

HERO and LEANDER.

A

Dramatick Entertainment

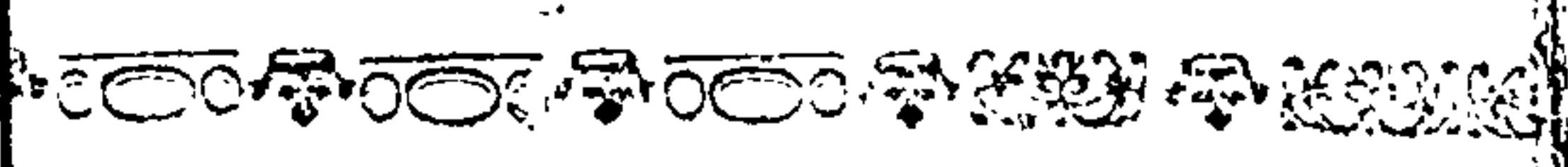
As it is Acted at *Lee's* and
Harper's Great Theatri-
cal Booth, in *Bartholo-*
mew-Fair.

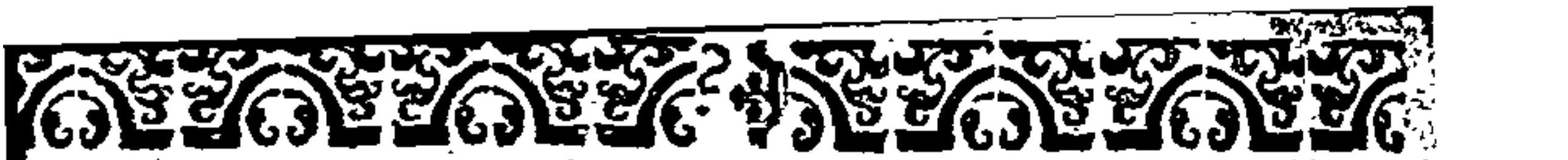


L O N D O N :

Printed by *James Lightbody*, in *Black and White*
Court in the *Old Bailey*, and Enter'd in the
Stamp Office according to Order.

(Price One Penny.)





Dramatis Personæ.

M E N


Leander *Prince of Abidos,*
Hippocritus *Brother to Leander,*
Samertis, *Prince of Sestos,*
Phaon,
Phaon,
Phaon,
Phaon,
Phaon.

} *Sea Officers.*

WOMEN.

Helena, *Sister to Samertis, and Priestess of the Temple
of Venus at Sestos,*
Phaon, *her Sister,*
Helena, *Sister to Leander,*
Phaon,
Phaon.

H E R O



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HERO and LEANDER

A C T. I.

The Curtain draws and discovers a Throng of People at Sestos, Enter Leander, Osiris and Otter.

Leander.

IS the Show a coming yet.

Ot. Yes, yes, Sir, they are all coming.

Osi. *Leander* stand, I see the Chariot move and it a Goddess would enflame Devotion Fairer than *Venus* in *Adonis* Arms.

What would I give for his Place.

Lea. *Osiris*, now when *Persia* and *Syria* are met at the great Feast of *Venus* and *Adonis* to pay the immortal Gods religious Duties, can you think of a dot of mortal Beauty?

Osi. *Leander* of the *Trojan* Family, then you are the chief; I but your younger Brother, you by birth right may claim *Hector's* valour, a second *Paris*. no marvel then

If I Court Women while you conquer Men,
Behold, where Beauty does in Triumph come.

Ot. S'had this is a meer Puppet Show, what have we got here, a little Pink newly fitted out for a Pick

kerone, udsfoot my Mistress is a brave tall well
ill Ship to her.

Lea. Peace, Tarpolia.

Of. You honour me too much, Sir, for our Tarpo-
is are true Sons of Thunder; they maud the *French*
a th, and have sent them to their Master the most
naistian Turk with a weeping Cross.

*be Shew enters, Theamne and Samertis habited like
Venus and Adonis drawn in a Chariot by Girls and
Boys with white Vests, and crown'd with Roses;
Samertis and Theamne Kisse.*

Boy. Venus and Adonis Kifs.

