

TIMON *of* ATHENS

By WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Edited by BARBARA A. MOWAT
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Folger Shakespeare Library

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From the Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library

It is hard to imagine a world without Shakespeare. Since their composition four hundred years ago, Shakespeare's plays and poems have traveled the globe, inviting those who see and read his works to make them their own.

Readers of the New Folger Editions are part of this ongoing process of "taking up Shakespeare," finding our own thoughts and feelings in language that strikes us as old or unusual and, for that very reason, new. We still struggle to keep up with a writer who could think a mile a minute, whose words paint pictures that shift like clouds. These expertly edited texts are presented to the public as a resource for study, artistic adaptation, and enjoyment. By making the classic texts of the New Folger Editions available in electronic form as The Folger Shakespeare (formerly Folger Digital Texts), we place a trusted resource in the hands of anyone who wants them.

The New Folger Editions of Shakespeare's plays, which are the basis for the texts realized here in digital form, are special because of their origin. The Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington, DC, is the single greatest documentary source of Shakespeare's works. An unparalleled collection of early modern books, manuscripts, and

artwork connected to Shakespeare, the Folger's holdings have been consulted extensively in the preparation of these texts. The Editions also reflect the expertise gained through the regular performance of Shakespeare's works in the Folger's Elizabethan Theatre.

I want to express my deep thanks to editors Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine for creating these indispensable editions of Shakespeare's works, which incorporate the best of textual scholarship with a richness of commentary that is both inspired and engaging. Readers who want to know more about Shakespeare and his plays can follow the paths these distinguished scholars have tread by visiting the Folger either in-person or online, where a range of physical and digital resources exists to supplement the material in these texts. I commend to you these words, and hope that they inspire.

Michael Witmore
Director, Folger Shakespeare Library

Textual Introduction

By Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine

Until now, with the release of The Folger Shakespeare (formerly Folger Digital Texts), readers in search of a free online text of Shakespeare's plays had to be content primarily with using the Moby™ Text, which reproduces a late-nineteenth century version of the plays. What is the difference? Many ordinary readers assume that there is a single text for the plays: what Shakespeare wrote. But Shakespeare's plays were not published the way modern novels or plays are published today: as a single, authoritative text. In some cases, the plays have come down to us in multiple published versions, represented by various Quartos (Qq) and by the great collection put together by his colleagues in 1623, called the First Folio (F). There are, for example, three very different versions of *Hamlet*, two of *King Lear*, *Henry V*, *Romeo and Juliet*, and others. Editors choose which version to use as their base text, and then amend that text with words, lines or speech prefixes from the other versions that, in their judgment, make for a better or more accurate text.

Other editorial decisions involve choices about whether an unfamiliar word could be understood in light of other writings of the period or whether it should be changed; decisions about words that made it into Shakespeare's text by accident through four hundred years of

printings and misprinting; and even decisions based on cultural preference and taste. When the Moby™ Text was created, for example, it was deemed “improper” and “indecent” for Miranda to chastise Caliban for having attempted to rape her. (See *The Tempest*, 1.2: “Abhorred slave,/Which any print of goodness wilt not take,/Being capable of all ill! I pitied thee...”). All Shakespeare editors at the time took the speech away from her and gave it to her father, Prospero.

The editors of the Moby™ Shakespeare produced their text long before scholars fully understood the proper grounds on which to make the thousands of decisions that Shakespeare editors face. The Folger Library Shakespeare Editions, on which the Folger Shakespeare texts depend, make this editorial process as nearly transparent as is possible, in contrast to older texts, like the Moby™, which hide editorial interventions. The reader of the Folger Shakespeare knows where the text has been altered because editorial interventions are signaled by square brackets (for example, from *Othello*: “[If she in chains of magic were not bound,]”), half-square brackets (for example, from *Henry V*: “With \lrcorner blood \lrcorner and sword and fire to win your right,”), or angle brackets (for example, from *Hamlet*: “O farewell, honest \langle soldier. \rangle Who hath relieved/you?”). At any point in the text, you can hover your cursor over a bracket for more information.

Because the Folger Shakespeare texts are edited in accord with twenty-first century knowledge about Shakespeare’s texts, the Folger here provides them to readers, scholars, teachers, actors, directors, and students, free of charge, confident of their quality as texts of the plays and pleased to be able to make this contribution to the study and enjoyment of Shakespeare.

Synopsis

In *Timon of Athens*, Lord Timon discovers the limits of wealth and friendship. He spends freely on others and hosts banquets for many guests. Despite his servants’ warnings, he spends so excessively that his money runs out—and the philosopher Apemantus condemns his flatterers as insincere.

Soon Timon’s creditors begin to call in their loans. Timon expects help from his friends, but they all refuse him money. Furious, he invites them again to a banquet, but serves only water and stones

before he dismisses them, cursing Athens. He exiles himself to a wilderness.

There the embittered Timon finds gold. He gives some to enemies of Athens and to prostitutes and bandits. When senators beg him to return to Athens as a military leader to save the city from his banished friend Alcibiades, he refuses and retreats to a cave to die. Alcibiades defeats Athens but promises to protect the city and its citizens. Learning of the despairing inscription on Timon's tombstone, he repeats his offer of bringing peace to the city.

Characters in the Play

TIMON, a noble Athenian

FLAVIUS, his steward

LUCILIUS

FLAMINIUS } *servants of Timon*

SERVILIUS }

Other SERVANTS of Timon

APEMANTUS, a Cynic philosopher

ALCIBIADES, an Athenian Captain

PHRYNIA

TIMANDRA } *his concubines*

SOLDIER of Alcibiades

SENATORS and LORDS of Athens

LUCIUS

LUCULLUS

SEMPRONIUS

VENTIDIUS

Other FRIENDS of Timon

CAPHIS, servant to a Senator

ISIDORE'S MAN

VARRO'S TWO MEN

TITUS

LUCIUS' MAN

HORTENSIUS

PHILOTUS

} *servants of Timon's creditors*

A POET

A PAINTER

A JEWELER

A MERCHANT
An OLD ATHENIAN
FOOL
PAGE

Three STRANGERS, one called HOSTILIUS

BANDITTI, theives

“Cupid” and other Maskers (as Amazons)

Soldiers, Servants, Messengers, Attendants, Musicians

ACT 1

Scene 1

Enter Poet, Painter, Jeweler, [and] Merchant, at several doors.

POET

Good day, sir.

PAINTER

I am glad you're well.

POET

I have not seen you long. How goes the world?

PAINTER

It wears, sir, as it grows.

POET

Ay, that's well known.

5

But what particular rarity, what strange,
Which manifold record not matches? See,
Magic of bounty, all these spirits thy power
Hath conjured to attend. I know the merchant.

PAINTER

I know them both. Th' other's a jeweler.

10

MERCHANT, [to Jeweler]

O, 'tis a worthy lord!

JEWELER

Nay, that's most fixed.

MERCHANT

FTLN 0013 A most incomparable man, breathed, as it were,
FTLN 0014 To an untirable and continue goodness.
FTLN 0015 He passes. 15

JEWELER

FTLN 0016 I have a jewel here—

MERCHANT

FTLN 0017 O, pray, let's see 't. For the Lord Timon, sir?

7

9

Timon of Athens

ACT 1. SC. 1

JEWELER

FTLN 0018 If he will touch the estimate. But for that—

POET, 「to Painter」

FTLN 0019 When we for recompense have praised the vile,
FTLN 0020 It stains the glory in that happy verse 20
FTLN 0021 Which aptly sings the good.

MERCHANT, 「looking at the jewel」

FTLN 0022 'Tis a good form.

JEWELER

FTLN 0023 And rich. Here is a water, look ye.

PAINTER, 「to Poet」

FTLN 0024 You are rapt, sir, in some work, some dedication
FTLN 0025 To the great lord. 25

POET

FTLN 0026 A thing slipped idly from me.
FTLN 0027 Our poesy is as a 「gum」 which 「oozes」
FTLN 0028 From whence 'tis nourished. The fire i' th' flint
FTLN 0029 Shows not till it be struck; our gentle flame
FTLN 0030 Provokes itself and, like the current, flies 30
FTLN 0031 Each bound it chases. What have you there?

PAINTER

FTLN 0032 A picture, sir. When comes your book forth?

POET

FTLN 0033 Upon the heels of my presentment, sir.

FTLN 0034 Let's see your piece.

PAINTER

FTLN 0035 'Tis a good piece. 35

POET

FTLN 0036 So 'tis. This comes off well and excellent.
 PAINTER
 FTLN 0037 Indifferent.
 POET
 FTLN 0038 Admirable! How this grace
 FTLN 0039 Speaks his own standing! What a mental power
 FTLN 0040 This eye shoots forth! How big imagination 40
 FTLN 0041 Moves in this lip! To th' dumbness of the gesture
 FTLN 0042 One might interpret.
 PAINTER
 FTLN 0043 It is a pretty mocking of the life.
 FTLN 0044 Here is a touch. Is 't good?

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Timon of Athens

ACT 1. SC. 1

POET
 FTLN 0045 I will say of it, 45
 FTLN 0046 It tutors nature. Artificial strife
 FTLN 0047 Lives in these touches livelier than life.

 Enter certain Senators.

 PAINTER
 FTLN 0048 How this lord is followed.
 POET
 FTLN 0049 The senators of Athens, happy men.
 PAINTER
 FTLN 0050 Look, more. 50
 POET
 FTLN 0051 You see this confluence, this great flood of visitors.
 FTLN 0052 (〔*Indicating his poem.*〕) I have in this rough work
 FTLN 0053 shaped out a man
 FTLN 0054 Whom this beneath world doth embrace and hug
 FTLN 0055 With amplest entertainment. My free drift 55
 FTLN 0056 Halts not particularly but moves itself
 FTLN 0057 In a wide sea of wax. No leveled malice
 FTLN 0058 Infects one comma in the course I hold,
 FTLN 0059 But flies an eagle flight, bold and forth on,
 FTLN 0060 Leaving no tract behind. 60
 PAINTER

FTLN 0061 How shall I understand you?
 POET

FTLN 0062 I will unbolt to you.

FTLN 0063 You see how all conditions, how all minds,
 FTLN 0064 As well of glib and slipp'ry creatures as
 FTLN 0065 Of grave and austere quality, tender down 65
 FTLN 0066 Their services to Lord Timon. His large fortune,
 FTLN 0067 Upon his good and gracious nature hanging,
 FTLN 0068 Subdues and properties to his love and tendance
 FTLN 0069 All sorts of hearts—yea, from the glass-faced flatterer
 FTLN 0070 To Apemantus, that few things loves better 70
 FTLN 0071 Than to abhor himself; even he drops down
 FTLN 0072 The knee before him and returns in peace
 FTLN 0073 Most rich in Timon's nod.

PAINTER

FTLN 0074 I saw them speak together.

POET

FTLN 0075 Sir, I have upon a high and pleasant hill 75

FTLN 0076 Feigned Fortune to be throned. The base o' th' mount
 FTLN 0077 Is ranked with all deserts, all kind of natures
 FTLN 0078 That labor on the bosom of this sphere
 FTLN 0079 To propagate their states. Amongst them all
 FTLN 0080 Whose eyes are on this sovereign lady fixed, 80
 FTLN 0081 One do I personate of Lord Timon's frame,
 FTLN 0082 Whom Fortune with her ivory hand wafts to her,
 FTLN 0083 Whose present grace to present slaves and servants
 FTLN 0084 Translates his rivals.

PAINTER

FTLN 0085 'Tis conceived to scope. 85

FTLN 0086 This throne, this Fortune, and this hill, methinks,
 FTLN 0087 With one man beckoned from the rest below,
 FTLN 0088 Bowing his head against the steepy mount
 FTLN 0089 To climb his happiness, would be well expressed
 FTLN 0090 In our condition. 90

POET

FTLN 0091 Nay, sir, but hear me on.
 FTLN 0092 All those which were his fellows but of late,
 FTLN 0093

FTLN 0094 Some better than his value, on the moment
FTLN 0095 Follow his strides, his lobbies fill with tendance, 95
FTLN 0096 Rain sacrificial whisperings in his ear,
FTLN 0097 Make sacred even his stirrup, and through him
Drink the free air.

PAINTER

FTLN 0098 Ay, marry, what of these?

POET

FTLN 0099 When Fortune in her shift and change of mood
FTLN 0100 Spurns down her late beloved, all his dependants, 100
FTLN 0101 Which labored after him to the mountain's top
FTLN 0102 Even on their knees and 「hands,」 let him 「slip」 down,
FTLN 0103 Not one accompanying his declining foot.

PAINTER

FTLN 0104 'Tis common.

FTLN 0105 A thousand moral paintings I can show 105
FTLN 0106 That shall demonstrate these quick blows of
FTLN 0107 Fortune's
FTLN 0108 More pregnantly than words. Yet you do well
FTLN 0109 To show Lord Timon that mean eyes have seen
FTLN 0110 The foot above the head. 110

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Timon of Athens

ACT 1. SC. 1

*Trumpets sound. Enter Lord Timon, addressing himself
courteously to every suitor. 「He is accompanied by a
Messenger and followed by Lucilius and other
Servants.」*

TIMON

FTLN 0111 Imprisoned is he, say you?

MESSENGER

FTLN 0112 Ay, my good lord. Five talents is his debt,
FTLN 0113 His means most short, his creditors most strait.
FTLN 0114 Your honorable letter he desires
FTLN 0115 To those have shut him up, which failing 115
FTLN 0116 Periods his comfort.

TIMON

FTLN 0117 Noble Ventidius. Well,
FTLN 0118 I am not of that feather to shake off

FTLN 0119 My friend when he must need me. I do know him
FTLN 0120 A gentleman that well deserves a help, 120
FTLN 0121 Which he shall have. I'll pay the debt and free him.

MESSENGER

FTLN 0122 Your Lordship ever binds him.

TIMON

FTLN 0123 Commend me to him. I will send his ransom;
FTLN 0124 And, being enfranchised, bid him come to me.
FTLN 0125 'Tis not enough to help the feeble up, 125
FTLN 0126 But to support him after. Fare you well.

MESSENGER

FTLN 0127 All happiness to your Honor.

He exits.

Enter an old Athenian.

OLD MAN

FTLN 0128 Lord Timon, hear me speak.

TIMON

FTLN 0129 Freely, good father.

OLD MAN

FTLN 0130 Thou hast a servant named Lucilius. 130

TIMON

FTLN 0131 I have so. What of him?

OLD MAN

FTLN 0132 Most noble Timon, call the man before thee.

TIMON

FTLN 0133 Attends he here or no?—Lucilius!

LUCILIUS

FTLN 0134 Here, at your Lordship's service.

OLD MAN

FTLN 0135 This fellow here, Lord Timon, this thy creature, 135
FTLN 0136 By night frequents my house. I am a man
FTLN 0137 That from my first have been inclined to thrift,
FTLN 0138 And my estate deserves an heir more raised
FTLN 0139 Than one which holds a trencher.

TIMON

FTLN 0140

OLD MAN

One only daughter have I, no kin else
 On whom I may confer what I have got.
 The maid is fair, o' th' youngest for a bride,
 And I have bred her at my dearest cost
 In qualities of the best. This man of thine
 Attempts her love. I prithee, noble lord,
 Join with me to forbid him her resort.
 Myself have spoke in vain.

145

TIMON

The man is honest.

OLD MAN

Therefore he will be, Timon.

150

His honesty rewards him in itself;
 It must not bear my daughter.

TIMON

Does she love him?

OLD MAN

She is young and apt.

Our own precedent passions do instruct us
 What levity's in youth.

155

TIMON, [to *Lucilius*]

Love you the maid?

LUCILIUS

Ay, my good lord, and she accepts of it.

OLD MAN

If in her marriage my consent be missing—
 I call the gods to witness—I will choose
 Mine heir from forth the beggars of the world
 And dispossess her all.

160

TIMON

How shall she be endowed
 If she be mated with an equal husband?

OLD MAN

Three talents on the present; in future, all.

165

TIMON

FTLN 0166 This gentleman of mine hath served me long.
FTLN 0167 To build his fortune, I will strain a little,
FTLN 0168 For 'tis a bond in men. Give him thy daughter.
FTLN 0169 What you bestow, in him I'll counterpoise,
FTLN 0170 And make him weigh with her. 170

OLD MAN

FTLN 0171 Most noble lord,
FTLN 0172 Pawn me to this your honor, she is his.

TIMON

FTLN 0173 My hand to thee; mine honor on my promise.

LUCILIUS

FTLN 0174 Humbly I thank your Lordship. Never may
FTLN 0175 That state or fortune fall into my keeping 175
FTLN 0176 Which is not owed to you.

He exits [with the old Athenian.]

POET, [presenting his poem to Timon]

FTLN 0177 Vouchsafe my labor, and long live your Lordship.

TIMON

FTLN 0178 I thank you. You shall hear from me anon.
FTLN 0179 Go not away.—What have you there, my friend?

PAINTER

FTLN 0180 A piece of painting which I do beseech 180
FTLN 0181 Your Lordship to accept.

TIMON

FTLN 0182 Painting is welcome.
FTLN 0183 The painting is almost the natural man,
FTLN 0184 For, since dishonor traffics with man's nature,
FTLN 0185 He is but outside; these penciled figures are 185
FTLN 0186 Even such as they give out. I like your work,
FTLN 0187 And you shall find I like it. Wait attendance
FTLN 0188 Till you hear further from me.

PAINTER

FTLN 0189 The gods preserve you.

TIMON

FTLN 0190 Well fare you, gentleman. Give me your hand. 190

FTLN 0191 We must needs dine together.—Sir, your jewel
FTLN 0192 Hath suffered under praise.

JEWELER

FTLN 0193 What, my lord? Dispraise?

TIMON

FTLN 0194 A mere satiety of commendations.

FTLN 0195 If I should pay you for 't as 'tis extolled, 195

FTLN 0196 It would unclaw me quite.

JEWELER

FTLN 0197 My lord, 'tis rated

FTLN 0198 As those which sell would give. But you well know

FTLN 0199 Things of like value, differing in the owners,

FTLN 0200 Are prizèd by their masters. Believe 't, dear lord, 200

FTLN 0201 You mend the jewel by the wearing it.

TIMON

FTLN 0202 Well mocked.

MERCHANT

FTLN 0203 No, my good lord. He speaks the common tongue,

FTLN 0204 Which all men speak with him.

Enter Apemantus.

TIMON

FTLN 0205 Look who comes here. Will you be chid? 205

JEWELER

FTLN 0206 We'll bear, with your Lordship.

MERCHANT

FTLN 0207 He'll spare none.

TIMON

FTLN 0208 Good morrow to thee, gentle Apemantus.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0209 Till I be gentle, stay thou for thy good morrow—

FTLN 0210 When thou art Timon's dog, and these knaves honest. 210

TIMON

FTLN 0211 Why dost thou call them knaves? Thou know'st
FTLN 0212 them not.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0213 Are they not Athenians?

TIMON

FTLN 0214 Yes.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0215 Then I repent not. 215

JEWELER

FTLN 0216 You know me, Apemantus?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0217 Thou know'st I do. I called thee by thy
FTLN 0218 name.

TIMON

FTLN 0219 Thou art proud, Apemantus.

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Timon of Athens

ACT 1. SC. 1

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0220 Of nothing so much as that I am not like 220

FTLN 0221 Timon.

TIMON

FTLN 0222 Whither art going?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0223 To knock out an honest Athenian's brains.

TIMON

FTLN 0224 That's a deed thou 'lt die for.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0225 Right, if doing nothing be death by th' law. 225

TIMON

FTLN 0226 How lik'st thou this picture, Apemantus?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0227 The best, for the innocence.

TIMON

FTLN 0228 Wrought he not well that painted it?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0229 He wrought better that made the painter,

FTLN 0230 and yet he's but a filthy piece of work. 230

PAINTER

FTLN 0231 You're a dog.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0232 Thy mother's of my generation. What's

FTLN 0233 she, if I be a dog?

TIMON

FTLN 0234 Wilt dine with me, Apemantus?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0235 No. I eat not lords. 235

TIMON

FTLN 0236 An thou shouldst, thou 'dst anger ladies.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0237 O, they eat lords. So they come by great

FTLN 0238 bellies.

