

CLOWN

- **Clown.** O, the gibbet-maker! he says that he hath taken them down again, for the man must not be hanged till the next week.
- **Titus Andronicus.** But what says Jupiter, I ask thee?
- **Clown.** Alas, sir, I know not Jupiter; I never drank with him **1970** in all my life.
- **Titus Andronicus.** Why, villain, art not thou the carrier?
- **Clown.** Ay, of my pigeons, sir; nothing else.
- **Titus Andronicus.** Why, didst thou not come from heaven?
- **Clown.** From heaven! alas, sir, I never came there God **1975** forbid I should be so bold to press to heaven in my young days. Why, I am going with my pigeons to the tribunal plebs, to take up a matter of brawl betwixt my uncle and one of the emperial's men.
- **Clown.** Nay, truly, sir, I could never say grace in all my life.