Merry Maids how like you this

Girl. We like whate'er Loves Queen esteems

Boy. And she likes Kissing well it seems

our smiling Goddess this Feast Day,

Will grant all Suits, pray Virgins pray

Girl. When you grow men, that you'd prove true

sweet boy we pray, for what pray you

Boy. We pray to Venus that she'd please

to make us all Adonises.

A Song by Theamne in the Chariot.

WHEN Sons of *Mars* quarrel

For Fame and the Laurel

They are like buds nipt in the Spring.

We Children Love *Venus*,

When our Nurses wean us.

Play, laugh, kiss and merrily sing

Ye Virgin's Renown

Which *Cupid* proposes;

And we were the Crown

(5)
C H O R U S.

Fair *Venus* dwells the Moon above
 And young *Adonis* under,
 Whom Youth and Beauty join in Love
 The Stars can't keep a funder.
They move down and Dance, when the Show goes on

Lea. Let the crowd follow, thou shalt not go,
 She's young and fair, her Birth perhaps but low
Ofi. She has Divinity

Ofi. The Devil she has

Ofi. And I have Honour,
 If she wants that, I can bestow it upon her.

Lea. After *Troy's* Ruin will you cast away
 King *Priam's* Nephew, then I charge you stay

Ofi. Ay, ay, Sir, 'tis good to look before you
 Least she shou'd prove a Fireship.

Ofi. Why does *Leander* give the Law to me?
 Command your Slaves, your Brother's tree

Lea. Then Act as I do, and put in your Plea
 For the Dominion of the *Uxine* Sea,
 I'll join with thee in the pursuit of Fame
 But where there is nothing to be got but shame
 I'll leave you

Ofi. You command a Ship or two
 And so might I if I had a mind
 But I'll increase, and not destroy Mankind
 That Beauty I'll pursue like t

Lea. Stay, could'st thou endure a Son that w
 Marry the Pageant that he came to see,
 Or would in War thus seek to hide his head,
 On the soft Pillow of a wench's Bed;
 Thou wilt be lost to Honour, and add none
 To Nature, but a Race, thou wilt blush to own

Ofi. You have alarm'd me, and hear all the ch

Lea. And now as fellow Soldiers lets embrace;
 With all my Heart i'll make bold to salute
 our Lordship in the lower Parts.

Ofi. But is it not a disgrace to want a Mistress
 Or Uds fish, my young Prince can't be in the right
 or there's no occasion when we go to fight.

Lea. Then still pursue the Uol, but be wise
 Prince is not each common Beauty's Prize

Ofi. The Chariot to the Temple drove
 either i'll go in the pursuit of Love,
 ere my young *Venus* once more we'll behold,
 her i'll pray, the Goddess is grown old *Ex.*

*Enter Hero and Nurse in the Temple, upon the Altar
 between two burning Tapers stand the Statues of
 Venus and Adonis.*

He. O *Venus*, if the Service I have done
 thy Sacred Temple please thee, chide thy Son,
 when he shoots any thing at me but Lead;
 save me, dear Goddess, from the Nuptial Bed.

Nur. Child dare you pray to *Venus* against Love
 take heed some heavy Judgments don't fall upon you
 ever young Virgin made a Prayer so vicious.

He. Never was old Woman so superstitious

Nur. Were to *Diana*, you might make thss Vow:
 I hate a Maid that would not be a Wife

He. A Wife, a Slave

Nur. Well *Hero*, still rail on against Marriage rail,
 have known as high a Hawk stoop to the Lure,
 I'll no longer spend my breath in vain (going)

He. Nay, Nurse stay, thou shalt not part in wrath,
 that i may Convert you to my Faith.

Nur. No in good Faith than you, i would not die
 a Maid as old as i am for all the world.

Enter to them Leander and Osiris.

Lea. Sure i'm a Man, and scorn loves childish folly
what Goddels there draws *Cupids* now to wound me
who so much slighted that great Deity.

Osi. So, so, he is taken, the Invincible is slain with
a Glance, and now a Victim falls; *Leander*, what de
prives thee of thy Senses.

