monies, and you'll not hear me ;  
 This is kind I offer.

*Ant.* This were kindness.

*Shy.* This kindness will I shew :  
 Go with me to a notary, seal me there  
 Your single bond ; and in a merry sport,  
 If you repay me not on such a day,  
 In such a place, such sum, or sums as are  
 Express'd in the condition, let the forfeit  
 Be nominated for an equal pound  
 Of your fair flesh, to be cut off and taken  
 In what part of your body pleaseth me.

*Ant.* Content, in faith ; I'll seal to such a bond,  
 And say there is much kindness in the Jew.