

The Two Gentlemen of Verona

by William Shakespeare

Act 3, sc. 1 (line 24 - Verse)

Duke

Proteus, I thank thee for thine honest care;

Which to requite, command me while I live.

This love of theirs myself have often seen,

Haply when they have judged me fast asleep,

And oftentimes have purposed to forbid

Sir Valentine her company and my court:

But fearing lest my jealous aim might err

And so unworthily disgrace the man,

A rashness that I ever yet have shunn'd,

I gave him gentle looks, thereby to find

That which thyself hast now disclosed to me.

And, that thou mayst perceive my fear of this,

Knowing that tender youth is soon suggested,

I nightly lodge her in an upper tower,

The key whereof myself have ever kept;

And thence she cannot be convey'd away.