Lea. Astonishment, Fear and shame

Osi. Before the immortal Gods could you behold

Lea. Profane, I hardly have Power to hold —
but yet with silent Eyes i'll sound her mind

Nur. The young Prince ogles my Lady

He. O, I have been too busy with my Eyes, help
Nurse, shall I be taken with Surprize, and yield before
the Soldier comes to Summon

Nur. No, i'm a Superstitious old woman, what
think you of a strict Inclination now, be not you in
Love?

He. Ingag'd I know not how

Nur. Oh there was an amorous Look now, I
warrant he's a good Woman's-man he has such a
wanton Eye,

Lea. 'Tis happy that my Loav's not made the sport
of her disdain, her Favour now i'll court.

Leander bows to Hero.

Venus. whose influence the Lover feels,
Pallas, too whose bright Eyes the Soldier kneels
And having gained one smile Contemns all danger.
Looks pleased upon the Soldier and a Stranger.

He. Not Strangers, only Friends are welcome here

Lea. Tho' i'm not related yet so near

Love you more, than Friend or Brother can,

He. i never did nor ever will love Man

Lea. if you'l not love i'm no longer blest,

He. To love or hate is not in my breast,

Nor am my own Disposer in whole choice

My Father and my Mother has a voice
stranger your fate depends on their will
it i must to the tower the Temple fills.

(Exit Hero and Nurse)

Nu. Farewell, Fortune has lent one to woe thee
who wil Revenge the Quarrel love has to thee

(Exit)

Lea. Is this fair Hero sister to *Theamne*, what but
Face and Feature so Divine could gain a Conquest
over *Leanders* Heart.

Osi. Did not the Priest declare the great *teritias*
their Father is chief Magistrate of *Sestos*.

Lea. Yes he commands the State, the Sword *Samer-*
is their brother, he is the chief Governor.

Osi. who, i e that was *Adonis* in the show

Lea. And for his *Venus*, crown'd his fair *Theamne*.

Osi. His sister the dear object of my Love

Lea. who to their Parents shall the Message bring

Osi. i will, for i first Lov'd, and i'll first speak

Lea. with all the Art that thou in *Greece* didst learn
move with our Suite.

Osi. Only my own Concern

for you are sure to speed if i prevail

And you'l be undiscover'd if i fail

(Exit)

Enter *Theamne* and Nurse with a Picture.

Nu. Your Father unto you this Picture sends,

And for a Husband *Mentor* recommends

Thea. the most lief Form that e'er appear'd to fight

Nu. tho' not by Day, he may please by Night

Choose not a Husband always, a fine Spark

A Clown's as good as a fine Lord i' th' Dark,

Thea. I shake and tremble at his very Picture

Nu. the wind is still, and he will soon be here

Thea. Rather than i'll stay he e till he arrives i'll

fly to *Persia*, Ha? what is here a stranger.

(Enter *Ostis*)

but

But one worth all the Inhabitants of *Greece*, with
such a Husband I could live and dye.

Ofi. Those Damask Roses blowing on your Cheeks
Make all Garden Roses look as pale,
As Beauty struck when they see you Unvail.

Thea. Foreigner, for I see you are no *Greek* your
Country and your Quality to me are equal strangers

Ofi. Know wonder of your Sex! that till your
Country-men, did overthrow my Family
Troy was our Royal Seat;

But what are Princes after a defeat,
From all the lesser *Asia* and a Crown
Our Empire is reduc'd to one poor Town

A cross the Channel at *Abidos* Port
Cestos neighbouring City you adorn,
Hither I come in my Loves Right to claim *Theamne*

Thea. How came you to know my Name

Ofi. It concerns him who moves for a Decree, to
know his Judge.

Thea. Your Judge I cannot be, you to *Theamne* can
not plead aright.

Ofi. My riles Love and first and second fight.

Thea. But how can I wandring Strangers true.

Ofi. My Claims put in and i hope you'll be Just.
But if the Judge will take the parties oath.
i give you my Irrevocable truth.

(*He gives her his Hand, she kisses it.*)

Thea. More form in my Engagement shou'd be us

Nu. Child, where need presses modesty's excus'd

Ofi. this Knot is ty'd un tye it who can.

Thea. See whom i never saw but in this piece in
Father's Choise.