TIMON

FTLN 0239 That's a lascivious apprehension.

	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0240	So thou apprehend'st it. Take it for thy	240
FTLN 0241	labor.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 0242	How dost thou like this jewel, Apemantus?	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0243	Not so well as plain-dealing, which will	
FTLN 0244	not 「cost」 a man a doit.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 0245	What dost thou think 'tis worth?	245
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0246	Not worth my thinking.—How now, poet?	
	POET	
FTLN 0247	How now, philosopher?	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0248	Thou liest.	
	POET	
FTLN 0249	Art not one?	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0250	Yes.	250
	POET	
FTLN 0251	Then I lie not.	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0252	Art not a poet?	
	POET	
FTLN 0253	Yes.	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0254	Then thou liest. Look in thy last work,	
FTLN 0255	where thou hast feigned him a worthy fellow.	255

	POET	
FTLN 0256	That's not feigned. He is so.	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0257	Yes, he is worthy of thee, and to pay thee	
FTLN 0258	for thy labor. He that loves to be flattered is worthy	
FTLN 0259	o' th' flatterer. Heavens, that I were a lord!	
	TIMON	
FTLN 0260	What wouldst do then, Apemantus?	260

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0261 E'en as Apemantus does now—hate a lord
FTLN 0262 with my heart.

TIMON

FTLN 0263 What? Thyself?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0264 Ay.

TIMON

FTLN 0265 Wherefore? 265

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0266 That I had no angry wit to be a lord.—Art
FTLN 0267 not thou a merchant?

MERCHANT

FTLN 0268 Ay, Apemantus.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0269 Traffic confound thee, if the gods will not.

MERCHANT

FTLN 0270 If traffic do it, the gods do it. 270

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0271 Traffic's thy god, and thy god confound
FTLN 0272 thee!

Trumpet sounds. Enter a Messenger.

TIMON

FTLN 0273 What trumpet's that?

MESSENGER

FTLN 0274 'Tis Alcibiades and some twenty horse,

FTLN 0275 All of companionship. 275

TIMON

FTLN 0276 Pray, entertain them. Give them guide to us.

〔Some Servants exit with Messenger.〕

FTLN 0277 You must needs dine with me. Go not you hence

FTLN 0278 Till I have thanked you.—When dinner's done

FTLN 0279 Show me this piece.—I am joyful of your sights.

Enter Alcibiades with the rest.

FTLN 0280 Most welcome, sir. 280

〔They bow to each other.〕

APEMANTUS, *〔apart〕*

FTLN 0281 So, so, there!

FTLN 0282 Aches contract and starve your supple joints!

FTLN 0283 That there should be small love amongst these sweet

FTLN 0284 knaves,

FTLN 0285 And all this courtesy! The strain of man's bred out 285
 FTLN 0286 Into baboon and monkey.

ALCIBIADES, *['to Timon']*

FTLN 0287 Sir, you have saved my longing, and I feed
 FTLN 0288 Most hungerly on your sight.

TIMON

FTLN 0289 Right welcome, sir.
 FTLN 0290 Ere we depart, we'll share a bounteous time 290
 FTLN 0291 In different pleasures. Pray you, let us in.

['All but Apemantus'] exit.

Enter two Lords.

FIRST LORD

FTLN 0292 What time o' day is 't, Apemantus?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0293 Time to be honest.

FIRST LORD

FTLN 0294 That time serves still.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0295 The most accursèd thou, that still omit'st it. 295

SECOND LORD

FTLN 0296 Thou art going to Lord Timon's feast?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0297 Ay, to see meat fill knaves, and wine heat fools.

SECOND LORD

FTLN 0298 Fare thee well, fare thee well.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0299 Thou art a fool to bid me farewell twice.

SECOND LORD

FTLN 0300 Why, Apemantus? 300

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0301 Shouldst have kept one to thyself, for I mean to give
 FTLN 0302 thee none.

FIRST LORD

FTLN 0303 Hang thyself.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0304 No, I will do nothing at thy bidding.

FTLN 0305 305

Make thy requests to thy friend.

SECOND LORD

Away, unpeaceable dog, or I'll spurn thee hence.

APEMANTUS

I will fly, like a dog, the heels o' th' ass.

「He exits.」

FIRST LORD

He's opposite to humanity. *「Come,」* shall we in

29

Timon of Athens

ACT 1. SC. 2

And taste Lord Timon's bounty? He outgoes

The very heart of kindness.

310

SECOND LORD

He pours it out. Plutus, the god of gold,

Is but his steward. No meed but he repays

Sevenfold above itself. No gift to him

But breeds the giver a return exceeding

All use of quittance.

315

FIRST LORD

The noblest mind he carries

That ever governed man.

SECOND LORD

Long may he live in fortunes. Shall we in?

I'll keep you company.

They exit.

「Scene 2」

Hautboys playing loud music. A great banquet served in, and then enter Lord Timon, the States, the Athenian Lords 「(including Lucius), Alcibiades, and」 Ventidius (which Timon redeemed from prison). 「Flavius and others are in attendance.」 Then comes dropping after all Apemantus discontentedly like himself.

VENTIDIUS

Most honored Timon,

It hath pleased the gods to remember my father's age

FTLN 0322 And call him to long peace.
FTLN 0323 He is gone happy and has left me rich.
FTLN 0324 Then, as in grateful virtue I am bound 5
FTLN 0325 To your free heart, I do return those talents,
FTLN 0326 Doubled with thanks and service, from whose help
FTLN 0327 I derived liberty.

「*He offers a purse.*」

TIMON

FTLN 0328 O, by no means,
FTLN 0329 Honest Ventidius. You mistake my love. 10
FTLN 0330 I gave it freely ever, and there's none
FTLN 0331 Can truly say he gives if he receives.

31

Timon of Athens

ACT 1. SC. 2

FTLN 0332 If our betters play at that game, we must not dare
FTLN 0333 To imitate them. Faults that are rich are fair.

VENTIDIUS

FTLN 0334 A noble spirit! 15

TIMON

FTLN 0335 Nay, my lords, ceremony was but devised at first
FTLN 0336 To set a gloss on faint deeds, hollow welcomes,
FTLN 0337 Recanting goodness, sorry ere 'tis shown;
FTLN 0338 But where there is true friendship, there needs none.
FTLN 0339 Pray, sit. More welcome are you to my fortunes 20
FTLN 0340 Than my fortunes to me.

「*They sit.*」

FIRST LORD

FTLN 0341 My lord, we always have confessed it.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0342 Ho, ho, “confessed it”? Hanged it, have you not?

TIMON

FTLN 0343 O Apemantus, you are welcome.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0344 No, you shall not make me welcome. 25

FTLN 0345 I come to have thee thrust me out of doors.

TIMON

FTLN 0346 Fie, thou 'rt a churl. You've got a humor there
FTLN 0347 Does not become a man. 'Tis much to blame.—
FTLN 0348 They say, my lords, *Ira furor brevis est*, but yond

FTLN 0349	man is 「ever」 angry. Go, let him have a table by	30
FTLN 0350	himself, for he does neither affect company, nor is	
FTLN 0351	he fit for 't indeed.	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0352	Let me stay at thine apperil, Timon. I	
FTLN 0353	come to observe; I give thee warning on 't.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 0354	I take no heed of thee. Thou 'rt an Athenian,	35
FTLN 0355	therefore welcome. I myself would have no power;	
FTLN 0356	prithee, let my meat make thee silent.	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0357	I scorn thy meat. 'Twould choke me, for I	
FTLN 0358	should ne'er flatter thee. (「 <i>Apart.</i> 」) O you gods,	
FTLN 0359	what a number of men eats Timon, and he sees 'em	40
FTLN 0360	not! It grieves me to see so many dip their meat in	
FTLN 0361	one man's blood; and all the madness is, he cheers	
FTLN 0362	them up too.	
FTLN 0363	I wonder men dare trust themselves with men.	
FTLN 0364	Methinks they should invite them without knives.	45

FTLN 0365	Good for their meat, and safer for their lives.	
FTLN 0366	There's much example for 't. The fellow that sits	
FTLN 0367	next him, now parts bread with him, pledges the	
FTLN 0368	breath of him in a divided draft, is the readiest	
FTLN 0369	man to kill him. 'T 'as been proved. If I were a huge	50
FTLN 0370	man, I should fear to drink at meals,	
FTLN 0371	Lest they should spy my wind-pipe's dangerous	
FTLN 0372	notes.	
FTLN 0373	Great men should drink with harness on their	
FTLN 0374	throats.	55
	TIMON, 「 <i>responding to a toast</i> 」	
FTLN 0375	My lord, in heart! And let the health go round.	
	SECOND LORD	
FTLN 0376	Let it flow this way, my good lord.	
	APEMANTUS, 「 <i>apart</i> 」	
FTLN 0377	“Flow this way”? A brave fellow.	
FTLN 0378	He keeps his tides well. Those healths will make	
FTLN 0379	thee and thy state look ill, Timon.	60

FTLN 0380 Here's that which is too weak to be a sinner,
FTLN 0381 Honest water, which ne'er left man i' th' mire.
FTLN 0382 This and my food are equals. There's no odds.
FTLN 0383 Feasts are too proud to give thanks to the gods.

Apemantus' grace.

FTLN 0384 Immortal gods, I crave no pelf. 65
FTLN 0385 I pray for no man but myself.
FTLN 0386 Grant I may never prove so fond
FTLN 0387 To trust man on his oath or bond,
FTLN 0388 Or a harlot for her weeping,
FTLN 0389 Or a dog that seems a-sleeping, 70
FTLN 0390 Or a keeper with my freedom,
FTLN 0391 Or my friends if I should need 'em.
FTLN 0392 Amen. So fall to 't.
FTLN 0393 Rich men sin, and I eat root.

「He eats and drinks.」

FTLN 0394 Much good dich thy good heart, Apemantus! 75

TIMON

FTLN 0395 Captain Alcibiades, your heart's in the field now.

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 0396 My heart is ever at your service, my lord.

35

Timon of Athens

ACT 1. SC. 2

TIMON

FTLN 0397 You had rather be at a breakfast of enemies
FTLN 0398 than a dinner of friends.

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 0399 So they were bleeding new, my lord, 80
FTLN 0400 there's no meat like 'em. I could wish my best
FTLN 0401 friend at such a feast.

APEMANTUS, *「apart」*

FTLN 0402 Would all those flatterers were
FTLN 0403 thine enemies, then, that then thou mightst kill
FTLN 0404 'em and bid me to 'em. 85

FIRST LORD

FTLN 0405 Might we but have that happiness, my
FTLN 0406 lord, that you would once use our hearts, whereby

FTLN 0407	we might express some part of our zeals, we	
FTLN 0408	should think ourselves forever perfect.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 0409	O, no doubt, my good friends, but the gods	90
FTLN 0410	themselves have provided that I shall have much	
FTLN 0411	help from you. How had you been my friends else?	
FTLN 0412	Why have you that charitable title from thousands,	
FTLN 0413	did not you chiefly belong to my heart? I have told	
FTLN 0414	more of you to myself than you can with modesty	95
FTLN 0415	speak in your own behalf. And thus far I confirm	
FTLN 0416	you. O you gods, think I, what need we have any	
FTLN 0417	friends if we should ne'er have need of 'em? They	
FTLN 0418	were the most needless creatures living, should we	
FTLN 0419	ne'er have use for 'em, and would most resemble	100
FTLN 0420	sweet instruments hung up in cases, that keeps	
FTLN 0421	their sounds to themselves. Why, I have often	
FTLN 0422	wished myself poorer that I might come nearer to	
FTLN 0423	you. We are born to do benefits. And what better or	
FTLN 0424	properer can we call our own than the riches of	105
FTLN 0425	our friends? O, what a precious comfort 'tis to	
FTLN 0426	have so many, like brothers, commanding one	
FTLN 0427	another's fortunes. O, joy's e'en made away ere 't	
FTLN 0428	can be born! Mine eyes cannot hold out water,	
FTLN 0429	methinks. To forget their faults, I drink to you.	110
	APEMANTUS, 「 <i>apart</i> 」	
FTLN 0430	Thou weep'st to make them drink,	
FTLN 0431	Timon.	

SECOND LORD

Joy had the like conception in our eyes

And, at that instant, like a babe sprung up.

APEMANTUS, 「*apart*」

Ho, ho! I laugh to think that babe a bastard.

115

THIRD LORD

I promise you, my lord, you moved me much.

APEMANTUS, 「*apart*」

Much!

Sound tucket.

TIMON

FTLN 0437 What means that trump?

Enter Servant.

FTLN 0438 How now?

SERVANT

FTLN 0439 Please you, my lord, there are certain ladies 120
FTLN 0440 most desirous of admittance.

TIMON

FTLN 0441 Ladies? What are their wills?

SERVANT

FTLN 0442 There comes with them a forerunner, my lord,
FTLN 0443 which bears that office to signify their pleasures.

TIMON

FTLN 0444 I pray, let them be admitted. 125

「Servant exits.」

Enter “Cupid.”

CUPID

FTLN 0445 Hail to thee, worthy Timon, and to all
FTLN 0446 That of his bounties taste! The five best senses
FTLN 0447 Acknowledge thee their patron, and come freely
FTLN 0448 To gratulate thy plenteous bosom. There
FTLN 0449 Taste, touch, all, pleased from thy table rise; 130
FTLN 0450 They only now come but to feast thine eyes.

TIMON

FTLN 0451 They're welcome all. Let 'em have kind admittance.
FTLN 0452 Music, make their welcome!

LUCIUS

FTLN 0453 You see, my lord, how ample you're beloved.

*「Music.」 Enter the masque of Ladies 「as」 Amazons,
with lutes in their hands, dancing and playing.*

APEMANTUS, *「apart」*

FTLN 0454 Hoy-day! 135

FTLN 0455 What a sweep of vanity comes this way.
 FTLN 0456 They dance? They are madwomen.
 FTLN 0457 Like madness is the glory of this life
 FTLN 0458 As this pomp shows to a little oil and root.
 FTLN 0459 We make ourselves fools to disport ourselves 140
 FTLN 0460 And spend our flatteries to drink those men
 FTLN 0461 Upon whose age we void it up again
 FTLN 0462 With poisonous spite and envy.
 FTLN 0463 Who lives that's not depravèd or depraves?
 FTLN 0464 Who dies that bears not one spurn to their graves 145
 FTLN 0465 Of their friends' gift?
 FTLN 0466 I should fear those that dance before me now
 FTLN 0467 Would one day stamp upon me. 'T 'as been done.
 FTLN 0468 Men shut their doors against a setting sun.

*The Lords rise from table, with much adoring of Timon,
 and to show their loves each single out an Amazon, and
 all dance, men with women, a lofty strain or two to the
 hautboys, and cease.*

TIMON

FTLN 0469 You have done our pleasures much grace, fair ladies, 150
 FTLN 0470 Set a fair fashion on our entertainment,
 FTLN 0471 Which was not half so beautiful and kind.
 FTLN 0472 You have added worth unto 't and luster,
 FTLN 0473 And entertained me with mine own device.
 FTLN 0474 I am to thank you for 't. 155

FIRST 「LADY」

FTLN 0475 My lord, you take us even at the best.

APEMANTUS, 「*apart*」

FTLN 0476 Faith, for the worst is filthy and
 FTLN 0477 would not hold taking, I doubt me.

TIMON

FTLN 0478 Ladies, there is an idle banquet attends you.
 FTLN 0479 Please you to dispose yourselves. 160

ALL LADIES

FTLN 0480 Most thankfully, my lord.

「*Cupid and Ladies*」 *exit.*

TIMON

FTLN 0481 Flavius.

FLAVIUS

My lord?

TIMON

The little casket bring me hither.

FLAVIUS

Yes, my lord. (「*Aside.*」) More jewels yet? 165

There is no crossing him in 's humor;

Else I should tell him well, i' faith I should.

When all's spent, he'd be crossed then, an he could.

'Tis pity bounty had not eyes behind,

That man might ne'er be wretched for his mind. 170

He exits.

FIRST LORD

Where be our men?

SERVANT

Here, my lord, in readiness.

SECOND LORD

Our horses.

Enter Flavius, 「with the casket.」

TIMON

O my friends, I have one word

To say to you. Look you, my good lord, 175

I must entreat you, honor me so much

As to advance this jewel. Accept it and wear it,

Kind my lord.

FIRST LORD

I am so far already in your gifts—

ALL

So are we all. 180

Enter a Servant.

SERVANT

My lord, there are certain nobles of the Senate

Newly alighted and come to visit you.

TIMON

They are fairly welcome.

「Servant exits.」

FLAVIUS

I beseech your Honor,

Vouchsafe me a word. It does concern you near. 185

TIMON

Near? Why, then, another time I'll hear thee.

43

Timon of Athens

ACT 1. SC. 2

I prithee, let's be provided to show them
entertainment.

FLAVIUS, *aside*

I scarce know how.

Enter another Servant.

「SECOND」 SERVANT

May it please your Honor, Lord Lucius,

Out of his free love, hath presented to you

Four milk-white horses trapped in silver.

190

TIMON

I shall accept them fairly. Let the presents

Be worthily entertained.

「Servant exits.」

Enter a third Servant.

How now? What news?

195

THIRD SERVANT

Please you, my lord, that honorable

gentleman Lord Lucullus entreats your company

tomorrow to hunt with him and has sent your

Honor two brace of greyhounds.

TIMON

I'll hunt with him; and let them be received,

Not without fair reward.

200

「Servant exits.」

FLAVIUS, *aside*

What will this come to?

He commands us to provide, and give great gifts,

And all out of an empty coffer.

Nor will he know his purse or yield me this—

To show him what a beggar his heart is,

Being of no power to make his wishes good.

205

FTLN 0527 His promises fly so beyond his state
 FTLN 0528 That what he speaks is all in debt; he owes
 FTLN 0529 For ev'ry word. He is so kind that he 210
 FTLN 0530 Now pays interest for 't. His land's put to their books.
 FTLN 0531 Well, would I were gently put out of office
 FTLN 0532 Before I were forced out.
 FTLN 0533 Happier is he that has no friend to feed

45

Timon of Athens

ACT 1. SC. 2

FTLN 0534 Than such that do e'en enemies exceed. 215
 FTLN 0535 I bleed inwardly for my lord.

He exits.

TIMON, [to Lords]

FTLN 0536 You do yourselves much wrong.

FTLN 0537 You bate too much of your own merits.

FTLN 0538 (Offering a gift.) Here, my lord, a trifle of our love.

SECOND LORD

FTLN 0539 With more than common thanks I will receive it. 220

THIRD LORD

FTLN 0540 O, he's the very soul of bounty!

TIMON

FTLN 0541 And now I remember, my lord, you gave good

FTLN 0542 words the other day of a bay courser I rode on. 'Tis

FTLN 0543 yours because you liked it.

FIRST LORD

FTLN 0544 O, I beseech you, pardon me, my lord, in that. 225

TIMON

FTLN 0545 You may take my word, my lord. I know no man

FTLN 0546 Can justly praise but what he does affect.

FTLN 0547 I weigh my friends' affection with mine own.

FTLN 0548 I'll tell you true, I'll call to you.

ALL LORDS

FTLN 0549 O, none so welcome. 230

TIMON

FTLN 0550 I take all and your several visitations

FTLN 0551 So kind to heart, 'tis not enough to give.

