

The Comedy of Errors abbreviated

Act 2, Scene 2

Spurned

Situation: Having invited Antipholus of Syracuse and his Dromio into her home for dinner, thinking he her husband, Adriana gives the confused Antipholus a tongue-lashing.

ADRIANA: Ay, ay, Antipholus, look strange and frown. Some other mistress hath thy sweet aspects. I am not Adriana, nor thy wife.

Adriana to Antipholus of Syracuse

There 'twas a time when unurged thou didst vow
A welcome touch thou wouldst not allow,
That sweet words were not music to thine ear,
That beauty was not pleasing to thine eye,
Unless the touch or voice was from your dear
Me. How comes it thou art estranged from thy
Self, I call it, being strange to me? Know
I, if I untrue, thou would spurn me. O
Sir, do not tear away thyself from me!
As easy mayst thou fall a drop in
The ever-tumultuous breaking sea
And take unmingled thence that drop again,
Or have the mid-day sun hold the dawn's due,
As take from me thyself and not me too.

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE: Plead you to me, fair dame? I know you not.

LUCIANA: Fie, brother, how the world is changed with you! When were you wont to use my sister thus? She sent for you by Dromio home to dinner.

ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE: By Dromio?

DROMIO OF SYRACUSE: By me?