Ofi. 'Tis he that fought for *Greece*,

I know his persian trophy, and his Face

We match'd our Chariots in the olimpick Race

'th' Ist mean wrestling ground his strength i try'd.

Thea You now must wrestle with him for a bride

Ob How shall I bear you hence

The. I'll take the Air this Evening on the Strand

Ofi. A few, but daring Soldiers I command.

Tea. If they can beat the Soldiers of my Guard,

Ofi. A Galley at the Port shall be prepar'd.

Theam B: gone.

Ofi But e'er I go, let me your fair Hand kiss.

A pledge for Love, earnest of future Bliss

(Exit *Ofis.*)

Nu. To whom are you oblig'd for this good luck

Thea. to *Venus.*

Nu. No to me that gave you luck;

(Exit *Theame:*)

Enter *Otter* to *Nurse.*

Ot. Stay, stay, *Nurse*, charming *Nurse* ravishing
nurse, thou hast begot upon me a strong *Divel* and
thou foster it thy self, 'tis a *Brat* of thy own getting.

Nu. Foster thy *Brats* thy self, I'll be no *Conjurer*
lay the fury.

Ot. Ha, *Nurse* thou hast a *Charm* beyond thy *Mrs.*

He. To exorcise a *Demoniack*; how *Gistly* she
m'd at the sight of my *Master Leander*, just like
spirit in a *Cradle*, till the *Enchantment* is over.

Nur. *Leander's* the *Prince* of a *Man*, and he de-
serves the *Name* of a *Prince*.

Ot. I am the *Man* of a *Prince Ergo*, therefore de-
serve the *name* of a *Man*, prove me, try me, don't
sly me.

Nu. *Divel Otter* I defy thee.

Ot. *Leander* at first sight was *Hero's* slave, those
witching *Eyes* made him her *Vastal*, and can I his
want be less than your humble *Servant*.

Nu O you are a *Trojan* i:perceive, so you enjoy
the *Ends*, you care not whose *House* you set on fire.

Ot.

Ot. Nurse, Nurse, come, come, Nurse thou shalt be my Hecuba, and I'll beget such a Generation *Hectors* as shall be able to rebuild old Troy again.

Enter Castor and Stedon (Kisses her.)

Cas. Are you so Rampant since you came a shore Mr. *Otter*, we'll send you to your watty Element for a Cobler, Master take him aboard, and lay him in the Billows.

Ser. You have the Cat of Nine-Tails about you exercize that for the present, he understands the discipline.

Cas. That shall teach you better Manners, pickle John and Powder'd Beef, *Sarra*; will nothing go down with your nice Chaps but Pluver and Partridge.

(beats him)

Cas. Oh, oh, oh.

Exit (Running)

Str. In the mean time good Mrs. Nurse take this Pledge of my Love, on my Honour I lay thee as heartily o'er the Lips as he did *Otter* o'er the Shoulder.

Cas. *Stredon*, bearing up to my Pinnacle, Vere, vere Loof, loof.

Str. Tho' you be Master I am Mate, and have a good a Title to this Booty as your self.

Cas. Clear the Gun-Room, I'll give thee a Broad-side shall sink all thy hopes.

Str. I'll give thee such a Shot twixt Wind and Water shall make my Larboard strike Fire.

Cas. Huzza.

(they fight.)

Nu. Now the Pyrates have fallen foul one of another

Enter Otter.

Ot. How's this, the Master and Mate graptled in the Tackle, then I'll lay you on a board too huzza.

they fight and promiscuously beat one another off.

A C T. I

A C T. II. Scene the First.

Enter Hero, Leander and Nurse.

lea. Divineſt Prieſtes, and my brighteſt Saint
light not the Prayers of a good Supplicant,
the only Favour i at laſt implore
If a reply grant this i ask no more

He. Why do you preſs ſo much for my reply
how can i grant that which my Friends deny
to Foreign mixture muſt Corrupt our Blood

lea. *abidos*, long has *Sestos* Neighbour ſtood,
and tho' the Helyspont divide our Lands
love may unite us in more ſtricter Bands.