FTLN 0552 Methinks I could deal kingdoms to my friends

FTLN 0553 And ne'er be weary.—Alcibiades,

FTLN 0554 Thou art a soldier, therefore seldom rich. 235

FTLN 0555	It comes in charity to thee, for all thy living	
FTLN 0556	Is 'mongst the dead, and all the lands thou hast	
FTLN 0557	Lie in a pitched field.	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 0558	Ay, defiled land, my lord.	
	FIRST LORD	
FTLN 0559	We are so virtuously bound—	240
	TIMON	
FTLN 0560	And so am I to you.	
	SECOND LORD	
FTLN 0561	So infinitely endeared—	
	TIMON	
FTLN 0562	All to you.—Lights, more lights.	
	FIRST LORD	
FTLN 0563	The best of happiness, honor, and fortunes	
FTLN 0564	Keep with you, Lord Timon.	245

	TIMON	
FTLN 0565	Ready for his friends.	
	<i>「All but Timon and Apemantus」 exit.</i>	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0566	What a coil's here,	
FTLN 0567	Serving of becks and jutting-out of bums!	
FTLN 0568	I doubt whether their legs be worth the sums	
FTLN 0569	That are given for 'em. Friendship's full of dregs.	250
FTLN 0570	Methinks false hearts should never have sound legs.	
FTLN 0571	Thus honest fools lay out their wealth on court'sies.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 0572	Now, Apemantus, if thou wert not sullen,	
FTLN 0573	I would be good to thee.	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0574	No, I'll nothing, for if I should be bribed	255
FTLN 0575	too, there would be none left to rail upon thee, and	
FTLN 0576	then thou wouldst sin the faster. Thou giv'st so	
FTLN 0577	long, Timon, I fear me thou wilt give away thyself	
FTLN 0578	in paper shortly. What needs these feasts, pomps,	
FTLN 0579	and vainglories?	260
	TIMON	

FTLN 0580 Nay, an you begin to rail on society once, I am
FTLN 0581 sworn not to give regard to you. Farewell, and
FTLN 0582 come with better music.

He exits.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0583 So. Thou wilt not hear me now, thou shalt
FTLN 0584 not then. I'll lock thy heaven from thee.

265

FTLN 0585 O, that men's ears should be
FTLN 0586 To counsel deaf, but not to flattery!

He exits.

「ACT 2」

「Scene 1」

Enter a Senator, 「with papers.」

SENATOR

FTLN 0587 And late five thousand. To Varro and to Isidore
FTLN 0588 He owes nine thousand, besides my former sum,
FTLN 0589 Which makes it five-and-twenty. Still in motion
FTLN 0590 Of raging waste! It cannot hold; it will not.

FTLN 0591 If I want gold, steal but a beggar's dog

5

FTLN 0592 And give it Timon, why, the dog coins gold.

FTLN 0593 If I would sell my horse and buy twenty more

FTLN 0594 Better than he, why, give my horse to Timon—

FTLN 0595 Ask nothing; give it him—it foals me straight,

FTLN 0596 And able horses. No porter at his gate

10

FTLN 0597 But rather one that smiles and still invites

FTLN 0598 All that pass by. It cannot hold. No reason

FTLN 0599 Can sound his state in safety.—Caphis, ho!

FTLN 0600 Caphis, I say!

Enter Caphis.

CAPHIS

FTLN 0601 Here, sir. What is your pleasure? 15

SENATOR

FTLN 0602 Get on your cloak and haste you to Lord Timon.
FTLN 0603 Importune him for my moneys. Be not ceased
FTLN 0604 With slight denial, nor then silenced when
FTLN 0605 “Commend me to your master” and the cap
FTLN 0606 Plays in the right hand thus; but tell him 20
FTLN 0607 My uses cry to me. I must serve my turn

51

53

Timon of Athens

ACT 2. SC. 2

FTLN 0608 Out of mine own. His days and times are past,
FTLN 0609 And my reliances on his fracted dates
FTLN 0610 Have smit my credit. I love and honor him
FTLN 0611 But must not break my back to heal his finger. 25
FTLN 0612 Immediate are my needs, and my relief
FTLN 0613 Must not be tossed and turned to me in words
FTLN 0614 But find supply immediate. Get you gone.
FTLN 0615 Put on a most importunate aspect,
FTLN 0616 A visage of demand, for I do fear 30
FTLN 0617 When every feather sticks in his own wing
FTLN 0618 Lord Timon will be left a naked gull,
FTLN 0619 Which flashes now a phoenix. Get you gone.

CAPHIS

FTLN 0620 I go, sir.

SENATOR

FTLN 0621 “I go, sir”? Take the bonds along with you 35
FTLN 0622 And have the dates in. Come.

〔He hands Caphis papers.〕

CAPHIS

FTLN 0623 I will, sir.

SENATOR

FTLN 0624 Go.

They exit.

〔Scene 2〕

Enter Steward 「*Flavius*,」 *with many bills in his hand.*

FLAVIUS

No care, no stop, so senseless of expense
That he will neither know how to maintain it
Nor cease his flow of riot. Takes no account
How things go from him nor 「resumes」 no care
Of what is to continue. Never mind
Was to be so unwise to be so kind.
What shall be done? He will not hear till feel.
I must be round with him, now he comes from
 hunting.
Fie, fie, fie, fie!

5

10

55

Timon of Athens

ACT 2. SC. 2

Enter Caphis, 「*and the Men of*」 *Isidore and Varro.*

CAPHIS

Good even, Varro. What, you come for money?

「VARRO'S MAN」

Is 't not your business too?

CAPHIS

It is. And yours too, Isidore?

「ISIDORE'S MAN」

It is so.

CAPHIS

Would we were all discharged!

「VARRO'S MAN」

I fear it.

CAPHIS

Here comes the lord.

Enter Timon, *and his train*, 「*with Alcibiades.*」

TIMON

So soon as dinner's done we'll forth again,
My Alcibiades. (「*To Caphis.*」) With me? What is your
 will?

20

CAPHIS, 「*offering Timon a paper*」

FTLN 0645 My lord, here is a note of certain dues.
TIMON

FTLN 0646 Dues? Whence are you?
CAPHIS

FTLN 0647 Of Athens here, my lord.
TIMON

FTLN 0648 Go to my steward.
CAPHIS

FTLN 0649 Please it your Lordship, he hath put me off 25
FTLN 0650 To the succession of new days this month.
FTLN 0651 My master is awaked by great occasion
FTLN 0652 To call upon his own and humbly prays you
FTLN 0653 That with your other noble parts you'll suit
FTLN 0654 In giving him his right. 30

TIMON

FTLN 0655 Mine honest friend,
FTLN 0656 I prithee but repair to me next morning.
CAPHIS

FTLN 0657 Nay, good my lord—
TIMON

FTLN 0658 Contain thyself, good friend.
「VARRO'S MAN, *offering a paper*」

FTLN 0659 One Varro's servant, 35
FTLN 0660 my good lord—

FTLN 0661 「ISIDORE'S MAN, *offering a paper*」
FTLN 0662 From Isidore. He humbly prays your speedy
payment.

FTLN 0663 CAPHIS
If you did know, my lord, my master's wants—

FTLN 0664 「VARRO'S MAN」
'Twas due on forfeiture, my lord, six weeks and past. 40

FTLN 0665 「ISIDORE'S MAN」
Your steward puts me off, my lord, and I
FTLN 0666 Am sent expressly to your Lordship.

FTLN 0667 TIMON
Give me breath.—
FTLN 0668 I do beseech you, good my lords, keep on.

FTLN 0669	I'll wait upon you instantly.	45
	<i>Alcibiades and Timon's train exit.</i>	
	<i>Flavius.</i>	
FTLN 0670	Come hither. Pray you,	
FTLN 0671	How goes the world that I am thus encountered	
FTLN 0672	With clamorous demands of debt, broken bonds,	
FTLN 0673	And the detention of long-since-due debts	
FTLN 0674	Against my honor?	50
	FLAVIUS, <i>to the creditors' Men</i>	
FTLN 0675	Please you, gentlemen,	
FTLN 0676	The time is unagreeable to this business.	
FTLN 0677	Your importunacy cease till after dinner,	
FTLN 0678	That I may make his Lordship understand	
FTLN 0679	Wherefore you are not paid.	55
	TIMON	
FTLN 0680	Do so, my friends.—	
FTLN 0681	See them well entertained.	
	FLAVIUS	
FTLN 0682	Pray, draw near.	
	<i>Timon and Flavius</i> exit.	
	<i>Enter Apemantus and Fool.</i>	
	CAPHIS	
FTLN 0683	Stay, stay, here comes the Fool with Apemantus.	
FTLN 0684	Let's ha' some sport with 'em.	60
	<i>Varro's Man</i>	
FTLN 0685	Hang him! He'll abuse us.	
	<i>Isidore's Man</i>	
FTLN 0686	A plague upon him, dog!	
	<i>Varro's Man</i>	
FTLN 0687	How dost, Fool?	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0688	Dost dialogue with thy shadow?	
	<i>Varro's Man</i>	
FTLN 0689	I speak not to thee.	65

FTLN 0690	No, 'tis to thyself. (「 <i>To the Fool.</i> 」) Come	
FTLN 0691	away.	
	「ISIDORE'S MAN, <i>to Varro's Man</i> 」	
FTLN 0692	There's the fool hangs	
FTLN 0693	on your back already.	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0694	No, thou stand'st single; thou 'rt not on	70
FTLN 0695	him yet.	
	CAPHIS, 「 <i>to Isidore's Man</i> 」	
FTLN 0696	Where's the fool now?	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0697	He last asked the question. Poor rogues	
FTLN 0698	and usurers' men, bawds between gold and want.	
	ALL 「THE MEN」	
FTLN 0699	What are we, Apemantus?	75
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0700	Asses.	
	ALL 「THE MEN」	
FTLN 0701	Why?	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0702	That you ask me what you are, and do not	
FTLN 0703	know yourselves.—Speak to 'em, Fool.	
	FOOL	
FTLN 0704	How do you, gentlemen?	80
	ALL 「THE MEN」	
FTLN 0705	Gramercies, good Fool. How does your	
FTLN 0706	mistress?	
	FOOL	
FTLN 0707	She's e'en setting on water to scald such chickens	
FTLN 0708	as you are. Would we could see you at Corinth!	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0709	Good. Gramercy.	85
	<i>Enter Page.</i>	
	FOOL	
FTLN 0710	Look you, here comes my master's page.	
	PAGE, 「 <i>to Fool</i> 」	
FTLN 0711	Why, how now, captain? What do you in	
FTLN 0712	this wise company?—How dost thou, Apemantus?	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0713	Would I had a rod in my mouth that I	
FTLN 0714	might answer thee profitably.	90
	PAGE	
FTLN 0715	Prithee, Apemantus, read me the superscription	
FTLN 0716	of these letters. I know not which is which.	

「*He shows some papers.*」

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0717 Canst not read?

PAGE

FTLN 0718 No.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0719 There will little learning die, then, that 95

FTLN 0720 day thou art hanged. This is to Lord Timon, this to

FTLN 0721 Alcibiades. Go. Thou wast born a bastard, and

FTLN 0722 thou 'lt die a bawd.

61

Timon of Athens

ACT 2. SC. 2

PAGE

FTLN 0723 Thou wast whelped a dog, and thou shalt famish

FTLN 0724 a dog's death. Answer not. I am gone. 100

He exits.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0725 E'en so thou outrunn'st grace.—Fool, I

FTLN 0726 will go with you to Lord Timon's.

FOOL

FTLN 0727 Will you leave me there?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0728 If Timon stay at home.—You three serve

FTLN 0729 three usurers? 105

ALL 「THE MEN」

FTLN 0730 Ay. Would they served us!

APEMANTUS

FTLN 0731 So would I—as good a trick as ever hangman

FTLN 0732 served thief.

FOOL

FTLN 0733 Are you three usurers' men?

ALL 「THE MEN」

FTLN 0734 Ay, fool. 110

FOOL

FTLN 0735 I think no usurer but has a fool to his servant.

FTLN 0736 My mistress is one, and I am her Fool. When men

FTLN 0737 come to borrow of your masters, they approach

FTLN 0738 sadly and go away merry, but they enter my master's

FTLN 0739 house merrily and go away sadly. The reason 115

FTLN 0740 of this?
 「VARRO'S MAN」
 FTLN 0741 I could render one.
 APEMANTUS
 FTLN 0742 Do it then, that we may account thee a
 FTLN 0743 whoremaster and a knave, which notwithstanding,
 FTLN 0744 thou shalt be no less esteemed. 120
 「VARRO'S MAN」
 FTLN 0745 What is a whoremaster, fool?
 FOOL
 FTLN 0746 A fool in good clothes, and something like thee.
 FTLN 0747 'Tis a spirit; sometime 't appears like a lord, sometime
 FTLN 0748 like a lawyer, sometime like a philosopher,
 FTLN 0749 with two stones more than 's artificial one. He is 125
 FTLN 0750 very often like a knight, and generally in all shapes
 FTLN 0751 that man goes up and down in from fourscore to
 FTLN 0752 thirteen, this spirit walks in.
 「VARRO'S MAN」
 FTLN 0753 Thou art not altogether a Fool.
 FOOL
 FTLN 0754 Nor thou altogether a wise man. As much foolery 130
 FTLN 0755 as I have, so much wit thou lack'st.
 APEMANTUS
 FTLN 0756 That answer might have become Apemantus.
 ALL 「THE MEN」
 FTLN 0757 Aside, aside! Here comes Lord Timon.

Enter Timon and Steward 「Flavius.」

APEMANTUS
 FTLN 0758 Come with me, fool, come.
 FOOL
 FTLN 0759 I do not always follow lover, elder brother, and 135
 FTLN 0760 woman; sometime the philosopher.
 「Apemantus and the Fool exit.」
 FLAVIUS, 「to the creditors' Men」
 FTLN 0761 Pray you, walk near. I'll speak with you anon.
 「The Men」 exit.

TIMON

FTLN 0762 You make me marvel wherefore ere this time
FTLN 0763 Had you not fully laid my state before me,
FTLN 0764 That I might so have rated my expense 140
FTLN 0765 As I had leave of means.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 0766 You would not hear me.
FTLN 0767 At many leisures I ¹proposed¹—

TIMON

FTLN 0768 Go to.
FTLN 0769 Perchance some single vantages you took 145
FTLN 0770 When my indisposition put you back,
FTLN 0771 And that unaptness made your minister
FTLN 0772 Thus to excuse yourself.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 0773 O, my good lord,
FTLN 0774 At many times I brought in my accounts, 150
FTLN 0775 Laid them before you. You would throw them off
FTLN 0776 And say you ¹found¹ them in mine honesty.
FTLN 0777 When for some trifling present you have bid me
FTLN 0778 Return so much, I have shook my head and wept—

FTLN 0779 Yea, 'gainst th' authority of manners prayed you 155
FTLN 0780 To hold your hand more close. I did endure
FTLN 0781 Not seldom nor no slight checks when I have
FTLN 0782 Prompted you in the ebb of your estate
FTLN 0783 And your great flow of debts. My lovèd lord,
FTLN 0784 Though you hear now too late, yet now's a time. 160
FTLN 0785 The greatest of your having lacks a half
FTLN 0786 To pay your present debts.

TIMON

FTLN 0787 Let all my land be sold.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 0788 'Tis all engaged, some forfeited and gone,
FTLN 0789 And what remains will hardly stop the mouth 165
FTLN 0790 Of present dues. The future comes apace.
FTLN 0791 What shall defend the interim? And at length
FTLN 0792 How goes our reck'ning?

TIMON

To Lacedaemon did my land extend.

FLAVIUS

O my good lord, the world is but a word. 170

Were it all yours to give it in a breath,

How quickly were it gone!

TIMON

You tell me true.

FLAVIUS

If you suspect my husbandry ^{of} falsehood,

Call me before th' exactest auditors, 175

And set me on the proof. So the gods bless me,

When all our offices have been oppressed

With riotous feeders, when our vaults have wept

With drunken spilth of wine, when every room

Hath blazed with lights and brayed with minstrelsy, 180

I have retired me to a wasteful cock

And set mine eyes at flow.

TIMON

Prithee, no more.

FLAVIUS

Heavens, have I said, the bounty of this lord!

How many prodigal bits have slaves and peasants 185

This night englutted. Who is not Timon's?

What heart, head, sword, force, means, but is Lord

Timon's?

Great Timon, noble, worthy, royal Timon!

Ah, when the means are gone that buy this praise, 190

The breath is gone whereof this praise is made.

Feast-won, fast-lost. One cloud of winter showers,

These flies are couched.

TIMON

Come, sermon me no further.

No villainous bounty yet hath passed my heart; 195

Unwisely, not ignobly, have I given.

Why dost thou weep? Canst thou the conscience lack

To think I shall lack friends? Secure thy heart.

FTLN 0823 If I would broach the vessels of my love
FTLN 0824 And try the argument of hearts by borrowing, 200
FTLN 0825 Men and men's fortunes could I frankly use
FTLN 0826 As I can bid thee speak.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 0827 Assurance bless your thoughts!

TIMON

FTLN 0828 And in some sort these wants of mine are crowned,
FTLN 0829 That I account them blessings. For by these 205
FTLN 0830 Shall I try friends. You shall perceive how you
FTLN 0831 Mistake my fortunes. I am wealthy in my friends.—
FTLN 0832 Within there! 「Flaminius!」—Servilius!

Enter three Servants, 「Flaminius, Servilius, and another.」

SERVANTS

FTLN 0833 My lord, my lord.

TIMON

FTLN 0834 I will dispatch you severally. (「To Servilius」) 210

FTLN 0835 You to Lord Lucius, (「to Flaminius」) to Lord
FTLN 0836 Lucullus you—I hunted with his Honor today; (「to
the third Servant」)

FTLN 0837 you to Sempronius. Commend
FTLN 0838 me to their loves, and I am proud, say, that my
FTLN 0839 occasions have found time to use 'em toward a 215
FTLN 0840 supply of money. Let the request be fifty talents.

FLAMINIUS

FTLN 0841 As you have said, my lord.

「Servants exit.」

FLAVIUS, 「aside」

FTLN 0842 Lord Lucius and Lucullus? Humh!

TIMON

FTLN 0843 Go you, sir, to the Senators,
FTLN 0844 Of whom, even to the state's best health, I have 220
FTLN 0845 Deserved this hearing. Bid 'em send o' th' instant
FTLN 0846 A thousand talents to me.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 0847 I have been bold—
FTLN 0848 For that I knew it the most general way—
FTLN 0849 To them to use your signet and your name, 225
FTLN 0850 But they do shake their heads, and I am here
FTLN 0851 No richer in return.

TIMON

Is 't true? Can 't be?

FLAVIUS

They answer in a joint and corporate voice
 That now they are at fall, want treasure, cannot 230
 Do what they would, are sorry. You are honorable,
 But yet they could have wished—they know not—
 Something hath been amiss—a noble nature
 May catch a wrench—would all were well—'tis pity.
 And so, intending other serious matters, 235
 After distasteful looks and these hard fractions,
 With certain half-caps and cold-moving nods
 They froze me into silence.

TIMON

You gods, reward them!
 Prithee, man, look cheerly. These old fellows 240
 Have their ingratitude in them hereditary.
 Their blood is caked, 'tis cold, it seldom flows;
 'Tis lack of kindly warmth they are not kind;
 And nature, as it grows again toward earth,
 Is fashioned for the journey, dull and heavy. 245
 Go to Ventidius. Prithee, be not sad.
 Thou art true and honest—ingeniously I speak—
 No blame belongs to thee. Ventidius lately
 Buried his father, by whose death he's stepped
 Into a great estate. When he was poor, 250
 Imprisoned, and in scarcity of friends,
 I cleared him with five talents. Greet him from me.
 Bid him suppose some good necessity
 Touches his friend, which craves to be remembered
 With those five talents. That had, give 't these fellows 255
 To whom 'tis instant due. Ne'er speak or think
 That Timon's fortunes 'mong his friends can sink.

He exits.

FLAVIUS

I would I could not think it.
 That thought is bounty's foe;
 Being free itself, it thinks all others so. 260

He exits.

「ACT 3」

「Scene 1」

「Enter」 Flaminius waiting to speak with 「Lucullus,」
from his master.

「Enter」 a Servant to him.

SERVANT

I have told my lord of you. He is coming
down to you.

FLAMINIUS

I thank you, sir.

Enter Lucullus.

SERVANT

Here's my lord.

LUCULLUS, 「aside」

One of Lord Timon's men? A gift, I 5

warrant. Why, this hits right. I dreamt of a silver

basin and ewer tonight.—Flaminius, honest

Flaminius, you are very respectively welcome, sir.

(「To Servant.」) Fill me some wine.

