

Vincentio; Angelo

[Enter VINCENTIO and ANGELO]

ANGELO

I am sorry, sir, that I have hindered you;
But I protest he had the chain of me,
Though most dishonestly he doth deny it.

VINCENTIO

How is the man esteemed here in the city?

ANGELO

Of very reverend reputation, sir,
Of credit infinite, highly beloved,
Second to none that lives here in the city;
His word might bear my wealth at any time.

VINCENTIO

Speak softly; yonder, as I think, he walks.

ANGELO

'Tis so, and that self chain about his neck
Which he forswore most monstrously to have.
Good sir, draw near to me; I'll speak to him:
- Signor Antipholus, I wonder much
That you would put me to this shame and trouble;
You have done wrong to this my honest friend;
Who, but for staying on our controversy,
Had hoisted sail and put to sea to-day.
This chain you had of me; can you deny it?