He. Were i ſo minded which will never be,
but off this Power who could ſet me free,
They who to ſcale thoſe Battlements aſpire
may aſſault Heaven, that's but a little higher.

lea. Might i but ſo obtain the glorious Prize,
On lofty Towers, i would ſcale the Skys

Nu. Higher or lower be but you content
it is higher as your Friends your lovers conſent

He. hold your peace *Nurſe*

Nur For what my charge, i ſpeak no Treason.
may live long enough e'er you'll do me Reason.

Oa what a happineſs it is to be young
And yet that Beauty will not laſt you long
perhaps you think that Time who flies from all
Will like a tame Pidgeon come at your call.

lea. No, you have like this Day, but one hours
And then it is Opperu its good Night. *(light)*

He. Since Time is precious, and with us ſo ſhort;
leander you ſhall make no longer Court,
but obey my Goddeſſes command

Where *Venus* gives my heart, i give my hand.

(Kisses)
Nu

Nur. So there's another Bargain made *Leander* & *Hero* who *Osirus Theamne*, and I poor wretch must go hang my self, well tho I have no share in it ye love the Sport, where will you meet to Consummate the Blifs. (bar)

Lea. To come to a Maids Bed, from which I can go By Sea and Land, must needs be very hard, But in the hardest Part will open with ease, For your Bed, I'll scim the narrow Seas,

He. How the narrow Seas, you are not able

Lea. Yes If it were a Sea Innavigable, Where all my Ships scarce safe at Anchor ride, These Arms shall row me against wind and tide, tempest and watery Pillows drown not me, through Seas and wild fire I'd o'er swim to thee.

He. Since you'll needs swim ore to Europes side, A gentle Fire shall be *Leander's* Guide, that envious Clouds may not my Love Bereave A torch which may a Star hereafter prove, Seen from all Seas and called the Star of Love.

Lea. One parting kiss.

He. that Grace you shall not want,

Lea. For the next Kiss I'll swim to hellisport.

(Exit)

S C E N E the II.

Enter, Castor Siredon and others.

Str. *themne* to *Osirus* has Contented, shall fly with him seem hence to *Abidos* hawle the Pinnace Clove a shore, where is the Boat's Crew.

Drums beat an alarm

Cas. Here ready as you ordered will there be a Fighting work think you.

Str! I do not know but the Prince steals her as *Aris* did fair *Hellen*; and for ought I know we may have as long a War about her, we are ordered to be in a readines for all Adventures.

34
Eaf. Gentlemen stand to your Arms, the Prince is
coming with his Prize, open to the Right and Left,
the bear her to the Pinace; then close and oppose
the Multitude, they have taken Scent and are in
pursuit.

Enter Ofris and Theamne.

Ofr. Come Lov'd *theamne*, now lay by thy fear,
the Crowds at distance but our Vessels near.

Ofr. I see *Abidos*, oh that we were there

Ofr. Love fills the Sails, Love will of us take care.
(Exit hastily)

Enter Mentor and Samertis.

Ment. Now for *Abidos*, *Samertis*, i conclude to burn
the Town

Sam. Punish not for a few a Multitude;

the Guilty Brothers only have conspir'd,

why should a Town that's innocent be fir'd.

Ment. What loose my Mistress, by a *trojan* too

Ofr. for this disgrace, *Abidos* shall

in Ashes mourn at her Lord's Funeral.

(Exit.)

Enter Hero and Nurse

(more)

Nur. 'tis now grown Night, but Noon-days not

that in the Name of *Venus* do you fear (doubt

He. that 'twill prove dark, and then dear Nurse,

that some ill Fortune, may the Torch put out,

how then shall my *leander* find his way,

who is resolv'd this Night to swim the Sea.

Nur. Whom love does lead, they want no other guide

and shift he'll make but he'll enjoy his bride

to cut the Torch, you may expect as soon

as some ill Fortune should put out the Moon

as the torch sparkles, does good luck betide

where's a great stranger, coming to the Bride.

He. I look'd to Sea-ward and he's near the shore,

I see, *Leanders* Pirate, Ship and Oar

Nur.

Nu. See from his head he does a Turbant take
Untwist it, what hard shift Love does make.

He. I did long to see him it's not strange,
Wishes like wind should in a Moment change
He's come, and now i wish to have him gone,
O Nupte, a Man i dread to think upon
My trembling heart Springs are upon the wrack,
Run and make some excuse, to turn him back.