(「Servant exits.」)

And how does that honorable, complete, free-hearted 10

gentleman of Athens, thy very bountiful

good lord and master?

FLAMINIUS

His health is well, sir.

LUCULLUS

I am right glad that his health is well, sir.

And what hast thou there under thy cloak, pretty 15

Flaminius?

FLAMINIUS

Faith, nothing but an empty box, sir, which

FTLN 0902
FTLN 0903

in my lord's behalf I come to entreat your Honor
to supply; who, having great and instant occasion

73

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Timon of Athens

ACT 3. SC. 1

FTLN 0904
FTLN 0905
FTLN 0906

to use fifty talents, hath sent to your Lordship to
furnish him, nothing doubting your present assistance
therein. 20

LUCULLUS

FTLN 0907
FTLN 0908
FTLN 0909
FTLN 0910
FTLN 0911
FTLN 0912
FTLN 0913
FTLN 0914
FTLN 0915

La, la, la, la. "Nothing doubting" says he?
Alas, good lord! A noble gentleman 'tis, if he would
not keep so good a house. Many a time and often I 25
ha' dined with him and told him on 't, and come
again to supper to him of purpose to have him
spend less, and yet he would embrace no counsel,
take no warning by my coming. Every man has his
fault, and honesty is his. I ha' told him on 't, but I 30
could ne'er get him from 't.

Enter Servant with wine.

SERVANT

FTLN 0916

Please your Lordship, here is the wine.

LUCULLUS

FTLN 0917
FTLN 0918

Flaminius, I have noted thee always wise.
Here's to thee.

「He drinks.」

FLAMINIUS

FTLN 0919

Your Lordship speaks your pleasure. 35

LUCULLUS

FTLN 0920
FTLN 0921
FTLN 0922
FTLN 0923
FTLN 0924

I have observed thee always for a towardly
prompt spirit—give thee thy due—and one that
knows what belongs to reason and canst use the
time well, if the time use thee well. Good parts in
thee.—Get you gone, sirrah. 40

「Servant exits.」

FTLN 0925
FTLN 0926
FTLN 0927

Draw nearer, honest Flaminius. Thy lord's a bountiful
gentleman, but thou art wise and thou
know'st well enough, although thou com'st to me,

FTLN 0928 that this is no time to lend money, especially upon
FTLN 0929 bare friendship, without security. Here's three solidares 45
FTLN 0930 for thee. (「Gives him money.」) Good boy,
FTLN 0931 wink at me, and say thou saw'st me not. Fare thee
FTLN 0932 well.

FLAMINIUS

FTLN 0933 Is 't possible the world should so much differ,
FTLN 0934 And we alive that lived? Fly, damnèd baseness, 50
FTLN 0935 To him that worships thee!
「He throws the money back at Lucullus.」

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Timon of Athens

ACT 3. SC. 2

LUCULLUS

FTLN 0936 Ha! Now I see thou art a fool and fit for thy
FTLN 0937 master.

Lucullus exits.

FLAMINIUS

FTLN 0938 May these add to the number that may scald thee!
FTLN 0939 Let molten coin be thy damnation, 55
FTLN 0940 Thou disease of a friend and not himself!
FTLN 0941 Has friendship such a faint and milky heart
FTLN 0942 It turns in less than two nights? O you gods,
FTLN 0943 I feel my master's passion. This slave
FTLN 0944 Unto his honor has my lord's meat in him. 60
FTLN 0945 Why should it thrive and turn to nutriment
FTLN 0946 When he is turned to poison?
FTLN 0947 O, may diseases only work upon 't,
FTLN 0948 And when he's sick to death, let not that part of
FTLN 0949 nature 65
FTLN 0950 Which my lord paid for be of any power
FTLN 0951 To expel sickness, but prolong his hour.

He exits.

「Scene 2」

Enter Lucius, with three Strangers.

LUCIUS

FTLN 0952	Who, the Lord Timon? He is my very good	
FTLN 0953	friend and an honorable gentleman.	
	FIRST STRANGER	
FTLN 0954	We know him for no less, though we	
FTLN 0955	are but strangers to him. But I can tell you one	
FTLN 0956	thing, my lord, and which I hear from common	5
FTLN 0957	rumors: now Lord Timon's happy hours are done	
FTLN 0958	and past, and his estate shrinks from him.	
	LUCIUS	
FTLN 0959	Fie, no, do not believe it. He cannot want for	
FTLN 0960	money.	
	SECOND STRANGER	
FTLN 0961	But believe you this, my lord, that	10
FTLN 0962	not long ago one of his men was with the Lord	
FTLN 0963	Lucullus to borrow 「fifty」 talents, nay, urged	
FTLN 0964	extremely for 't, and showed what necessity	
FTLN 0965	belonged to 't, and yet was denied.	

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ACT 3. SC. 2

	LUCIUS	
FTLN 0966	How?	15
	SECOND STRANGER	
FTLN 0967	I tell you, denied, my lord.	
	LUCIUS	
FTLN 0968	What a strange case was that! Now, before the	
FTLN 0969	gods, I am ashamed on 't. Denied that honorable	
FTLN 0970	man? There was very little honor showed in 't. For	
FTLN 0971	my own part, I must needs confess I have received	20
FTLN 0972	some small kindnesses from him, as money, plate,	
FTLN 0973	jewels, and suchlike trifles, nothing comparing to	
FTLN 0974	his; yet had he mistook him and sent to me, I	
FTLN 0975	should ne'er have denied his occasion 「fifty」 talents.	

Enter Servilius.

	SERVILIUS, 「aside」	
FTLN 0976	See, by good hap, yonder's my lord.	25
FTLN 0977	I have sweat to see his Honor. 「To Lucius.」 My	
FTLN 0978	honored lord.	

LUCIUS

FTLN 0979 Servilius. You are kindly met, sir. Fare thee
FTLN 0980 well. Commend me to thy honorable virtuous lord,
FTLN 0981 my very exquisite friend. 30

「*He turns to exit.*」

SERVILIUS

FTLN 0982 May it please your Honor, my lord hath
FTLN 0983 sent—

LUCIUS

FTLN 0984 Ha! What has he sent? I am so much endeared
FTLN 0985 to that lord; he's ever sending. How shall I thank
FTLN 0986 him, think'st thou? And what has he sent now? 35

SERVILIUS

FTLN 0987 Has only sent his present occasion now, my
FTLN 0988 lord, requesting your Lordship to supply his
FTLN 0989 instant use with 「fifty」 talents.

LUCIUS

FTLN 0990 I know his Lordship is but merry with me.
FTLN 0991 He cannot want fifty-five hundred talents. 40

SERVILIUS

FTLN 0992 But in the meantime he wants less, my lord.
FTLN 0993 If his occasion were not virtuous,
FTLN 0994 I should not urge it half so faithfully.

LUCIUS

FTLN 0995 Dost thou speak seriously, Servilius?

SERVILIUS

FTLN 0996 Upon my soul, 'tis true, sir. 45

LUCIUS

FTLN 0997 What a wicked beast was I to disfurnish
FTLN 0998 myself against such a good time, when I might ha'
FTLN 0999 shown myself honorable! How unluckily it happened
FTLN 1000 that I should purchase the day before for a
FTLN 1001 little part, and undo a great deal of honor! Servilius,
FTLN 1002 now before the gods, I am not able to do—the
FTLN 1003 more beast, I say!—I was sending to use Lord
FTLN 1004 Timon myself, these gentlemen can witness; but I
FTLN 1005 would not for the wealth of Athens I had done 't 50

FTLN 1006 now. Commend me bountifully to his good Lordship, 55
FTLN 1007 and I hope his Honor will conceive the fairest
FTLN 1008 of me, because I have no power to be kind. And tell
FTLN 1009 him this from me: I count it one of my greatest
FTLN 1010 afflictions, say, that I cannot pleasure such an honorable
FTLN 1011 gentleman. Good Servilius, will you 60
FTLN 1012 befriend me so far as to use mine own words to
FTLN 1013 him?

SERVILIUS

Yes, sir, I shall.

LUCIUS

I'll look you out a good turn, Servilius.

Servilius exits.

FTLN 1016 True, as you said, Timon is shrunk indeed, 65
FTLN 1017 And he that's once denied will hardly speed.

He exits.

FIRST STRANGER

Do you observe this, Hostilius?

SECOND STRANGER

Ay, too well.

FIRST STRANGER

FTLN 1020 Why, this is the world's soul, and just of the same
FTLN 1021 piece 70
FTLN 1022 Is every flatterer's sport. Who can call him his friend
FTLN 1023 That dips in the same dish? For, in my knowing,
FTLN 1024 Timon has been this lord's father
FTLN 1025 And kept his credit with his purse,
FTLN 1026 Supported his estate, nay, Timon's money 75
FTLN 1027 Has paid his men their wages. He ne'er drinks
FTLN 1028 But Timon's silver treads upon his lip.
FTLN 1029 And yet—O, see the monstrousness of man

FTLN 1030 When he looks out in an ungrateful shape!—
FTLN 1031 He does deny him, in respect of his, 80
FTLN 1032 What charitable men afford to beggars.

THIRD STRANGER

FTLN 1033 Religion groans at it.

FIRST STRANGER

FTLN 1034

FTLN 1035	For mine own part,	
FTLN 1036	I never tasted Timon in my life,	
FTLN 1037	Nor came any of his bounties over me	85
FTLN 1038	To mark me for his friend. Yet I protest,	
FTLN 1039	For his right noble mind, illustrious virtue,	
FTLN 1040	And honorable carriage,	
FTLN 1041	Had his necessity made use of me,	
FTLN 1042	I would have put my wealth into donation,	90
FTLN 1043	And the best half should have returned to him,	
FTLN 1044	So much I love his heart. But I perceive	
FTLN 1045	Men must learn now with pity to dispense,	
	For policy sits above conscience.	

They exit.

[Scene 3]

*Enter a Third Servant [of Timon's] with Sempronius,
another of Timon's friends.*

SEMPRONIUS

FTLN 1046	Must he needs trouble me in 't? Hum! 'Bove all others?	
FTLN 1047	He might have tried Lord Lucius or Lucullus;	
FTLN 1048	And now Ventidius is wealthy too,	
FTLN 1049	Whom he redeemed from prison. All these	
FTLN 1050	Owes their estates unto him.	5

SERVANT

FTLN 1051	My lord,	
FTLN 1052	They have all been touched and found base metal,	
FTLN 1053	For they have all denied him.	

SEMPRONIUS

FTLN 1054	How? Have they denied him?	
FTLN 1055	Has Ventidius and Lucullus denied him,	10
FTLN 1056	And does he send to me? Three? Humh!	

FTLN 1057	It shows but little love or judgment in him.	
FTLN 1058	Must I be his last refuge? His friends, like physicians,	
FTLN 1059	Thrive, give him over. Must I take th' cure upon me?	

FTLN 1060	Has much disgraced me in 't. I'm angry at him	15
FTLN 1061	That might have known my place. I see no sense for 't	
FTLN 1062	But his occasions might have wooed me first;	
FTLN 1063	For, in my conscience, I was the first man	
FTLN 1064	That e'er received gift from him.	
FTLN 1065	And does he think so backwardly of me now	20
FTLN 1066	That I'll requite it last? No.	
FTLN 1067	So it may prove an argument of laughter	
FTLN 1068	To th' rest, and 'I' 'mongst lords be thought a fool.	
FTLN 1069	I'd rather than the worth of thrice the sum	
FTLN 1070	Had sent to me first, but for my mind's sake;	25
FTLN 1071	I'd such a courage to do him good. But now return,	
FTLN 1072	And with their faint reply this answer join:	
FTLN 1073	Who bates mine honor shall not know my coin.	

He exits.

SERVANT

Excellent! Your Lordship's a goodly villain.

FTLN 1074	Excellent! Your Lordship's a goodly villain.	
FTLN 1075	The devil knew not what he did when he made	30
FTLN 1076	man politic. He crossed himself by 't, and I cannot	
FTLN 1077	think but, in the end, the villainies of man will set	
FTLN 1078	him clear. How fairly this lord strives to appear	
FTLN 1079	foul! Takes virtuous copies to be wicked, like those	
FTLN 1080	that under hot ardent zeal would set whole realms	35
FTLN 1081	on fire.	

Of such a nature is his politic love.

This was my lord's best hope. Now all are fled,

Save only the gods. Now his friends are dead,

FTLN 1084	Save only the gods. Now his friends are dead,	
FTLN 1085	Doors that were ne'er acquainted with their wards	40

Many a bounteous year must be employed

Now to guard sure their master.

And this is all a liberal course allows:

Who cannot keep his wealth must keep his house.

He exits.

「Scene 4」

*Enter Varro's 「two Men,」 meeting 「Titus and」 others, all
「being Men of」 Timon's creditors to wait for his coming
out. Then enter 「Lucius' Man」 and Hortensius.*

VARRO'S 「FIRST」 MAN

Well met. Good morrow, Titus and Hortensius.

TITUS

The like to you, kind Varro.

HORTENSIUS

Lucius!

What, do we meet together?

「LUCIUS' MAN」

Ay, and I think

5

One business does command us all,

For mine is money.

TITUS

So is theirs and ours.

Enter Philotus.

「LUCIUS' MAN」

And, sir, Philotus' too.

PHILOTUS

Good day at once.

10

「LUCIUS' MAN」

Welcome, good brother.

What do you think the hour?

PHILOTUS

Laboring for nine.

「LUCIUS' MAN」

So much?

PHILOTUS

Is not my lord seen yet?

15

「LUCIUS' MAN」

Not yet.

PHILOTUS

I wonder on 't. He was wont to shine at seven.

「LUCIUS' MAN」

Ay, but the days are waxed shorter with him.

You must consider that a prodigal course

Is like the sun's,

20

But not, like his, recoverable. I fear

'Tis deepest winter in Lord Timon's purse:

FTLN 1112 That is, one may reach deep enough and yet
FTLN 1113 Find little.

PHILOTUS

FTLN 1114 I am of your fear for that. 25

TITUS

FTLN 1115 I'll show you how t' observe a strange event.

FTLN 1116 Your lord sends now for money?

HORTENSIUS

FTLN 1117 Most true, he does.

TITUS

FTLN 1118 And he wears jewels now of Timon's gift,

FTLN 1119 For which I wait for money. 30

HORTENSIUS

FTLN 1120 It is against my heart.

「LUCIUS' MAN」

FTLN 1121 Mark how strange it shows:

FTLN 1122 Timon in this should pay more than he owes,

FTLN 1123 And e'en as if your lord should wear rich jewels

FTLN 1124 And send for money for 'em. 35

HORTENSIUS

FTLN 1125 I'm weary of this charge, the gods can witness.

FTLN 1126 I know my lord hath spent of Timon's wealth,

FTLN 1127 And now ingratitude makes it worse than stealth.

「VARRO'S FIRST MAN」

FTLN 1128 Yes, mine's three thousand crowns. What's yours?

「LUCIUS' MAN」

FTLN 1129 Five thousand mine. 40

「VARRO'S FIRST MAN」

FTLN 1130 'Tis much deep, and it should seem by th' sum

FTLN 1131 Your master's confidence was above mine,

FTLN 1132 Else surely his had equaled.

Enter Flaminius.

TITUS

FTLN 1133 One of Lord Timon's men.

「LUCIUS' MAN」

FTLN 1134 Flaminius? Sir, a word. Pray, is my lord

FTLN 1135 ready to come forth? 45

FLAMINIUS

No, indeed he is not.

TITUS

We attend his Lordship. Pray, signify so much.

FLAMINIUS

I need not tell him that. He knows you are

too diligent.

50

「*He exits.*」

Enter 「Flavius, the」 Steward in a cloak, muffled.

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ACT 3. SC. 4

「LUCIUS' MAN」

Ha! Is not that his steward muffled so?

He goes away in a cloud. Call him, call him.

TITUS

Do you hear, sir?

VARRO'S SECOND MAN

By your leave, sir.

FLAVIUS

What do you ask of me, my friend?

55

TITUS

We wait for certain money here, sir.

FLAVIUS

Ay,

If money were as certain as your waiting,

'Twere sure enough.

Why then preferred you not your sums and bills

60

When your false masters eat of my lord's meat?

Then they could smile and fawn upon his debts

And take down th' int'rest into their glutt'nous maws.

You do yourselves but wrong to stir me up.

Let me pass quietly.

65

Believe 't, my lord and I have made an end.

I have no more to reckon, he to spend.

「LUCIUS' MAN」

Ay, but this answer will not serve.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 1158 If 'twill not serve, 'tis not so base as you,
FTLN 1159 For you serve knaves. 70

「*He exits.*」

VARRO'S FIRST MAN

FTLN 1160 How? What does his cashiered
FTLN 1161 Worship mutter?

VARRO'S SECOND MAN

FTLN 1162 No matter what. He's poor, and
FTLN 1163 that's revenge enough. Who can speak broader
FTLN 1164 than he that has no house to put his head in? Such 75
FTLN 1165 may rail against great buildings.

Enter Servilius.

TITUS

FTLN 1166 O, here's Servilius. Now we shall know some
FTLN 1167 answer.

SERVILIUS

FTLN 1168 If I might beseech you, gentlemen, to repair
FTLN 1169 some other hour, I should derive much from 't. For 80
FTLN 1170 take 't of my soul, my lord leans wondrously to discontent.

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ACT 3. SC. 4

FTLN 1171 His comfortable temper has forsook him.
FTLN 1172 He's much out of health and keeps his chamber.

「LUCIUS' MAN」

FTLN 1173 Many do keep their chambers are not sick;
FTLN 1174 And if it be so far beyond his health, 85
FTLN 1175 Methinks he should the sooner pay his debts
FTLN 1176 And make a clear way to the gods.

SERVILIUS

FTLN 1177 Good gods!

TITUS

FTLN 1178 We cannot take this for answer, sir.

FLAMINIUS, *within*

FTLN 1179 Servilius, help! My lord, my lord! 90

Enter Timon in a rage.

TIMON

What, are my doors opposed against my passage?

Have I been ever free, and must my house

Be my retentive enemy, my jail?

The place which I have feasted, does it now,

Like all mankind, show me an iron heart?

95

「LUCIUS' MAN」

Put in now, Titus.

TITUS

My lord, here is my bill.

「LUCIUS' MAN」

Here's mine.

「HORTENSIUS」

And mine, my lord.

VARRO'S SECOND MAN

And ours, my lord.

100

PHILOTUS

All our bills.

TIMON

Knock me down with 'em! Cleave me to the girdle.

「LUCIUS' MAN」

Alas, my lord—

TIMON

Cut my heart in sums!

TITUS

Mine, fifty talents.

105

TIMON

Tell out my blood.

「LUCIUS' MAN」

Five thousand crowns, my lord.

TIMON

Five thousand drops pays that.—What yours?—And

yours?

VARRO'S FIRST MAN

My lord—

110

VARRO'S SECOND MAN

My lord—

TIMON

Tear me, take me, and the gods fall upon you!

Timon exits.

HORTENSIUS

Faith, I perceive our masters may throw

their caps at their money. These debts may well be

called desperate ones, for a madman owes 'em.

115

They exit.

Enter Timon [and Flavius.]

TIMON

They have e'en put my breath from me, the slaves!

Creditors? Devils!

FLAVIUS

My dear lord—

TIMON

What if it should be so?

FLAVIUS

My lord—

120

TIMON

I'll have it so.—My steward!

FLAVIUS

Here, my lord.

TIMON

So fitly? Go, bid all my friends again,

Lucius, Lucullus, and Sempronius, all.

I'll once more feast the rascals.

125

FLAVIUS

O my lord,

You only speak from your distracted soul.

There's not so much left to furnish out

A moderate table.

TIMON

Be it not in thy care. Go,

130

I charge thee, invite them all. Let in the tide

Of knaves once more. My cook and I'll provide.

They exit.

[Scene 5]

Enter three Senators at one door, Alcibiades meeting them, with Attendants.

FIRST SENATOR, [to the Second Senator]

FTLN 1222 My lord, you have my voice to 't. The fault's

FTLN 1223 Bloody. 'Tis necessary he should die.

