Arcadia. Lib. 1.

CHAP. 13.

* How Pyrocles fell in love with Philoclea. * His counsell and course therein. * His disguising into Zelmane. * Her meeting with Damæas, Batilius, the Queen and her daughters, & their speeches. * Her abode there over entreated, * and the place thereof described.

Ousin (laide hee) then began the
fatall overthrowe of all my li-
bertie, when walking among the
pictures in Kalanders house, you
your selfe delivered vnto mee
what you had understood of Phi-
lacea, who muche resembling
(though I must say much surpris-
ing) the Ladie Zelmane, whom too well I looued; there
were mine eyes infected, & at your mouth did I drinke
my poison. Yet alas so sweete was it vnto me, that I
could not be contented, til Kalandre had made it more
and more strong with his declaratiō. Which the more
I questioned, the more pitie I conceiveing of her
worthie fortune: and when with pitie once my harte
was made tender, according to the aptnesse of the hu-
mour, it receiveing quickly a cruell impression of that
wonderfull passion which to be definde is impossible, be-
cause no wordes reach to the strange nature of it: they
only know it, which inwardly feele it, it is called loue.
Yet did I not (poore wretch) at first know my discafe,
thinking it onely such a woonted kind of desire, to see
rare sights; & my pitie to be no other, but the fruits of a