(Enter Leander.)

Nu. It is too late he is here,

He. If i could go as fast as you have swum,
At that rate to *Leander* i would come,

lea. i dare not come to near, too touch my Bride
would be prophane till i am purify'd.

Nu. Against your coming Sir i have presum'd,
to make a Bath.

lea. i'll bath, and be perfumed.
When to thy Arms, with eager haste i'll move,
And try to swim the Helispont of Love,

Nu. Ay, ay, and i'll throw the Stocking (Exeunt)

A C T III.

Enter *Osiris*, *Theamne*, and *Celina*.

Osi. My Wife no you *Celina* i present

Ce. We rude Barbarians cannot compliment
but i with you fair Greek more happiness
than Greece it self has Language to express.

Tha. Sister, your Ancestors did once enjoy
a Crown in *Asia*, then *Greece* conquer'd *Troy*,

but to you *Trojans* now, we *Greccians* yield
the Court is yours, your brothers have the Field.

Ce. How will fierce *Mentor* rage, in love thus cross
his Expectation and his Mistress lost. (Drums beat.)

Osi. Why beat the Drums.

Exeunt

Enter Stredon.

Stredon the News.

Str. Mentor is landed, and the Fort and Town
save their Lives, basely their Arms throw down,
entor a loud too fierce, *Samertis* cry'd,
e in the Bridegroom's blood will bath the Bride:
Ofi. They think i sleep, but they shall find i wake.
Th. Draw not your Sword, but fir my Council take.
entor i will kindness shew and say
was not my love, but force brought me away
ien beg to be your Judge
ien come, play but your part, as i will mize,
nd with our Plots we re-couñter their Design.

Enter Mentor, Samertis, Otter, Prisoners and Guards.

Ofi. *Mentor* my Rival, and *Samertis*! Can
reat *Mentor* pitch his follies to catch a Man

Men. Advantage of a Foe i never fought
at you are a Beast of prey, and lo are caught
the. Oh noble *Mentor* you with bands come
o let me free, let me pronounce his doom
gainst my Love he basely did contrive
orc'd me away

Men. You shall his Sentence give he's your Prisoner

Ofi. My Crime is Love

the. Love! Soldiers strictly Guard

ll i give him his Reward

Men. Take him to *Sestos* madam as your slave,
nd let him there from you his Sentence have

have yet more Business here Captain pay

Duty to her whom i your chief obey

(Exit Ofiris, Teeanne, Capt. and Guards)

Sam. Slave where's *ieander*
peak or thou shalt Dye.

Sam. Where's his Sister?
Ofi. Why she's your Prisoner Sir there.
Sam. Defend me do I dream,
Or do I see the Goddesses I Blaspheme?
Men. Goddesses, a fairer Maid I have not seen,
By she deserves indeed to be a Queen.
S. *Theanne* is the Object of your Eyes
What beauty else can *Mentor's* heart surprize.
Men. Soldiers be gone and set your Prisoners free
Sam. *Celina* is your Prisoner and shall be
Tho' I am her Captive.
Men. Do not I Command,
Touch her, and i'll cut off thy swicy Hand.
Sam. Let Combat then the Quarrel here decide
And let the Victor claim him for his Brice.
Men. Disarm him and now carry 'em both on board
Let him her Captive be, i'll be her Lord.
Exit Mentor and Soldiers, disarms Samertis

Enter Leander, Castor and Stredon.

Lea. I see to fury honour proves no bar
From *Mentor*, I expected a fair War
Which curious observers may applaud
In his own Coin i'll pay him fraud for Fraud,
When the proud Conquerors have drank f deep
That some lay down'd in wine and some in sleep,
The *Sestos* Garrison, we'll over Power
And with our Sea men take the town and tower
For to my Wife at Night i'll swim the Sea
And will by her assistance get the Day.
Sam. We'll be reveng'd on *Sestos*.
Lea. I hope to see the Conquerers captive and the
Captives free.

Lea. I know my fellow Sea-men that you
Will stick at nothing that stout Men dare do



Lea. But tell me which of you will undertake,
to be a Woman for his Master's sake?