FTLN 1224 Nothing emboldens sin so much as mercy.

SECOND SENATOR

FTLN 1225 Most true. The law shall bruise 'em.

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1226 Honor, health, and compassion to the Senate! 5

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 1227 Now, captain?

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1228 I am an humble suitor to your virtues,

FTLN 1229 For pity is the virtue of the law,

FTLN 1230 And none but tyrants use it cruelly.

FTLN 1231 It pleases time and fortune to lie heavy 10

FTLN 1232 Upon a friend of mine, who in hot blood

FTLN 1233 Hath stepped into the law, which is past depth

FTLN 1234 To those that without heed do plunge into 't.

FTLN 1235 He is a man—setting his fate aside—

FTLN 1236 Of comely virtues. 15

FTLN 1237 Nor did he soil the fact with cowardice—

FTLN 1238 [An] honor in him which buys out his fault—

FTLN 1239 But with a noble fury and fair spirit,

FTLN 1240 Seeing his reputation touched to death,

FTLN 1241 He did oppose his foe; 20

FTLN 1242 And with such sober and unnoted passion

FTLN 1243 He did [behave] his anger, ere 'twas spent,

FTLN 1244 As if he had but proved an argument.

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 1245 You undergo too strict a paradox,

FTLN 1246 Striving to make an ugly deed look fair. 25

FTLN 1247 Your words have took such pains as if they labored

FTLN 1248 To bring manslaughter into form and set quarreling

FTLN 1249 Upon the head of valor—which indeed

FTLN 1250	Is valor misbegot, and came into the world	
FTLN 1251	When sects and factions were newly born.	30
FTLN 1252	He's truly valiant that can wisely suffer	
FTLN 1253	The worst that man can breathe	
FTLN 1254	And make his wrongs his outsides,	
FTLN 1255	To wear them like his raiment, carelessly,	
FTLN 1256	And ne'er prefer his injuries to his heart	35
FTLN 1257	To bring it into danger.	
FTLN 1258	If wrongs be evils and enforce us kill,	
FTLN 1259	What folly 'tis to hazard life for ill!	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1260	My lord—	
	FIRST SENATOR	
FTLN 1261	You cannot make gross sins look clear.	40
FTLN 1262	To revenge is no valor, but to bear.	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1263	My lords, then, under favor, pardon me	
FTLN 1264	If I speak like a captain.	
FTLN 1265	Why do fond men expose themselves to battle	
FTLN 1266	And not endure all threats? Sleep upon 't,	45
FTLN 1267	And let the foes quietly cut their throats	
FTLN 1268	Without repugnancy? If there be	
FTLN 1269	Such valor in the bearing, what make we	
FTLN 1270	Abroad? Why, then, women are more valiant	
FTLN 1271	That stay at home, if bearing carry it,	50
FTLN 1272	And the ass more captain than the lion, the ¹ felon ¹	
FTLN 1273	Loaden with irons wiser than the judge,	
FTLN 1274	If wisdom be in suffering. O my lords,	
FTLN 1275	As you are great, be pitifully good.	
FTLN 1276	Who cannot condemn rashness in cold blood?	55
FTLN 1277	To kill, I grant, is sin's extremest gust,	
FTLN 1278	But in defense, by mercy, 'tis most just.	
FTLN 1279	To be in anger is impiety,	
FTLN 1280	But who is man that is not angry?	
FTLN 1281	Weigh but the crime with this.	60
	SECOND SENATOR	
FTLN 1282	You breathe in vain.	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1283	In vain? His service done	

At Lacedaemon and Byzantium

Were a sufficient briber for his life.

FIRST SENATOR

What's that?

65

ALCIBIADES

Why, 'T say, my lords, has done fair service

And slain in fight many of your enemies.

How full of valor did he bear himself

In the last conflict, and made plenteous wounds!

SECOND SENATOR

He has made too much plenty with 'em.

70

He's a sworn rioter. He has a sin

That often drowns him and takes his valor prisoner.

If there were no foes, that were enough

To overcome him. In that beastly fury,

He has been known to commit outrages

75

And cherish factions. 'Tis inferred to us

His days are foul and his drink dangerous.

FIRST SENATOR

He dies.

ALCIBIADES

Hard fate! He might have died in war.

My lords, if not for any parts in him—

80

Though his right arm might purchase his own time

And be in debt to none—yet, more to move you,

Take my deserts to his and join 'em both.

And, for I know your reverend ages love

Security, I'll pawn my victories, all

85

My honor, to you, upon his good returns.

If by this crime he owes the law his life,

Why, let the war receive 't in valiant gore,

For law is strict, and war is nothing more.

FIRST SENATOR

We are for law. He dies. Urge it no more,

90

On height of our displeasure. Friend or brother,

He forfeits his own blood that spills another.

ALCIBIADES

Must it be so? It must not be.

My lords, I do beseech you, know me.

SECOND SENATOR

FTLN 1316 How? 95

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1317 Call me to your remembrances.

THIRD SENATOR

FTLN 1318 What?

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1319 I cannot think but your age has forgot me.

FTLN 1320 It could not else be I should prove so base

FTLN 1321 To sue and be denied such common grace. 100

FTLN 1322 My wounds ache at you.

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 1323 Do you dare our anger?

FTLN 1324 'Tis in few words, but spacious in effect:

FTLN 1325 We banish thee forever.

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1326 Banish me? 105

FTLN 1327 Banish your dotage, banish usury,

FTLN 1328 That makes the Senate ugly!

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 1329 If after two days' shine Athens contain thee,

FTLN 1330 Attend our weightier judgment.

FTLN 1331 And, not to swell our spirit, 110

FTLN 1332 He shall be executed presently.

「Senators」 exit.

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1333 Now the gods keep you old enough that you may live

FTLN 1334 Only in bone, that none may look on you!—

FTLN 1335 I'm worse than mad. I have kept back their foes

FTLN 1336 While they have told their money and let out 115

FTLN 1337 Their coin upon large interest, I myself

FTLN 1338 Rich only in large hurts. All those for this?

FTLN 1339 Is this the balsam that the usuring Senate

FTLN 1340 Pours into captains' wounds? Banishment.

FTLN 1341 It comes not ill. I hate not to be banished. 120

FTLN 1342 It is a cause worthy my spleen and fury,

FTLN 1343 That I may strike at Athens. I'll cheer up

FTLN 1344 My discontented troops and lay for hearts.

FTLN 1345 'Tis honor with most lands to be at odds.

Soldiers should brook as little wrongs as gods.

He exits.

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Timon of Athens

ACT 3. SC. 6

「Scene 6」

「*Music.*」 *Enter divers Friends at several doors.*

FIRST FRIEND

FTLN 1347

The good time of day to you, sir.

SECOND FRIEND

FTLN 1348

I also wish it to you. I think this honorable

FTLN 1349

lord did but try us this other day.

FIRST FRIEND

FTLN 1350

Upon that were my thoughts tiring when

FTLN 1351

we encountered. I hope it is not so low with him as

5

FTLN 1352

he made it seem in the trial of his several friends.

SECOND FRIEND

FTLN 1353

It should not be, by the persuasion of

FTLN 1354

his new feasting.

FIRST FRIEND

FTLN 1355

I should think so. He hath sent me an

FTLN 1356

earnest inviting, which many my near occasions

10

FTLN 1357

did urge me to put off; but he hath conjured me

FTLN 1358

beyond them, and I must needs appear.

SECOND FRIEND

FTLN 1359

In like manner was I in debt to my

FTLN 1360

importunate business, but he would not hear my

FTLN 1361

excuse. I am sorry, when he sent to borrow of me,

15

FTLN 1362

that my provision was out.

FIRST FRIEND

FTLN 1363

I am sick of that grief too, as I understand

FTLN 1364

how all things go.

SECOND FRIEND

FTLN 1365

Every man here's so. What would he

FTLN 1366

have borrowed of you?

20

FIRST FRIEND

FTLN 1367 A thousand pieces.

SECOND FRIEND

FTLN 1368 A thousand pieces!

FIRST FRIEND

FTLN 1369 What of you?

SECOND FRIEND

FTLN 1370 He sent to me, sir—

Enter Timon and Attendants.

FTLN 1371 Here he comes.

25

TIMON

FTLN 1372 With all my heart, gentlemen both! And how
FTLN 1373 fare you?

FIRST FRIEND

FTLN 1374 Ever at the best, hearing well of your
FTLN 1375 Lordship.

SECOND FRIEND

FTLN 1376 The swallow follows not summer
FTLN 1377 more willing than we your Lordship.

30

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Timon of Athens

ACT 3. SC. 6

TIMON, [aside]

FTLN 1378 Nor more willingly leaves winter, such
FTLN 1379 summer birds are men.—Gentlemen, our dinner
FTLN 1380 will not recompense this long stay. Feast your ears
FTLN 1381 with the music awhile, if they will fare so harshly
FTLN 1382 o' th' trumpets' sound. We shall to 't presently.

35

FIRST FRIEND

FTLN 1383 I hope it remains not unkindly with your
FTLN 1384 Lordship that I returned you an empty messenger.

TIMON

FTLN 1385 O, sir, let it not trouble you.

SECOND FRIEND

FTLN 1386 My noble lord—

40

TIMON

FTLN 1387 Ah, my good friend, what cheer?

SECOND FRIEND

FTLN 1388	My most honorable lord, I am e'en	
FTLN 1389	sick of shame that when your Lordship this other	
FTLN 1390	day sent to me, I was so unfortunate a beggar.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1391	Think not on 't, sir.	45
	SECOND FRIEND	
FTLN 1392	If you had sent but two hours before—	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1393	Let it not cumber your better remembrance.	
	<i>The banquet brought in.</i>	
FTLN 1394	Come, bring in all together.	
	SECOND FRIEND	
FTLN 1395	All covered dishes!	
	FIRST FRIEND	
FTLN 1396	Royal cheer, I warrant you.	50
	THIRD FRIEND	
FTLN 1397	Doubt not that, if money and the season	
FTLN 1398	can yield it.	
	FIRST FRIEND	
FTLN 1399	How do you? What's the news?	
	THIRD FRIEND	
FTLN 1400	Alcibiades is banished. Hear you of it?	
	FIRST AND SECOND FRIENDS	
FTLN 1401	Alcibiades banished?	55
	THIRD FRIEND	
FTLN 1402	'Tis so. Be sure of it.	
	FIRST FRIEND	
FTLN 1403	How? How?	
	SECOND FRIEND	
FTLN 1404	I pray you, upon what?	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1405	My worthy friends, will you draw near?	
	THIRD FRIEND	
FTLN 1406	I'll tell you more anon. Here's a noble	60
FTLN 1407	feast toward.	
	SECOND FRIEND	
FTLN 1408	This is the old man still.	
	THIRD FRIEND	
FTLN 1409	Will 't hold? Will 't hold?	
	SECOND FRIEND	
FTLN 1410	It does, but time will—and so—	
	THIRD FRIEND	
FTLN 1411	I do conceive.	65

TIMON

FTLN 1412 Each man to his stool, with that spur as he
 FTLN 1413 would to the lip of his mistress. Your diet shall
 FTLN 1414 be in all places alike. Make not a city feast of it, to let
 FTLN 1415 the meat cool ere we can agree upon the first place.
 FTLN 1416 Sit, sit. (「*They sit.*」) The gods require our thanks: 70

FTLN 1417 You great benefactors, sprinkle our society with
 FTLN 1418 thankfulness. For your own gifts make yourselves
 FTLN 1419 praised, but reserve still to give, lest your deities be
 FTLN 1420 despised. Lend to each man enough, that one need
 FTLN 1421 not lend to another; for, were your godheads to 75
 FTLN 1422 borrow of men, men would forsake the gods. Make
 FTLN 1423 the meat be beloved more than the man that gives
 FTLN 1424 it. Let no assembly of twenty be without a score of
 FTLN 1425 villains. If there sit twelve women at the table, let a
 FTLN 1426 dozen of them be as they are. The rest of your fees, 80
 FTLN 1427 O gods, the Senators of Athens, together with the
 FTLN 1428 common 「tag」 of people, what is amiss in them,
 FTLN 1429 you gods, make suitable for destruction. For these
 FTLN 1430 my present friends, as they are to me nothing, so
 FTLN 1431 in nothing bless them, and to nothing are they 85
 FTLN 1432 welcome.

FTLN 1433 Uncover, dogs, and lap.

*「The dishes are uncovered. They contain
 only water and stones.」*

SOME SPEAK

FTLN 1434 What does his Lordship mean?

SOME OTHER

FTLN 1435 I know not.

TIMON

FTLN 1436 May you a better feast never behold, 90
 FTLN 1437 You knot of mouth-friends! Smoke and lukewarm
 FTLN 1438 water
 FTLN 1439 Is your perfection. This is Timon's last,
 FTLN 1440 Who, stuck and spangled 「with your」 flatteries,
 FTLN 1441 Washes it off and sprinkles in your faces 95
 FTLN 1442 「

Your reeking villainy. (*He throws water in their faces.*)

Live loathed and long,

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Timon of Athens

ACT 3. SC. 6

Most smiling, smooth, detested parasites,
Courteous destroyers, affable wolves, meek bears,
You fools of fortune, trencher-friends, time's flies, 100
Cap-and-knee slaves, vapors, and minute-jacks.
Of man and beast the infinite malady
Crust you quite o'er! (*They stand.*) What, dost thou
go?

Soft! Take thy physic first—thou too—and thou.— 105
Stay. I will lend thee money, borrow none.

He attacks them and forces them out.

What? All in motion? Henceforth be no feast
Whereat a villain's not a welcome guest.
Burn, house! Sink, Athens! Henceforth hated be
Of Timon man and all humanity! 110

He exits.

Enter Timon's Friends, the Senators, with other Lords.

FIRST FRIEND

How now, my lords?

SECOND FRIEND

Know you the quality of Lord Timon's
fury?

THIRD FRIEND

Push! Did you see my cap?

FOURTH FRIEND

I have lost my gown. 115

FIRST FRIEND

He's but a mad lord, and naught but
humors sways him. He gave me a jewel th' other
day, and now he has beat it out of my hat. Did you
see my jewel?

SECOND FRIEND

Did you see my cap? 120

THIRD FRIEND

Here 'tis.

FOURTH FRIEND

Here lies my gown.

FIRST FRIEND

Let's make no stay.

SECOND FRIEND

Lord Timon's mad.

THIRD FRIEND

I feel 't upon my bones.

125

FOURTH FRIEND

One day he gives us diamonds, next day stones.

The Senators [and the others] exit.

「ACT 4」

「Scene 1」
Enter Timon.

TIMON

Let me look back upon thee. O thou wall

That girdles in those wolves, dive in the earth

And fence not Athens! Matrons, turn incontinent!

Obedience fail in children! Slaves and fools,

Pluck the grave wrinkled Senate from the bench

5

And minister in their steads! To general filths

Convert o' th' instant, green virginity!

Do 't in your parents' eyes! Bankrupts, hold fast!

Rather than render back, out with your knives

And cut your trusters' throats! Bound servants, steal!

10

Large-handed robbers your grave masters are,

And pill by law. Maid, to thy master's bed!

Thy mistress is o' th' brothel. 「Son」 of sixteen,

Pluck the lined crutch from thy old limping sire;

FTLN 1487	With it beat out his brains! Piety and fear,	15
FTLN 1488	Religion to the gods, peace, justice, truth,	
FTLN 1489	Domestic awe, night rest, and neighborhood,	
FTLN 1490	Instruction, manners, mysteries, and trades,	
FTLN 1491	Degrees, observances, customs, and laws,	
FTLN 1492	Decline to your confounding contraries,	20
FTLN 1493	And yet confusion live! Plagues incident to men,	
FTLN 1494	Your potent and infectious fevers heap	
FTLN 1495	On Athens, ripe for stroke! Thou cold sciatica,	

115

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Timon of Athens

ACT 4. SC. 2

FTLN 1496	Cripple our senators, that their limbs may halt	
FTLN 1497	As lamely as their manners! Lust and liberty,	25
FTLN 1498	Creep in the minds and marrows of our youth,	
FTLN 1499	That 'gainst the stream of virtue they may strive	
FTLN 1500	And drown themselves in riot! Itches, blains,	
FTLN 1501	Sow all th' Athenian bosoms, and their crop	
FTLN 1502	Be general leprosy! Breath infect breath,	30
FTLN 1503	That their society, as their friendship, may	
FTLN 1504	Be merely poison! Nothing I'll bear from thee	
FTLN 1505	But nakedness, thou detestable town!	
FTLN 1506	Take thou that too, with multiplying bans!	
FTLN 1507	Timon will to the woods, where he shall find	35
FTLN 1508	Th' unkindest beast more kinder than mankind.	
FTLN 1509	The gods confound—hear me, you good gods all!—	
FTLN 1510	Th' Athenians both within and out that wall,	
FTLN 1511	And grant, as Timon grows, his hate may grow	
FTLN 1512	To the whole race of mankind, high and low!	40
FTLN 1513	Amen.	

He exits.

〔Scene 2〕

Enter Steward 〔*Flavius*〕 *with two or three Servants.*

FIRST SERVANT

FTLN 1514	Hear you, Master Steward, where's our master?
-----------	---

FTLN 1515	Are we undone, cast off, nothing remaining?	
	FLAVIUS	
FTLN 1516	Alack, my fellows, what should I say to you?	
FTLN 1517	Let me be recorded by the righteous gods,	
FTLN 1518	I am as poor as you.	5
	FIRST SERVANT	
FTLN 1519	Such a house broke?	
FTLN 1520	So noble a master fall'n, all gone, and not	
FTLN 1521	One friend to take his fortune by the arm	
FTLN 1522	And go along with him?	
	SECOND SERVANT	
FTLN 1523	As we do turn our backs	10

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Timon of Athens

ACT 4. SC. 2

FTLN 1524	From our companion thrown into his grave,	
FTLN 1525	So his familiars to his buried fortunes	
FTLN 1526	Slink all away, leave their false vows with him,	
FTLN 1527	Like empty purses picked; and his poor self,	
FTLN 1528	A dedicated beggar to the air,	15
FTLN 1529	With his disease of all-shunned poverty,	
FTLN 1530	Walks, like contempt, alone.	

Enter other Servants.

FTLN 1531	More of our fellows.	
	FLAVIUS	
FTLN 1532	All broken implements of a ruined house.	
	THIRD SERVANT	
FTLN 1533	Yet do our hearts wear Timon's livery.	20
FTLN 1534	That see I by our faces. We are fellows still,	
FTLN 1535	Serving alike in sorrow. Leaked is our bark,	
FTLN 1536	And we, poor mates, stand on the dying deck,	
FTLN 1537	Hearing the surges threat. We must all part	
FTLN 1538	Into this sea of air.	25
	FLAVIUS	
FTLN 1539	Good fellows all,	
FTLN 1540	The latest of my wealth I'll share amongst you.	
FTLN 1541	Wherever we shall meet, for Timon's sake	
FTLN 1542	Let's yet be fellows. Let's shake our heads and say,	
FTLN 1543		

	As 'twere a knell unto our master's fortunes,	30
FTLN 1544	“We have seen better days.” (「 <i>He offers them money.</i> 」)	
FTLN 1545	Let each take some.	
FTLN 1546	Nay, put out all your hands. Not one word more.	
FTLN 1547	Thus part we rich in sorrow, parting poor.	
	「 <i>The Servants</i> 」 <i>embrace and part several ways.</i>	
FTLN 1548	O, the fierce wretchedness that glory brings us!	35
FTLN 1549	Who would not wish to be from wealth exempt,	
FTLN 1550	Since riches point to misery and contempt?	
FTLN 1551	Who would be so mocked with glory, or to live	
FTLN 1552	But in a dream of friendship,	
FTLN 1553	To have his pomp and all what state compounds	40
FTLN 1554	But only painted, like his varnished friends?	

