

Sir Toby Belch:

Now will not I deliuer his Letter: for the behai-  
our of the yong Gentleman, giues him out to be of good  
capacity, and breeding: his employment betweene his  
Lord and my Neece, confirmes no lesse. Therefore, this  
Letter being so excellently ignorant, will breed no terror  
in the youth: he will finde it comes from a Clodde-pole.  
But sir, I will deliuer his Challenge by word of mouth;  
set vpon Ague-cheeke a notable report of valor, and driue  
the Gentleman (as I know his youth will aptly receiue it)  
into a most hideous opinion of his rage, skill, furie, and  
impetuositie. This will so fright them both, that they will  
kill one another by the looke, like Cockatrices.