Enter SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO

SEBASTIAN  I would not by my will have troubled you,
           But since you make your pleasure of your pains
           I will no further chide you.

ANTONIO  I could not stay behind you. My desire,
           More sharp than filed steel, did spur me forth,
           And not all5 love to see you—though so much
           As might have drawn one to a longer voyage—
           But jealousy6 what might befall your travel,
           Being skillless in7 these parts, which to a stranger,
           Unguided and unfriended, often prove
           Rough and unhospitable. My willing love
           The rather8 by these arguments of fear
           Set forth in your pursuit.

SEBASTIAN  My kind Antonio,
           I can no other answer make but thanks,
           And thanks; and ever oft9 good turns
           Are shuffled off10 with such uncurrent11 pay.
           But were my worth as is my conscience12 firm,
           You should find better dealing. What's to do?
           Shall we go see the relics13 of this town?

ANTONIO  Tomorrow, sir. Best first go see your lodging.

SEBASTIAN  I am not weary, and 'tis long to night.
           I pray you let us satisfy our eyes
           With the memorials and the things of fame
           That do renown this city.

ANTONIO  Would you’d pardon me.

SEBASTIAN  I do not without danger walk these streets.
           Once in a sea-light ’gainst the Count his14 galleys
           I did some service, of such note indeed
           That were I ta'en15 here it would scarce be answered.16