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Timon of Athens

ACT 4. SC. 3

FTLN 1555	Poor honest lord, brought low by his own heart,	
FTLN 1556	Undone by goodness! Strange unusual blood	
FTLN 1557	When man's worst sin is he does too much good!	
FTLN 1558	Who then dares to be half so kind again?	45
FTLN 1559	For bounty, that makes gods, do still mar men.	
FTLN 1560	My dearest lord, blest to be most accursed,	
FTLN 1561	Rich only to be wretched, thy great fortunes	
FTLN 1562	Are made thy chief afflictions. Alas, kind lord!	
FTLN 1563	He's flung in rage from this ingrateful seat	50
FTLN 1564	Of monstrous friends,	
FTLN 1565	Nor has he with him to supply his life,	
FTLN 1566	Or that which can command it.	
FTLN 1567	I'll follow and inquire him out.	
FTLN 1568	I'll ever serve his mind with my best will.	55
FTLN 1569	Whilst I have gold, I'll be his steward still.	

He exits.

「Scene 3」

Enter Timon in the woods, 「with a spade.」

TIMON

FTLN 1570	O blessèd breeding sun, draw from the Earth	
FTLN 1571	Rotten humidity! Below thy sister's orb	
FTLN 1572	Infect the air! 「Twinned」 brothers of one womb,	
FTLN 1573	Whose procreation, residence, and birth	
FTLN 1574	Scarce is dividant, touch them with several fortunes,	5
FTLN 1575	The greater scorns the lesser. Not nature,	
FTLN 1576	To whom all sores lay siege, can bear great fortune	
FTLN 1577	But by contempt of nature.	
FTLN 1578	Raise me this beggar, and deny 't that lord;	
FTLN 1579	The Senators shall bear contempt hereditary,	10
FTLN 1580	The beggar native honor.	
FTLN 1581	It is the pasture lards the brother's sides,	
FTLN 1582	The want that makes him 「lean.」 Who dares, who	
FTLN 1583	dares	

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Timon of Athens

ACT 4. SC. 3

FTLN 1584	In purity of manhood stand upright	15
FTLN 1585	And say "This man's a flatterer"? If one be,	
FTLN 1586	So are they all, for every guise of fortune	
FTLN 1587	Is smoothed by that below. The learnèd pate	
FTLN 1588	Ducks to the golden fool. All's obliquy.	
FTLN 1589	There's nothing level in our cursèd natures	20
FTLN 1590	But direct villainy. Therefore be abhorred	
FTLN 1591	All feasts, societies, and throngs of men.	
FTLN 1592	His semblable, yea, himself, Timon disdains.	
FTLN 1593	Destruction fang mankind! Earth, yield me roots!	
FTLN 1594	Who seeks for better of thee, sauce his palate	25
FTLN 1595	With thy most operant poison! (「Digging, he finds gold.」)	
FTLN 1596	What is here?	
FTLN 1597	Gold? Yellow, glittering, precious gold?	
FTLN 1598	No, gods, I am no idle votarist.	
FTLN 1599	Roots, you clear heavens! Thus much of this will	30
FTLN 1600	make	
FTLN 1601	Black white, foul fair, wrong right,	
FTLN 1602	Base noble, old young, coward valiant.	
FTLN 1603	Ha, you gods! Why this? What this, you gods? Why,	
FTLN 1604	this	35
FTLN 1605	Will lug your priests and servants from your sides,	

FTLN 1606	Pluck stout men's pillows from below their heads.	
FTLN 1607	This yellow slave	
FTLN 1608	Will knit and break religions, bless th' accursed,	
FTLN 1609	Make the hoar leprosy adored, place thieves	40
FTLN 1610	And give them title, knee, and approbation	
FTLN 1611	With senators on the bench. This is it	
FTLN 1612	That makes the wappened widow wed again;	
FTLN 1613	She whom the spital house and ulcerous sores	
FTLN 1614	Would cast the gorge at, this embalms and spices	45
FTLN 1615	To th' April day again. Come, damnèd earth,	
FTLN 1616	Thou common whore of mankind, that puts odds	
FTLN 1617	Among the rout of nations, I will make thee	
FTLN 1618	Do thy right nature. (<i>March afar off.</i>) Ha? A drum?	
FTLN 1619	Thou 'rt quick,	50

125

Timon of Athens

ACT 4. SC. 3

FTLN 1620 But yet I'll bury thee. Thou 'lt go, strong thief,
 FTLN 1621 When gouty keepers of thee cannot stand.
 FTLN 1622 Nay, stay thou out for earnest.
「He buries the gold, keeping some out.」

*Enter Alcibiades, with Drum and Fife, in warlike
 manner, and Phrynia and Timandra.*

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1623 What art thou there? Speak.

TIMON

FTLN 1624 A beast, as thou art. The canker gnaw thy heart
 FTLN 1625 For showing me again the eyes of man! 55

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1626 What is thy name? Is man so hateful to thee
 FTLN 1627 That art thyself a man?

TIMON

FTLN 1628 I am Misanthropos and hate mankind.
 FTLN 1629 For thy part, I do wish thou wert a dog,
 FTLN 1630 That I might love thee something. 60

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1631 I know thee well.
 FTLN 1632 But in thy fortunes am unlearned and strange.

TIMON

I know thee too, and more than that I know thee

I not desire to know. Follow thy drum.

With man's blood paint the ground gules, gules!

Religious canons, civil laws are cruel.

Then what should war be? This fell whore of thine

Hath in her more destruction than thy sword,

For all her cherubin look.

PHRYNIA

Thy lips rot off!

TIMON

I will not kiss thee. Then the rot returns

To thine own lips again.

ALCIBIADES

How came the noble Timon to this change?

TIMON

As the moon does, by wanting light to give.

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Timon of Athens

ACT 4. SC. 3

But then renew I could not, like the moon;

There were no suns to borrow of.

ALCIBIADES

Noble Timon, what friendship may I do thee?

TIMON

None, but to maintain my opinion.

ALCIBIADES

What is it, Timon?

TIMON

Promise me friendship, but perform none. If

thou wilt not promise, the gods plague thee, for

thou art a man. If thou dost perform, confound

thee, for thou art a man.

ALCIBIADES

I have heard in some sort of thy miseries.

TIMON

Thou saw'st them when I had prosperity.

ALCIBIADES

I see them now. Then was a blessed time.

TIMON

	As thine is now, held with a brace of harlots.	
	TIMANDRA	
FTLN 1658	Is this th' Athenian minion whom the world	
FTLN 1659	Voiced so regardfully?	90
	TIMON	
FTLN 1660	Art thou Timandra?	
	TIMANDRA	
FTLN 1661	Yes.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1662	Be a whore still. They love thee not that use thee.	
FTLN 1663	Give them diseases, leaving with thee their lust.	
FTLN 1664	Make use of thy salt hours. Season the slaves	95
FTLN 1665	For tubs and baths. Bring down rose-cheeked youth	
FTLN 1666	To the tub-fast and the diet.	
	TIMANDRA	
FTLN 1667	Hang thee, monster!	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1668	Pardon him, sweet Timandra, for his wits	
FTLN 1669	Are drowned and lost in his calamities.—	100
FTLN 1670	I have but little gold of late, brave Timon,	
FTLN 1671	The want whereof doth daily make revolt	

FTLN 1672	In my penurious band. I have heard and grieved	
FTLN 1673	How cursèd Athens, mindless of thy worth,	
FTLN 1674	Forgetting thy great deeds when neighbor states,	105
FTLN 1675	But for thy sword and fortune, trod upon them—	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1676	I prithee, beat thy drum and get thee gone.	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1677	I am thy friend and pity thee, dear Timon.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1678	How dost thou pity him whom thou dost trouble?	
FTLN 1679	I had rather be alone.	110
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1680	Why, fare thee well. Here is some gold for thee.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1681	Keep it. I cannot eat it.	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1682		

When I have laid proud Athens on a heap—

TIMON

Warr'st thou 'gainst Athens?

ALCIBIADES

Ay, Timon, and have cause.

115

TIMON

The gods confound them all in thy conquest,

And thee after, when thou hast conquered!

ALCIBIADES

Why me, Timon?

TIMON

That by killing of villains

Thou wast born to conquer my country.

120

Put up thy gold. Go on. Here's gold. Go on.

Be as a planetary plague when Jove

Will o'er some high-iced city hang his poison

In the sick air. Let not thy sword skip one.

Pity not honored age for his white beard;

125

He is an usurer. Strike me the counterfeit matron;

It is her habit only that is honest,

Herself's a bawd. Let not the virgin's cheek

Make soft thy trenchant sword, for those milk paps,

That through the 「window-bars」 bore at men's eyes,

130

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Timon of Athens

ACT 4. SC. 3

Are not within the leaf of pity writ,

But set them down horrible traitors. Spare not the

babe,

Whose dimpled smiles from fools exhaust their

mercy;

135

Think it a bastard whom the oracle

Hath doubtfully pronounced the throat shall cut,

And mince it sans remorse. Swear against objects;

Put armor on thine ears and on thine eyes,

Whose proof nor yells of mothers, maids, nor babes,

140

Nor sight of priests in holy vestments bleeding,

Shall pierce a jot. (「*He offers gold.*」) There's gold to

pay thy soldiers.

Make large confusion and, thy fury spent,

FTLN 1714	Confounded be thyself! Speak not. Begone.	145
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1715	Hast thou gold yet? I'll take the gold thou givest me,	
FTLN 1716	Not all thy counsel.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1717	Dost thou or dost thou not, heaven's curse upon thee!	
	BOTH 「WOMEN」	
FTLN 1718	Give us some gold, good Timon. Hast thou more?	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1719	Enough to make a whore forswear her trade,	150
FTLN 1720	And to make whores a bawd. Hold up, you sluts,	
FTLN 1721	Your aprons mountant. (<i>「He begins throwing gold into their aprons.」</i>)	
FTLN 1722	You are not oathable,	
FTLN 1723	Although I know you'll swear—terribly swear	
FTLN 1724	Into strong shudders and to heavenly agues	155
FTLN 1725	Th' immortal gods that hear you. Spare your oaths.	
FTLN 1726	I'll trust to your conditions. Be whores still.	
FTLN 1727	And he whose pious breath seeks to convert you,	
FTLN 1728	Be strong in whore, allure him, burn him up.	
FTLN 1729	Let your close fire predominate his smoke,	160
FTLN 1730	And be no turncoats. Yet may your pains six months	
FTLN 1731	Be quite contrary. And thatch your poor thin roofs	

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Timon of Athens

ACT 4. SC. 3

FTLN 1732	With burdens of the dead—some that were hanged,	
FTLN 1733	No matter; wear them, betray with them. Whore	
FTLN 1734	still.	165
FTLN 1735	Paint till a horse may mire upon your face.	
FTLN 1736	A pox of wrinkles!	
	BOTH 「WOMEN」	
FTLN 1737	Well, more gold. What then?	
FTLN 1738	Believe 't that we'll do anything for gold.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1739	Consumptions sow	170
FTLN 1740	In hollow bones of man; strike their sharp shins,	
FTLN 1741	And mar men's spurring. Crack the lawyer's voice,	
FTLN 1742	That he may never more false title plead	
FTLN 1743	Nor sound his quilllets shrilly. Hoar the flamen,	

FTLN 1744 That ¹scolds against the quality of flesh 175
 FTLN 1745 And not believes himself. Down with the nose—
 FTLN 1746 Down with it flat, take the bridge quite away—
 FTLN 1747 Of him that, his particular to foresee,
 FTLN 1748 Smells from the general weal. Make curled-pate
 FTLN 1749 ruffians bald, 180
 FTLN 1750 And let the unscarred braggarts of the war
 FTLN 1751 Derive some pain from you. Plague all,
 FTLN 1752 That your activity may defeat and quell
 FTLN 1753 The source of all erection. There's more gold.
 FTLN 1754 Do you damn others, and let this damn you, 185
 FTLN 1755 And ditches grave you all!

BOTH ¹WOMEN¹

FTLN 1756 More counsel with more money, bounteous Timon.

TIMON

FTLN 1757 More whore, more mischief first! I have given you
 FTLN 1758 earnest.

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1759 Strike up the drum towards Athens.—Farewell, 190
 FTLN 1760 Timon.

FTLN 1761 If I thrive well, I'll visit thee again.

TIMON

FTLN 1762 If I hope well, I'll never see thee more.

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1763 I never did thee harm.

135

Timon of Athens

ACT 4. SC. 3

TIMON

FTLN 1764 Yes, thou spok'st well of me. 195

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1765 Call'st thou that harm?

TIMON

FTLN 1766 Men daily find it. Get thee away, and take

FTLN 1767 Thy beagles with thee.

ALCIBIADES, ¹to the Women¹

FTLN 1768 We but offend him.—

FTLN 1769 Strike. 200

¹The drum sounds; all but Timon¹ exit.

TIMON

FTLN 1770	That nature, being sick of man's unkindness,	
FTLN 1771	Should yet be hungry! (<i>He digs.</i>) Common mother,	
FTLN 1772	thou	
FTLN 1773	Whose womb unmeasurable and infinite breast	
FTLN 1774	Teems and feeds all; whose selfsame mettle—	205
FTLN 1775	Whereof thy proud child, arrogant man, is puffed—	
FTLN 1776	Engenders the black toad and adder blue,	
FTLN 1777	The gilded newt and eyeless venom'd worm,	
FTLN 1778	With all th' abhorrèd births below crisp heaven	
FTLN 1779	Whereon Hyperion's quick'ning fire doth shine:	210
FTLN 1780	Yield him who all <i>thy</i> human sons do hate,	
FTLN 1781	From forth thy plenteous bosom, one poor root!	
FTLN 1782	Ensear thy fertile and conceptious womb;	
FTLN 1783	Let it no more bring out ingrateful man.	
FTLN 1784	Go great with tigers, dragons, wolves, and bears;	215
FTLN 1785	Teem with new monsters, whom thy upward face	
FTLN 1786	Hath to the marbled mansion all above	
FTLN 1787	Never presented. O, a root! Dear thanks!	
FTLN 1788	Dry up thy marrows, vines, and plow-torn leas,	
FTLN 1789	Whereof ingrateful man with liquorish drafts	220
FTLN 1790	And morsels unctuous greases his pure mind,	
FTLN 1791	That from it all consideration slips—	

Enter Apemantus.

FTLN 1792	More man? Plague, plague!	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 1793	I was directed hither. Men report	
FTLN 1794	Thou dost affect my manners and dost use them.	225

TIMON

FTLN 1795	'Tis, then, because thou dost not keep a dog,	
FTLN 1796	Whom I would imitate. Consumption catch thee!	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 1797	This is in thee a nature but infected,	
FTLN 1798	A poor unmanly melancholy sprung	
FTLN 1799	From change of future. Why this spade? This place?	230
FTLN 1800	This slavelike habit and these looks of care?	

FTLN 1801 Thy flatterers yet wear silk, drink wine, lie soft,
 FTLN 1802 Hug their diseased perfumes, and have forgot
 FTLN 1803 That ever Timon was. Shame not these woods
 FTLN 1804 By putting on the cunning of a carper. 235
 FTLN 1805 Be thou a flatterer now, and seek to thrive
 FTLN 1806 By that which has undone thee. Hinge thy knee,
 FTLN 1807 And let his very breath whom thou 'lt observe
 FTLN 1808 Blow off thy cap; praise his most vicious strain,
 FTLN 1809 And call it excellent. Thou wast told thus. 240
 FTLN 1810 Thou gav'st thine ears, like tapsters that bade
 FTLN 1811 welcome,
 FTLN 1812 To knaves and all approachers. 'Tis most just
 FTLN 1813 That thou turn rascal. Had'st thou wealth again,
 FTLN 1814 Rascals should have 't. Do not assume my likeness. 245

TIMON

FTLN 1815 Were I like thee, I'd throw away myself.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1816 Thou hast cast away thyself, being like thyself—
 FTLN 1817 A madman so long, now a fool. What, think'st
 FTLN 1818 That the bleak air, thy boisterous chamberlain,
 FTLN 1819 Will put thy shirt on warm? Will these moist trees, 250
 FTLN 1820 That have outlived the eagle, page thy heels
 FTLN 1821 And skip when thou point'st out? Will the cold brook,
 FTLN 1822 Candied with ice, caudle thy morning taste
 FTLN 1823 To cure thy o'ernight's surfeit? Call the creatures
 FTLN 1824 Whose naked natures live in all the spite 255
 FTLN 1825 Of wreakful heaven, whose bare unhousèd trunks,

FTLN 1826 To the conflicting elements exposed,
 FTLN 1827 Answer mere nature. Bid them flatter thee.
 FTLN 1828 O, thou shalt find—
 TIMON
 FTLN 1829 A fool of thee. Depart. 260
 APEMANTUS
 FTLN 1830 I love thee better now than e'er I did.
 TIMON
 FTLN 1831 I hate thee worse.
 APEMANTUS
 FTLN 1832

Why?

TIMON

FTLN 1833 Thou flatter'st misery.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1834 I flatter not but say thou art a caitiff. 265

TIMON

FTLN 1835 Why dost thou seek me out?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1836 To vex thee.

TIMON

FTLN 1837 Always a villain's office or a fool's.

FTLN 1838 Dost please thyself in 't?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1839 Ay. 270

TIMON

FTLN 1840 What, a knave too?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1841 If thou didst put this sour cold habit on

FTLN 1842 To castigate thy pride, 'twere well, but thou

FTLN 1843 Dost it enforcedly. Thou 'dst courtier be again

FTLN 1844 Wert thou not beggar. Willing misery 275

FTLN 1845 Outlives incertain pomp, is crowned before;

FTLN 1846 The one is filling still, never complete,

FTLN 1847 The other at high wish. Best state, contentless,

FTLN 1848 Hath a distracted and most wretched being,

FTLN 1849 Worse than the worst, content. 280

FTLN 1850 Thou shouldst desire to die, being miserable.

TIMON

FTLN 1851 Not by his breath that is more miserable.

FTLN 1852 Thou art a slave whom Fortune's tender arm

FTLN 1853 With favor never clasped but bred a dog.

FTLN 1854 Hadst thou, like us from our first swathe, proceeded 285

FTLN 1855 The sweet degrees that this brief world affords

FTLN 1856 To such as may the passive drugs of it

FTLN 1857 Freely 「command,」 thou wouldst have plunged

FTLN 1858 thyself

FTLN 1859 In general riot, melted down thy youth 290

FTLN 1860 In different beds of lust, and never learned
 FTLN 1861 The icy precepts of respect, but followed
 FTLN 1862 The sugared game before thee. But myself—
 FTLN 1863 Who had the world as my confectionary,
 FTLN 1864 The mouths, the tongues, the eyes and hearts of 295
 FTLN 1865 men
 FTLN 1866 At duty, more than I could frame employment,
 FTLN 1867 That numberless upon me stuck as leaves
 FTLN 1868 Do on the oak, have with one winter's brush
 FTLN 1869 Fell from their boughs and left me open, bare, 300
 FTLN 1870 For every storm that blows—I to bear this,
 FTLN 1871 That never knew but better, is some burden.
 FTLN 1872 Thy nature did commence in sufferance. Time
 FTLN 1873 Hath made thee hard in 't. Why shouldst thou hate
 FTLN 1874 men? 305
 FTLN 1875 They never flattered thee. What hast thou given?
 FTLN 1876 If thou wilt curse, thy father, that poor rag,
 FTLN 1877 Must be thy subject, who in spite put stuff
 FTLN 1878 To some she-beggar and compounded thee
 FTLN 1879 Poor rogue hereditary. Hence, begone. 310
 FTLN 1880 If thou hadst not been born the worst of men,
 FTLN 1881 Thou hadst been a knave and flatterer.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1882 Art thou proud yet?

TIMON

FTLN 1883 Ay, that I am not thee.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1884 I, that I was no prodigal. 315

TIMON

FTLN 1885 I, that I am one now.

FTLN 1886 Were all the wealth I have shut up in thee,
 FTLN 1887 I'd give thee leave to hang it. Get thee gone.
 FTLN 1888 That the whole life of Athens were in this!
 FTLN 1889 Thus would I eat it. 320

「*He gnaws a root.*」

APEMANTUS, 「*offering food*」

FTLN 1890 Here, I will mend thy feast.

