

**SIR ANDREW**

By my troth, the fool has an excellent breast. I  
had rather than forty shillings I had such a leg,  
and so sweet a breath to sing, as the fool has. In  
sooth, thou wast in very gracious fooling last  
night, when thou spokest of Pigrogromitus, of the  
Vapians passing the equinoctial of Queubus: 'twas  
very good, i' faith. I sent thee sixpence for thy  
leman: hadst it?