Str. I.

Cast. And I.

Lea. For a Man there's no access to Hero's Tower
I'll write a Letter to my Wife, *Stredon*, you shall
carry it in that disguise.

Str. My Face i'th black, if they examine me
in the *Ethiopian Sibill*; come to see
Sibill of *Europe*, who strange truths foretells.

In the Temple were the Priestess *Hero* dwells

Lea. The Postern Key receive from her fair Hand;
and wait till *Castor* and the Seamen land,
let me a Pen, and see your Sword be good,
love shou'd write in Ink, revenge in Blood.

[*Exeunt.*]

Enter Hero and Nurse.

He. Oh Nurse, *Leander* has forgot me,

Nur. Fie, fie, *Leander* forgot his Duty

to a new Marry'd Bride, and such a Beauty

He. On where's the Beauty of a Wife what flower
looks lovely when 'tis gather'd but an hour?

Leander's false.

Nu. *Leander* false, but not to you,

you may as well suspect I am not true.

He. If he be true why comes he not away;

what answer can you make for his delay?

Nu. Good lack cannot you stay till Night.

For he may not come.

He. But he may write, what's the Surprize?

He knocks at the Door, *Nurse* opens it and runs back
skreeking.

Nu. Oh Child a woman, never thing so black,

I can't imagine how the Sun has tan'd her

He. Did she say nothing?

Nu. Yes she nam'd *Leander*.

Nu. I pray Madam Devil Enter.

Enter Stredon delivers a Letter;

β. *Leander* sends by *Stredon* this Expects:

[*Hero* takes and Rea

The Letter:

Sad News I send sweet *Hero*, long before
I could swim over to my Native shore,
My Brother and my Sister were surpriz'd,
And sent to *Sestor* to be Sacrific'd.

To the Revenge of fair *Theamne's* Friends,
Aided by *Mentor* who to her pretends,

But hopes the best, at Night i'll swim the Sea

Do you to *Stredon* give the Postern Key.

My Sea-men entering at that avenue

Shall free the Prisoners and deliver you.

He. 'Twas sadly fortun'd but 'tis well design'd, y
I fear.

Nu. What.

He *Leander's* desperate mind, *Stredon* do think
he'll have strength to vent the tide.

Str. Were they twice as rough.

He. Oh Nurse, methinks I see *Leander* drown'd.

Nu. Yes in your fears, but for your Arms he's bound
That Voyage *Venus* is oblig'd to bless

Str. My Lord makes no attempt without success

He. You flatter like Physicians, when they give
A dying Patient hopes, that he may live.

But for *Leander's* coming let's prepare

Give him the Key, the Torch shall be our care,

This Mantle from the wind shall screen the guide,

Which lights the Swimer to the clouded Bride

[*Exit*

Enter *Leander* and *Castor* at *Abidos*.

Cas. Swim in a Storm, then you'll be lost i doubt
Your ablest ships can hardly ride it out.

Le. You understand not love.

Cast. I understand that if you trust this Sea you'll
er reach Land.

Lea. For all those Days, the Sun shall ever light
wont looke the Pleasure of this Night
his dark Night, *Hero's* torch shall be my star
be Hou:s divided between Peace and War.

ill two ill solace bring the Fleet at three

Lina, and *Osiris* then i'll free [Thunder.

Castor be gone and leave me to my Fortune
ve is the only God now impertune.

[Exeunt *Castor*

I sit me down a while and rest my Limbs,
ill strength he needs that hence to *Sestos* swims.

A Song of three Mermaids.

Le. Sure I have had a Vision in my dream,
reboding ill, and warning me to stay
t dreams a e idle fancies, and i'll not follow fancies
must to *Hero* swim without delay,
ese are my Oars, with these i'll cut my way.

Exit. as to the Sea, the Mermaids return and sing.

Enter Hero and Nurse.

He. The Torch is out, blow till the Turret fall,
virious Winds now I defye you all
ich we again may light

t with *Leander* 'tis eternal Night.

Nu. Have patience, *Leander* may do well.

He. No, no, he's drown'd, that Thunder rung his
ill.

Nu. Alas! do not forespeak *Leander* thus,
nder hurts him no more than it does us.