TIMON

FTLN 1891 First mend [my] company. Take away thyself.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1892 So I shall mend mine own by th' lack of thine.

TIMON

FTLN 1893 'Tis not well mended so; it is but botched.

FTLN 1894 If not, I would it were. 325

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1895 What wouldst thou have to Athens?

TIMON

FTLN 1896 Thee thither in a whirlwind. If thou wilt,

FTLN 1897 Tell them there I have gold. Look, so I have.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1898 Here is no use for gold.

TIMON

FTLN 1899 The best and truest, 330

FTLN 1900 For here it sleeps and does no hired harm.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1901 Where liest a-nights, Timon?

TIMON

FTLN 1902 Under that's above me. Where feed'st thou

FTLN 1903 a-days, Apemantus?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1904 Where my stomach finds meat, or rather 335

FTLN 1905 where I eat it.

TIMON

FTLN 1906 Would poison were obedient and knew my

FTLN 1907 mind!

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1908 Where wouldst thou send it?

TIMON

FTLN 1909 To sauce thy dishes. 340

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1910 The middle of humanity thou never

FTLN 1911 knewest, but the extremity of both ends. When

FTLN 1912 thou wast in thy guilt and thy perfume, they

FTLN 1913 mocked thee for too much curiosity. In thy rags

FTLN 1914 thou know'st none, but art despised for the contrary. 345

FTLN 1915 There's a medlar for thee. Eat it.

TIMON

FTLN 1916 On what I hate I feed not.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1917 Dost hate a medlar?

TIMON

FTLN 1918 Ay, though it look like thee.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1919 An thou 'dst hated meddlers sooner, thou 350
FTLN 1920 shouldst have loved thyself better now. What man
FTLN 1921 didst thou ever know unthrift that was beloved
FTLN 1922 after his means?

145

Timon of Athens

ACT 4. SC. 3

TIMON

FTLN 1923 Who, without those means thou talk'st of, didst
FTLN 1924 thou ever know beloved? 355

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1925 Myself.

TIMON

FTLN 1926 I understand thee. Thou hadst some means to
FTLN 1927 keep a dog.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1928 What things in the world canst thou nearest
FTLN 1929 compare to thy flatterers? 360

TIMON

FTLN 1930 Women nearest, but men—men are the things
FTLN 1931 themselves. What wouldst thou do with the world,
FTLN 1932 Apemantus, if it lay in thy power?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1933 Give it the beasts, to be rid of the men.

TIMON

FTLN 1934 Wouldst thou have thyself fall in the confusion
FTLN 1935 of men and remain a beast with the beasts? 365

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1936 Ay, Timon.

TIMON

FTLN 1937 A beastly ambition, which the gods grant thee
FTLN 1938 t' attain to! If thou wert the lion, the fox would
FTLN 1939 beguile thee. If thou wert the lamb, the fox would
FTLN 1940 eat thee. If thou wert the fox, the lion would suspect
FTLN 1941 thee when peradventure thou wert accused by
FTLN 1942 the ass. If thou wert the ass, thy dullness would
FTLN 1943 torment thee, and still thou lived'st but as a breakfast
FTLN 1944 to the wolf. If thou wert the wolf, thy greediness
FTLN 1945 would afflict thee, and oft thou shouldst hazard
FTLN 1946 thy life for thy dinner. Wert thou the unicorn,
FTLN 1947

FTLN 1948 pride and wrath would confound thee and
FTLN 1949 make thine own self the conquest of thy fury. Wert 380
FTLN 1950 thou a bear, thou wouldst be killed by the horse.
FTLN 1951 Wert thou a horse, thou wouldst be seized by the
FTLN 1952 leopard. Wert thou a leopard, thou wert germane
FTLN 1953 to the lion, and the spots of thy kindred were
FTLN 1954 jurors on thy life. All thy safety were remotion, and 385
FTLN 1955 thy defense absence. What beast couldst thou be
FTLN 1956 that were not subject to a beast? And what a beast
FTLN 1957 art thou already that seest not thy loss in
transformation!

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1958 If thou couldst please me with speaking to

147

Timon of Athens

ACT 4. SC. 3

FTLN 1959 me, thou mightst have hit upon it here. The commonwealth 390
FTLN 1960 of Athens is become a forest of beasts.

TIMON

FTLN 1961 How, has the ass broke the wall that thou art
FTLN 1962 out of the city?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1963 Yonder comes a poet and a painter. The
FTLN 1964 plague of company light upon thee! I will fear to 395
FTLN 1965 catch it and give way. When I know not what else
FTLN 1966 to do, I'll see thee again.

TIMON

FTLN 1967 When there is nothing living but thee, thou
FTLN 1968 shalt be welcome. I had rather be a beggar's dog
FTLN 1969 than Apemantus. 400

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1970 Thou art the cap of all the fools alive.

TIMON

FTLN 1971 Would thou wert clean enough to spit upon!

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1972 A plague on thee! Thou art too bad to curse.

TIMON

FTLN 1973 All villains that do stand by thee are pure.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1974 There is no leprosy but what thou speak'st. 405

TIMON

If I name thee.

I'll beat thee, but I should infect my hands.

APEMANTUS

I would my tongue could rot them off!

TIMON

Away, thou issue of a mangy dog!

Choler does kill me that thou art alive.

410

I swoon to see thee.

APEMANTUS

Would thou wouldst burst!

TIMON

Away, thou tedious rogue!

I am sorry I shall lose a stone by thee.

Timon throws a stone at Apemantus.

APEMANTUS

Beast!

415

TIMON

Slave!

APEMANTUS

Toad!

149

Timon of Athens

ACT 4. SC. 3

TIMON

Rogue, rogue, rogue!

I am sick of this false world, and will love nought

But even the mere necessities upon 't.

420

Then, Timon, presently prepare thy grave.

Lie where the light foam of the sea may beat

Thy gravestone daily. Make thine epitaph,

That death in me at others' lives may laugh.

(To his gold.) O thou sweet king-killer and dear
divorce

425

'Twixt natural son and *sire*, thou bright defiler

Of Hymen's purest bed, thou valiant Mars,

Thou ever young, fresh, loved, and delicate wooer,

Whose blush doth thaw the consecrated snow

430

That lies on Dian's lap; thou visible god,

That sold'rest close impossibilities

FTLN 2002 And mak'st them kiss, that speak'st with every
FTLN 2003 tongue
FTLN 2004 To every purpose! O thou touch of hearts, 435
FTLN 2005 Think thy slave, man, rebels, and by thy virtue
FTLN 2006 Set them into confounding odds, that beasts
FTLN 2007 May have the world in empire!

APEMANTUS

FTLN 2008 Would 'twere so!
FTLN 2009 But not till I am dead. I'll say thou 'st gold; 440
FTLN 2010 Thou wilt be thronged to shortly.

TIMON

FTLN 2011 Thronged to?

APEMANTUS

FTLN 2012 Ay.

TIMON

FTLN 2013 Thy back, I prithee.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 2014 Live and love thy misery. 445

TIMON

FTLN 2015 Long live so, and so die. I am quit.

Enter the Banditti.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 2016 More things like men.—Eat, Timon, and abhor
FTLN 2017 「them.」

Apemantus exits.

FIRST BANDIT

FTLN 2018 Where should he have this gold? It is

FTLN 2019 some poor fragment, some slender ort of his 450
FTLN 2020 remainder. The mere want of gold and the falling-from
FTLN 2021 of his friends drove him into this melancholy.

SECOND BANDIT

FTLN 2022 It is noised he hath a mass of treasure.

THIRD BANDIT

FTLN 2023 Let us make the assay upon him. If he
FTLN 2024 care not for 't, he will supply us easily. If he covetously 455

FTLN 2025	reserve it, how shall 's get it?	
	SECOND BANDIT	
FTLN 2026	True, for he bears it not about him. 'Tis	
FTLN 2027	hid.	
	FIRST BANDIT	
FTLN 2028	Is not this he?	
	「OTHERS」	
FTLN 2029	Where?	460
	SECOND BANDIT	
FTLN 2030	'Tis his description.	
	THIRD BANDIT	
FTLN 2031	He. I know him.	
	ALL	
FTLN 2032	Save thee, Timon.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2033	Now, thieves?	
	ALL	
FTLN 2034	Soldiers, not thieves.	465
	TIMON	
FTLN 2035	Both, too, and women's sons.	
	ALL	
FTLN 2036	We are not thieves, but men that much do want.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2037	Your greatest want is, you want much of meat.	
FTLN 2038	Why should you want? Behold, the earth hath roots.	
FTLN 2039	Within this mile break forth a hundred springs.	470
FTLN 2040	The oaks bear mast, the briars scarlet hips.	
FTLN 2041	The bounteous huswife Nature on each bush	
FTLN 2042	Lays her full mess before you. Want? Why want?	
	FIRST BANDIT	
FTLN 2043	We cannot live on grass, on berries, water,	
FTLN 2044	As beasts and birds and fishes.	475
	TIMON	
FTLN 2045	Nor on the beasts themselves, the birds and fishes;	
FTLN 2046	You must eat men. Yet thanks I must you con	
FTLN 2047	That you are thieves professed, that you work not	
FTLN 2048	In holier shapes, for there is boundless theft	
FTLN 2049	In limited professions. Rascal thieves,	480

FTLN 2050	Here's gold. (<i>He gives them gold.</i>) Go, suck the	
FTLN 2051	subtle blood o' th' grape	
FTLN 2052	Till the high fever seethe your blood to froth,	
FTLN 2053	And so 'scape hanging. Trust not the physician;	
FTLN 2054	His antidotes are poison, and he slays	485
FTLN 2055	More than you rob. Take wealth and lives together.	
FTLN 2056	Do, 'villainy,' do, since you protest to do 't,	
FTLN 2057	Like workmen. I'll example you with thievery.	
FTLN 2058	The sun's a thief and with his great attraction	
FTLN 2059	Robs the vast sea. The moon's an arrant thief,	490
FTLN 2060	And her pale fire she snatches from the sun.	
FTLN 2061	The sea's a thief, whose liquid surge resolves	
FTLN 2062	The moon into salt tears. The earth's a thief,	
FTLN 2063	That feeds and breeds by a composture stol'n	
FTLN 2064	From gen'ral excrement. Each thing's a thief.	495
FTLN 2065	The laws, your curb and whip, in their rough power	
FTLN 2066	Has unchecked theft. Love not yourselves. Away!	
FTLN 2067	Rob one another. There's more gold. (<i>He gives them</i> <i>gold.</i>)	
FTLN 2068	Cut throats.	
FTLN 2069	All that you meet are thieves. To Athens go.	500
FTLN 2070	Break open shops. Nothing can you steal	
FTLN 2071	But thieves do lose it. Steal less for this I give you,	
FTLN 2072	And gold confound you howsoe'er! Amen.	
	THIRD BANDIT	
FTLN 2073	Has almost charmed me from my profession	
FTLN 2074	by persuading me to it.	505
	FIRST BANDIT	
FTLN 2075	'Tis in the malice of mankind that he	
FTLN 2076	thus advises us, not to have us thrive in our	
FTLN 2077	mystery.	
	SECOND BANDIT	
FTLN 2078	I'll believe him as an enemy and give	
FTLN 2079	over my trade.	510
	FIRST BANDIT	
FTLN 2080	Let us first see peace in Athens. There is	
FTLN 2081	no time so miserable but a man may be true.	
	<i>Thieves exit.</i>	
	<i>Enter Flavius the Steward, to Timon.</i>	
	FLAVIUS	
FTLN 2082	O you gods!	

FTLN 2083	Is yond despised and ruinous man my lord?	
FTLN 2084	Full of decay and flailing? O, monument	515
FTLN 2085	And wonder of good deeds evilly bestowed!	
FTLN 2086	What an alteration of honor has desp'rate want	
FTLN 2087	made!	
FTLN 2088	What viler thing upon the Earth than friends,	
FTLN 2089	Who can bring noblest minds to basest ends!	520
FTLN 2090	How rarely does it meet with this time's guise,	
FTLN 2091	When man was wished to love his enemies!	
FTLN 2092	Grant I may ever love, and rather woo	
FTLN 2093	Those that would mischief me than those that do!	
FTLN 2094	Has caught me in his eye. I will present	525
FTLN 2095	My honest grief unto him and as my lord	
FTLN 2096	Still serve him with my life.—My dearest master.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2097	Away! What art thou?	
	FLAVIUS	
FTLN 2098	Have you forgot me, sir?	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2099	Why dost ask that? I have forgot all men.	530
FTLN 2100	Then, if thou 「grant'st」 thou 'rt a man, I have forgot	
FTLN 2101	thee.	
	FLAVIUS	
FTLN 2102	An honest poor servant of yours.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2103	Then I know thee not.	
FTLN 2104	I never had honest man about me, I. All	535
FTLN 2105	I kept were knaves to serve in meat to villains.	
	FLAVIUS	
FTLN 2106	The gods are witness,	
FTLN 2107	Ne'er did poor steward wear a truer grief	
FTLN 2108	For his undone lord than mine eyes for you.	
	<i>「He weeps.」</i>	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2109	What, dost thou weep? Come nearer, then. I love	540
FTLN 2110	thee	
FTLN 2111	Because thou art a woman and disclaim'st	
FTLN 2112	Flinty mankind, whose eyes do never give	
FTLN 2113	But thorough lust and laughter. Pity's sleeping.	

FTLN 2114 Strange times that weep with laughing, not with 545
FTLN 2115 weeping!

FLAVIUS

FTLN 2116 I beg of you to know me, good my lord,
FTLN 2117 T' accept my grief, and, whilst this poor wealth lasts,
FTLN 2118 To entertain me as your steward still.

「He offers money.」

TIMON

FTLN 2119 Had I a steward 550

FTLN 2120 So true, so just, and now so comfortable?
FTLN 2121 It almost turns my dangerous nature *「mild.」*
FTLN 2122 Let me behold thy face. Surely this man
FTLN 2123 Was born of woman.

FTLN 2124 Forgive my general and exceptless rashness, 555

FTLN 2125 You perpetual-sober gods. I do proclaim
FTLN 2126 One honest man—mistake me not, but one;
FTLN 2127 No more, I pray!—and he's a steward.
FTLN 2128 How fain would I have hated all mankind,
FTLN 2129 And thou redeem'st thyself. But all, save thee, 560
FTLN 2130 I fell with curses.

FTLN 2131 Methinks thou art more honest now than wise,
FTLN 2132 For by oppressing and betraying me
FTLN 2133 Thou mightst have sooner got another service;
FTLN 2134 For many so arrive at second masters 565

FTLN 2135 Upon their first lord's neck. But tell me true—
FTLN 2136 For I must ever doubt, though ne'er so sure—
FTLN 2137 Is not thy kindness subtle, covetous,
FTLN 2138 A usuring kindness, and as rich men deal gifts,
FTLN 2139 Expecting in return twenty for one? 570

FLAVIUS

FTLN 2140 No, my most worthy master, in whose breast
FTLN 2141 Doubt and suspect, alas, are placed too late.
FTLN 2142 You should have feared false times when you did
FTLN 2143 feast.

FTLN 2144 Suspect still comes where an estate is least. 575

FTLN 2145 That which I show, heaven knows, is merely love,
FTLN 2146 Duty, and zeal to your unmatched mind,

FTLN 2147 Care of your food and living. And believe it,
 FTLN 2148 My most honored lord,
 FTLN 2149 For any benefit that points to me, 580
 FTLN 2150 Either in hope or present, I'd exchange
 FTLN 2151 For this one wish, that you had power and wealth
 FTLN 2152 To requite me by making rich yourself.

TIMON

FTLN 2153 Look thee, 'tis so. Thou singly honest man,
 FTLN 2154 Here, take. (「*Timon offers gold.*」) The gods out of my 585
 FTLN 2155 misery
 FTLN 2156 Has sent thee treasure. Go, live rich and happy,
 FTLN 2157 But thus conditioned: thou shalt build from men;
 FTLN 2158 Hate all, curse all, show charity to none,
 FTLN 2159 But let the famished flesh slide from the bone 590
 FTLN 2160 Ere thou relieve the beggar; give to dogs
 FTLN 2161 What thou deniest to men; let prisons swallow 'em,
 FTLN 2162 Debts wither 'em to nothing; be men like blasted
 FTLN 2163 woods,
 FTLN 2164 And may diseases lick up their false bloods! 595
 FTLN 2165 And so farewell and thrive.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 2166 O, let me stay
 FTLN 2167 And comfort you, my master.

TIMON

FTLN 2168 If thou hat'st curses,
 FTLN 2169 Stay not. Fly whilst thou art blest and free. 600
 FTLN 2170 Ne'er see thou man, and let me ne'er see thee.

「*They*」 *exit.*

「Scene 1」
Enter Poet and Painter.

PAINTER

FTLN 2171 As I took note of the place, it cannot be far
FTLN 2172 where he abides.

POET

FTLN 2173 What's to be thought of him? Does the rumor
FTLN 2174 hold for true that he's so full of gold?

PAINTER

FTLN 2175 Certain. Alcibiades reports it. Phrynia and 5
FTLN 2176 Timandra had gold of him. He likewise enriched
FTLN 2177 poor stragging soldiers with great quantity. 'Tis
FTLN 2178 said he gave unto his steward a mighty sum.

POET

FTLN 2179 Then this breaking of his has been but a try for
FTLN 2180 his friends? 10

PAINTER

FTLN 2181 Nothing else. You shall see him a palm in
FTLN 2182 Athens again, and flourish with the highest. Therefore
FTLN 2183 'tis not amiss we tender our loves to him in
FTLN 2184 this supposed distress of his. It will show honestly
FTLN 2185 in us and is very likely to load our purposes with 15
FTLN 2186 what they travail for, if it be a just and true report
FTLN 2187 that goes of his having.

Enter Timon, 「behind them,」 from his cave.

POET

FTLN 2188 What have you now to present unto him?

PAINTER

FTLN 2189 Nothing at this time but my visitation. Only I
FTLN 2190 will promise him an excellent piece. 20

POET

FTLN 2191 I must serve him so too—tell him of an intent
FTLN 2192 that's coming toward him.

PAINTER

FTLN 2193 Good as the best. Promising is the very air o'
 FTLN 2194 th' time; it opens the eyes of expectation. Performance
 FTLN 2195 is ever the duller for his act, and but in the 25
 FTLN 2196 plainer and simpler kind of people the deed of saying
 FTLN 2197 is quite out of use. To promise is most courtly
 FTLN 2198 and fashionable. Performance is a kind of will or
 FTLN 2199 testament which argues a great sickness in his
 FTLN 2200 judgment that makes it. 30

TIMON, *aside*

FTLN 2201 Excellent workman! Thou canst not
 FTLN 2202 paint a man so bad as is thyself.

POET

FTLN 2203 I am thinking what I shall say I have provided
 FTLN 2204 for him. It must be a personating of himself, a
 FTLN 2205 satire against the softness of prosperity, with a discovery 35
 FTLN 2206 of the infinite flatteries that follow youth
 FTLN 2207 and opulency.

TIMON, *aside*

FTLN 2208 Must thou needs stand for a villain in
 FTLN 2209 thine own work? Wilt thou whip thine own faults
 FTLN 2210 in other men? Do so. I have gold for thee. 40

POET

FTLN 2211 Nay, let's seek him.
 FTLN 2212 Then do we sin against our own estate
 FTLN 2213 When we may profit meet and come too late.

PAINTER

FTLN 2214 True.
 FTLN 2215 When the day serves, before black-cornered night, 45
 FTLN 2216 Find what thou want'st by free and offered light.
 FTLN 2217 Come.

TIMON, *aside*

FTLN 2218 I'll meet you at the turn. What a god's gold
 FTLN 2219 That he is worshiped in a baser temple
 FTLN 2220 Than where swine feed! 50
 FTLN 2221 'Tis thou that rigg'st the bark and plow'st the foam,
 FTLN 2222 Settlest admirèd reverence in a slave.
 FTLN 2223 To thee be *worship,* and thy saints for aye
 FTLN 2224 Be crowned with plagues, that thee alone obey!
 FTLN 2225 Fit I meet them. 55

He comes forward.

