

## **SIR TOBY BELCH**

Is't possible? His very genius hath taken the infection of the device, man. Why, we shall make him mad indeed.

Come, we'll have him in a dark room and bound. My

niece is already in the belief that he's mad: we

may carry it thus, for our pleasure and his penance,

till our very pastime, tired out of breath, prompt

us to have mercy on him: at which time we will

bring the device to the bar and crown thee for a

finder of madmen. But see, but see.