

Adriana; Antipholus of Ephesus; Doctor Pinch

ADRIANA

- Good Doctor Pinch, you are a conjurer:
Establish him in his true sense again,
And I will please you what you will demand.

PINCH

Give me your hand, and let me feel your pulse.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

There is my hand, and let it feel your ear. *[Offers to strike Pinch]*

PINCH

I charge thee, Satan, housed within this man,
To yield possession to my holy prayers,
And to thy state of darkness hie thee straight;
I conjure thee by all the saints in heaven.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

Peace, dotting wizard, peace; I am not mad.

ADRIANA

O, that thou wert not, poor distressèd soul.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

You minion, you, are these your customers?
Did this companion with the saffron face
Revel and feast it at my house today,
Whilst upon me the guilty doors were shut,
And I denied to enter in my house?

ADRIANA

O husband, God doth know you dined at home,
Where would you had remained until this time,
Free from these slanders and this open shame.

...

[to Pinch] Is't good to soothe him in these contraries?

PINCH

It is no shame: the fellow finds his vein,
And, yielding to him, humours well his frenzy.

ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHEBUS

[to Adriana] Thou hast suborned the goldsmith to arrest me.

ADRIANA

Alas, I sent you money to redeem you,
By Dromio here, who came in haste for it.

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PINCH

Mistress, both man and master is possessed:
I know it by their pale and deadly looks.
They must be bound, and laid in some dark room.