POET

FTLN 2226 Hail, worthy Timon.

PAINTER

FTLN 2227 Our late noble master.

TIMON

FTLN 2228 Have I once lived to see two honest men?

POET

Sir,

FTLN 2230 Having often of your open bounty tasted, 60

FTLN 2231 Hearing you were retired, your friends fall'n off,

FTLN 2232 Whose thankless natures—O, abhorrèd spirits!

FTLN 2233 Not all the whips of heaven are large enough—

FTLN 2234 What, to you,

FTLN 2235 Whose starlike nobleness gave life and influence 65

FTLN 2236 To their whole being? I am rapt and cannot cover

FTLN 2237 The monstrous bulk of this ingratitude

FTLN 2238 With any size of words.

TIMON

FTLN 2239 Let it go naked. Men may see 't the better.

FTLN 2240 You that are honest, by being what you are 70

FTLN 2241 Make them best seen and known.

PAINTER

FTLN 2242 He and myself

FTLN 2243 Have travailed in the great shower of your gifts

FTLN 2244 And sweetly felt it.

TIMON

FTLN 2245 Ay, you are honest 'men.' 75

PAINTER

FTLN 2246 We are hither come to offer you our service.

TIMON

FTLN 2247 Most honest men! Why, how shall I requite you?

FTLN 2248 Can you eat roots and drink cold water? No?

BOTH

FTLN 2249 What we can do we'll do to do you service.

TIMON

FTLN 2250 You're honest men. You've heard that I have gold. 80

FTLN 2251 I am sure you have. Speak truth. You're honest men.

PAINTER

FTLN 2252 So it is said, my noble lord, but therefor

FTLN 2253 Came not my friend nor I.

TIMON

FTLN 2254 Good honest men. (¶*To the Painter.*¶) Thou draw'st a
FTLN 2255 counterfeit

85

169

Timon of Athens

ACT 5. SC. 1

FTLN 2256 Best in all Athens. Thou 'rt indeed the best.
FTLN 2257 Thou counterfeit'st most lively.

PAINTER

FTLN 2258 So-so, my lord.

TIMON

FTLN 2259 E'en so, sir, as I say. (¶*To the Poet.*¶) And for thy
FTLN 2260 fiction,

90

FTLN 2261 Why, thy verse swells with stuff so fine and smooth
FTLN 2262 That thou art even natural in thine art.

FTLN 2263 But for all this, my honest-natured friends,
FTLN 2264 I must needs say you have a little fault.

FTLN 2265 Marry, 'tis not monstrous in you, neither wish I
FTLN 2266 You take much pains to mend.

95

BOTH

FTLN 2267 Beseech your Honor

FTLN 2268 To make it known to us.

TIMON

FTLN 2269 You'll take it ill.

BOTH

FTLN 2270 Most thankfully, my lord.

100

TIMON

FTLN 2271 Will you indeed?

BOTH

FTLN 2272 Doubt it not, worthy lord.

TIMON

FTLN 2273 There's never a one of you but trusts a knave
FTLN 2274 That mightily deceives you.

BOTH

FTLN 2275 Do we, my lord?

105

TIMON

FTLN 2276 Ay, and you hear him cog, see him dissemble,
FTLN 2277 Know his gross patchery, love him, feed him,
FTLN 2278 Keep in your bosom. Yet remain assured
FTLN 2279 That he's a made-up villain.

PAINTER

I know none such, my lord.

110

POET

Nor I.

TIMON

Look you, I love you well. I'll give you gold.

Rid me these villains from your companies,

Hang them or stab them, drown them in a draft,

Confound them by some course, and come to me,

I'll give you gold enough.

115

BOTH

Name them, my lord, let 's know them.

171

Timon of Athens

ACT 5. SC. 1

TIMON

You that way and you this, but two in company.

Each man apart, all single and alone,

Yet an archvillain keeps him company.

120

(*To one.*) If where thou art, two villains shall not be,

Come not near him. (*To the other.*) If thou wouldst

not reside

But where one villain is, then him abandon.—

Hence, pack. There's gold. You came for gold, you

125

slaves.

(*To one.*) You have work for me. There's payment.

Hence.

(*To the other.*) You are an alchemist; make gold of

that.

130

Out, rascal dogs!

Timon drives them out and then exits.

Enter Steward Flavius, and two Senators.

FLAVIUS

It is vain that you would speak with Timon,

For he is set so only to himself

That nothing but himself which looks like man

Is friendly with him.

135

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 2306	Bring us to his cave.	
FTLN 2307	It is our part and promise to th' Athenians	
FTLN 2308	To speak with Timon.	
	SECOND SENATOR	
FTLN 2309	At all times alike	
FTLN 2310	Men are not still the same. 'Twas time and griefs	140
FTLN 2311	That framed him thus. Time, with his fairer hand	
FTLN 2312	Offering the fortunes of his former days,	
FTLN 2313	The former man may make him. Bring us to him,	
FTLN 2314	And 'chance' it as it may.	
	FLAVIUS	
FTLN 2315	Here is his cave.—	145
FTLN 2316	Peace and content be here! Lord Timon! Timon!	
FTLN 2317	Look out, and speak to friends. Th' Athenians	
FTLN 2318	By two of their most reverend Senate greet thee.	
FTLN 2319	Speak to them, noble Timon.	

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Timon of Athens

ACT 5. SC. 1

Enter Timon out of his cave.

	TIMON	
FTLN 2320	Thou sun that comforts, burn!—Speak and be	150
FTLN 2321	hanged!	
FTLN 2322	For each true word a blister, and each false	
FTLN 2323	Be as a cauterizing to the root o' th' tongue,	
FTLN 2324	Consuming it with speaking.	
	FIRST SENATOR	
FTLN 2325	Worthy Timon—	155
	TIMON	
FTLN 2326	Of none but such as you, and you of Timon.	
	FIRST SENATOR	
FTLN 2327	The Senators of Athens greet thee, Timon.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2328	I thank them and would send them back the plague,	
FTLN 2329	Could I but catch it for them.	
	FIRST SENATOR	
FTLN 2330	O, forget	160
FTLN 2331	What we are sorry for ourselves in thee.	
FTLN 2332	The Senators with one consent of love	

FTLN 2333 Entreat thee back to Athens, who have thought
FTLN 2334 On special dignities which vacant lie
FTLN 2335 For thy best use and wearing. 165

SECOND SENATOR

FTLN 2336 They confess
FTLN 2337 Toward thee forgetfulness too general gross;
FTLN 2338 Which now the public body, which doth seldom
FTLN 2339 Play the recanter, feeling in itself
FTLN 2340 A lack of Timon's aid, hath ¹sense withal 170
FTLN 2341 Of it own fall, restraining aid to Timon,
FTLN 2342 And send forth us to make their sorrowed render,
FTLN 2343 Together with a recompense more fruitful
FTLN 2344 Than their offense can weigh down by the dram—
FTLN 2345 Ay, even such heaps and sums of love and wealth 175
FTLN 2346 As shall to thee blot out what wrongs were theirs
FTLN 2347 And write in thee the figures of their love,
FTLN 2348 Ever to read them thine.

TIMON

FTLN 2349 You witch me in it,

175

Timon of Athens

ACT 5. SC. 1

FTLN 2350 Surprise me to the very brink of tears. 180
FTLN 2351 Lend me a fool's heart and a woman's eyes,
FTLN 2352 And I'll bewEEP these comforts, worthy senators.

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 2353 Therefore, so please thee to return with us
FTLN 2354 And of our Athens, thine and ours, to take
FTLN 2355 The captainship, thou shalt be met with thanks; 185
FTLN 2356 Allowed with absolute power, and thy good name
FTLN 2357 Live with authority. So soon we shall drive back
FTLN 2358 Of Alcibiades th' approaches wild,
FTLN 2359 Who like a boar too savage doth root up
FTLN 2360 His country's peace. 190

SECOND SENATOR

FTLN 2361 And shakes his threat'ning sword
FTLN 2362 Against the walls of Athens.

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 2363 Therefore, Timon—

TIMON

FTLN 2364	Well sir, I will. Therefore I will, sir, thus:	
FTLN 2365	If Alcibiades kill my countrymen,	195
FTLN 2366	Let Alcibiades know this of Timon—	
FTLN 2367	That Timon cares not. But if he sack fair Athens	
FTLN 2368	And take our goodly agèd men by th' beards,	
FTLN 2369	Giving our holy virgins to the stain	
FTLN 2370	Of contumelious, beastly, mad-brained war,	200
FTLN 2371	Then let him know, and tell him Timon speaks it	
FTLN 2372	In pity of our agèd and our youth,	
FTLN 2373	I cannot choose but tell him that I care not,	
FTLN 2374	And let him take 't at worst—for their knives care not,	
FTLN 2375	While you have throats to answer. For myself,	205
FTLN 2376	There's not a whittle in th' unruly camp	
FTLN 2377	But I do prize it at my love before	
FTLN 2378	The reverend'st throat in Athens. So I leave you	
FTLN 2379	To the protection of the prosperous gods	
FTLN 2380	As thieves to keepers.	210
	FLAVIUS, 「to Senators」	
FTLN 2381	Stay not. All's in vain.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2382	Why, I was writing of my epitaph.	

177

Timon of Athens

ACT 5. SC. 1

FTLN 2383	It will be seen tomorrow. My long sickness	
FTLN 2384	Of health and living now begins to mend,	
FTLN 2385	And nothing brings me all things. Go, live still.	215
FTLN 2386	Be Alcibiades your plague, you his,	
FTLN 2387	And last so long enough!	
	FIRST SENATOR	
FTLN 2388	We speak in vain.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2389	But yet I love my country and am not	
FTLN 2390	One that rejoices in the common wrack,	220
FTLN 2391	As common bruit doth put it.	
	FIRST SENATOR	
FTLN 2392	That's well spoke.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2393	Commend me to my loving countrymen.	
	FIRST SENATOR	

FTLN 2394	These words become your lips as they pass through	
FTLN 2395	them.	225
	SECOND SENATOR	
FTLN 2396	And enter in our ears like great triumphers	
FTLN 2397	In their applauding gates.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2398	Commend me to them	
FTLN 2399	And tell them that, to ease them of their griefs,	
FTLN 2400	Their fears of hostile strokes, their aches, losses,	230
FTLN 2401	Their pangs of love, with other incident throes	
FTLN 2402	That nature's fragile vessel doth sustain	
FTLN 2403	In life's uncertain voyage, I will some kindness do	
FTLN 2404	them.	
FTLN 2405	I'll teach them to prevent wild Alcibiades' wrath.	235
	FIRST SENATOR, 「to <i>Second Senator</i> 」	
FTLN 2406	I like this well. He will return again.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2407	I have a tree, which grows here in my close,	
FTLN 2408	That mine own use invites me to cut down,	
FTLN 2409	And shortly must I fell it. Tell my friends,	
FTLN 2410	Tell Athens, in the sequence of degree	240
FTLN 2411	From high to low throughout, that whoso please	
FTLN 2412	To stop affliction, let him take his haste,	

FTLN 2413	Come hither ere my tree hath felt the ax,	
FTLN 2414	And hang himself. I pray you, do my greeting.	
	FLAVIUS, 「to <i>Senators</i> 」	
FTLN 2415	Trouble him no further. Thus you still shall find him.	245
	TIMON	
FTLN 2416	Come not to me again, but say to Athens,	
FTLN 2417	Timon hath made his everlasting mansion	
FTLN 2418	Upon the beachèd verge of the salt flood,	
FTLN 2419	Who once a day with his embossèd froth	
FTLN 2420	The turbulent surge shall cover. Thither come	250
FTLN 2421	And let my gravestone be your oracle.	
FTLN 2422	Lips, let four words go by and language end.	
FTLN 2423	What is amiss, plague and infection mend.	
FTLN 2424	Graves only be men's works, and death their gain.	

FTLN 2425 Sun, hide thy beams. Timon hath done his reign. 255

Timon exits.

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 2426 His discontents are unremovably

FTLN 2427 Coupled to nature.

SECOND SENATOR

FTLN 2428 Our hope in him is dead. Let us return

FTLN 2429 And strain what other means is left unto us

FTLN 2430 In our dear peril. 260

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 2431 It requires swift foot.

They exit.

「Scene 2」

Enter two other Senators, with a Messenger.

「THIRD」 SENATOR

FTLN 2432 Thou hast painfully discovered. Are his files

FTLN 2433 As full as thy report?

MESSENGER

FTLN 2434 I have spoke the least.

FTLN 2435 Besides, his expedition promises

FTLN 2436 Present approach. 5

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Timon of Athens

ACT 5. SC. 3

「FOURTH」 SENATOR

FTLN 2437 We stand much hazard if they bring not Timon.

MESSENGER

FTLN 2438 I met a courier, one mine ancient friend,

FTLN 2439 Whom, though in general part we were opposed,

FTLN 2440 Yet our old love made a particular force

FTLN 2441 And made us speak like friends. This man was riding 10

FTLN 2442 From Alcibiades to Timon's cave

FTLN 2443 With letters of entreaty which imported

FTLN 2444 His fellowship i' th' cause against your city,

FTLN 2445 In part for his sake moved.

Enter the other Senators.

「THIRD」 SENATOR

FTLN 2446

Here come our brothers.

15

「FIRST」 SENATOR

FTLN 2447

No talk of Timon; nothing of him expect.

FTLN 2448

The enemy's drum is heard, and fearful scouring

FTLN 2449

Doth choke the air with dust. In, and prepare.

FTLN 2450

Ours is the fall, I fear, our foe's the snare.

They exit.

「Scene 3」

Enter a Soldier in the woods, seeking Timon.

SOLDIER

FTLN 2451

By all description this should be the place.

FTLN 2452

Who's here? Speak, ho! No answer? What is this?

「*He reads an epitaph.*」

FTLN 2453

Timon is dead, who hath out-stretched his span.

FTLN 2454

Some beast read this; there does not live a man.

FTLN 2455

Dead, sure, and this his grave. What's on this tomb

5

FTLN 2456

I cannot read. The character I'll take with wax.

FTLN 2457

Our captain hath in every figure skill,

FTLN 2458

An aged interpreter, though young in days.

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Timon of Athens

ACT 5. SC. 4

FTLN 2459

Before proud Athens he's set down by this,

FTLN 2460

Whose fall the mark of his ambition is.

10

He exits.

「Scene 4」

*Trumpets sound. Enter Alcibiades with his Powers
before Athens.*

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 2461
FTLN 2462

Sound to this coward and lascivious town
Our terrible approach.

Sounds a parley.

The Senators appear upon the walls.

FTLN 2463
FTLN 2464
FTLN 2465
FTLN 2466
FTLN 2467
FTLN 2468
FTLN 2469
FTLN 2470
FTLN 2471
FTLN 2472
FTLN 2473

Till now you have gone on and filled the time
With all licentious measure, making your wills
The scope of justice. Till now myself and such 5
As slept within the shadow of your power
Have wandered with our traversed arms and breathed
Our sufferance vainly. Now the time is flush,
When crouching marrow in the bearer strong
Cries of itself "No more!" Now breathless wrong 10
Shall sit and pant in your great chairs of ease,
And pury insolence shall break his wind
With fear and horrid flight.

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 2474
FTLN 2475
FTLN 2476
FTLN 2477
FTLN 2478
FTLN 2479

Noble and young,
When thy first griefs were but a mere conceit, 15
Ere thou hadst power or we had cause of fear,
We sent to thee to give thy rages balm,
To wipe out our ingratitude with loves
Above their quantity.

SECOND SENATOR

FTLN 2480
FTLN 2481
FTLN 2482
FTLN 2483
FTLN 2484

So did we woo 20
Transformèd Timon to our city's love
By humble message and by promised means.
We were not all unkind, nor all deserve
The common stroke of war.

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 2485
FTLN 2486
FTLN 2487
FTLN 2488
FTLN 2489
FTLN 2490

These walls of ours 25
Were not erected by their hands from whom
You have received your grief, nor are they such
That these great towers, trophies, and schools
should fall
For private faults in them. 30

SECOND SENATOR

FTLN 2491	Nor are they living	
FTLN 2492	Who were the motives that you first went out.	
FTLN 2493	Shame, that they wanted cunning, in excess	
FTLN 2494	Hath broke their hearts. March, noble lord,	
FTLN 2495	Into our city with thy banners spread.	35
FTLN 2496	By decimation and a tithèd death,	
FTLN 2497	If thy revenges hunger for that food	
FTLN 2498	Which nature loathes, take thou the destined tenth	
FTLN 2499	And, by the hazard of the spotted die,	
FTLN 2500	Let die the spotted.	40

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 2501	All have not offended.	
FTLN 2502	For those that were, it is not square to take,	
FTLN 2503	On those that are, revenge. Crimes, like lands,	
FTLN 2504	Are not inherited. Then, dear countryman,	
FTLN 2505	Bring in thy ranks but leave without thy rage.	45
FTLN 2506	Spare thy Athenian cradle and those kin	
FTLN 2507	Which in the bluster of thy wrath must fall	
FTLN 2508	With those that have offended. Like a shepherd	
FTLN 2509	Approach the fold and cull th' infected forth,	
FTLN 2510	But kill not all together.	50

SECOND SENATOR

FTLN 2511	What thou wilt,	
FTLN 2512	Thou rather shalt enforce it with thy smile	
FTLN 2513	Than hew to 't with thy sword.	

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 2514	Set but thy foot	
FTLN 2515	Against our rampired gates and they shall ope,	55
FTLN 2516	So thou wilt send thy gentle heart before	
FTLN 2517	To say thou 'lt enter friendly.	

SECOND SENATOR

FTLN 2518	Throw thy glove,	
FTLN 2519	Or any token of thine honor else,	
FTLN 2520	That thou wilt use the wars as thy redress	60

FTLN 2521	And not as our confusion, all thy powers	
FTLN 2522	Shall make their harbor in our town till we	
FTLN 2523		

Have sealed thy full desire.

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 2524

Then there's my glove.

FTLN 2525

「Descend」 and open your unchargèd ports. 65

FTLN 2526

Those enemies of Timon's and mine own

FTLN 2527

Whom you yourselves shall set out for reproof

FTLN 2528

Fall, and no more. And to atone your fears

FTLN 2529

With my more noble meaning, not a man

FTLN 2530

Shall pass his quarter or offend the stream 70

FTLN 2531

Of regular justice in your city's bounds

FTLN 2532

But shall be remedied to your public laws

FTLN 2533

At heaviest answer.

BOTH

FTLN 2534

'Tis most nobly spoken.

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 2535

Descend and keep your words. 75

「The Senators descend.」

Enter a 「Soldier, with the wax tablet.」

「SOLDIER」

FTLN 2536

My noble general, Timon is dead,

FTLN 2537

Entombed upon the very hem o' th' sea,

FTLN 2538

And on his gravestone this insculpture, which

FTLN 2539

With wax I brought away, whose soft impression

FTLN 2540

Interprets for my poor ignorance. 80

ALCIBIADES *reads the epitaph.*

FTLN 2541

Here lies a wretched corse, of wretched soul bereft.

FTLN 2542

Seek not my name. A plague consume you, wicked

FTLN 2543

caitiffs left!

FTLN 2544

Here lie I, Timon, who, alive, all living men did hate.

FTLN 2545

Pass by and curse thy fill, but pass and stay not here 85

FTLN 2546

thy gait.

FTLN 2547

These well express in thee thy latter spirits.

FTLN 2548

Though thou abhorred'st in us our human griefs,

FTLN 2549

Scorned'st our brains' flow and those our droplets

FTLN 2550

which 90

FTLN 2551

From niggard nature fall, yet rich conceit

FTLN 2552
FTLN 2553
FTLN 2554
FTLN 2555
FTLN 2556
FTLN 2557
FTLN 2558
FTLN 2559
FTLN 2560

Taught thee to make vast Neptune weep for aye
On thy low grave, on faults forgiven. Dead
Is noble Timon, of whose memory
Hereafter more. Bring me into your city,
And I will use the olive with my sword,
Make war breed peace, make peace stint war, make
each
Prescribe to other as each other's leech.
Let our drums strike.

95

100

Drums. They exit.
