

*The Countesse of Pembrokes*

of loue and vnkindnes, but that it yeelded to some mirth at this commaundement of *Musidorus*, that he should loue: so that something cleering his face from his former shewes of griefe; Wel (said he) deare cousin, I see by the well choosing of your commaundementes, that you are fitter to be a Prince, then a Counsellor: and therefore I am resolued to imploy all my endeouour to obey you, with this condition, that the comandementes ye commaund me to lay vpon you, shall onely be, that you continue to loue me; and looke vpon my imperfections, with more affection then iudgemēt. Loue you? (said he) alas, how can my hart be seperated from the true imbrasing of it, without it burst, by being too full of it? But (said he) let vs leaue of these flowers of newe begun frendship: and now I pray you againe tel me; but tell it me fully, omitting no circumstance, the storie of your affections both beginning, and proceeding: assuring your selfe, that there is nothing so great, which I will feare to doo for you: nor nothing so small which I will disdainie to doo for you. Let me therefore receiue a cleere vnderstanding, which many times we misse, while those things we account small, as a speech, or a look are omitted, like as a whole sentence may faile of his congruitie, by wanting one particle. Therefore betweene frends, all must be layd open, nothing being superfluous, nor tedious. You shalbe obeyed (said *Pyrocles*) and here are we in as fitte a place for it as may be; for this arbor no body offers to come into but my selfe; I vsing it as my melancholy retiring place, and therefore that respect is born vnto it; yet if by châce any should come, say that you are a seruant sent from the Q. of the *Amazons* to seeke me, and then let me alone for the rest. So fate they downe, and *Pyrocles* thus said.

CHAP.