He. He is past hurt, and past help before this time
ventrous *Yonah*, thy Courage was thy Crime.

y should Heaven suffer this and scorn my Prayers
y unconcern'd are Gods in our Affairs.

Exit.

Nu. She'll run distracted, pray Comfort your self
Within this Sea is neither Rock nor Shell,
Only some troubled Waves and they'l soon rest,
If you'l but calm the Tempest in your Breast.

He. I look too see him with a greedy Eye
Swifter than lightning to his Arms i'd fly.
But oh horour, horour, floating on the Shore
His Body swims what help shall I implore,
Will no loves deity hear Lovers cry
Dear dear *Leander* answer or I die
'Tis *Hero* calls, but with a voice too weak,
To pierce thy Ear, who has no Voice to speak
No heat, no motion, that dear Bosom warms.
Which lately was encompass'd in these Arms,
A long long fairwell to Loves bitter sweet
Death has devour'd us, yet 'tis Death we'l meet
Leanders Wave shall be my winding sheet

[*She leaps into the Sea*]

Nu. Oh she has drown'd her self,
As God shall save me I would not
Take such a leap for all the World,
Life is sweet, tho' by young Lovers 'tis despis'd,
By us old Folks, that know the World: 'tis priz'd,
I'll in and tell this Story with a dolefull sound,
How *Hero* and *Leander* both was drown'd.

[*Exeun*]

Enter Otter, Stredon and Castor

Str: If't possible, *Leander* who contemn'd,
The Wind, and had the Tide so often stem'd
Should thus be cast away and *Hero* too,

Cas. i warn'd him of his fate, but 'twould not do.
Ot. How *Leander* drown'd, then i fear i shall behang'd
But Gentlemen, i hope tho' *Leander* has given us the
Slip. I shall have your Company, ay, ay, we shall
Swing, for here comes *Mentor*.

St. Peace, all will be vvell:

Enter

My Mentor, Samertis, Ohrs, Selina, Theamne,
and Nurse.

Men. Hero and Leander drown'd

Nu. Ay ay, drown'd in the Salt water of the Sea
or loving Fools, and I sh. I. drown them o'er again
th my Tears, which are as briny Salt, as the Pickle
at they lye souced in.

Osi. Their Loves deserved a better Fate,

Sa. It is in vain to grieve, *Osis* since my Sister
s you free.

ere take *Theamne*, as a Gift from me.

Osi. After my Brothers, so untimely End,
e is the only Blessing Heaven could send.

Men. Pho, you my Right did undermine,
nce it is *Samertis* Pleasure, i'll resign;

hat he does ask me sh. I. not be deny'd.

Sam. To serve you Sir, shall be my chiefest Pride,

Men Lastly, ('tis more than you will say to me)

uel *Celina*, I pronounce you free.

Cel. Victorious *Mentor*, freedom makes me more
Captive now, then Bondage did before

ly *Blushes*, what would I conceal in part,

Enter begins to Conquer, 'tis my Heart,

own Affection for the highest Merit,

nd that's no less'ning to the greatest Spirit;

Men. I stand amazed at my own Happiness,

o see my Love crowned with such strange success.

Osi. *Theamne* till I can my Crown regain,

ly Sovereign at *Abidos* you shall Reign,

Ottor and *Stredon* you shall Command

the Ships to secure the Sea, and guard the Land.

or *Hero* and *Leander's* Monument.

Nurse and *Otter* advance and speak by way of Epilogue

Nu. They take no care for *Ottor* nor poor Nurse,

Ot. Then let us take Hands, for better and for worse

Nu. A hasty Bargain, may be soon Repented,

Ot. A long Denial may be long lamented.

Nu. It often proves so with them that dally
With good offers, i'll not stand shilly shally,
Here is my Hand.

Ot. Then thus [kisses her] I taste the top at night
I will gaze the Valley.

Nu. Soldier, there is Room enough for you
Charge and Rally. [strein

Ot. Know all you Gallants then that here come
Otter at Night, give Nurse a swimming Fairing.

Nu. And you young Men and Maids if in your
Loves you would avoid all Slander
Marry like us, or Dye like *Hero* and *Leander*.

F I N I S.