OTHO.

ACT I. SCENE I.

A Gallery.

GISMONDA and ADELBERTO, with Attendants.

Gif. *LET my dear Son but reign, and I then can wiſh no more.*

Enter ADELBERTO.

Adel. *Who is more happy than myſelf, ſince in that Inſtant that you, my Mother, dare re-place me on the Throne of Italy, the beautiful Theophane, by propitious Fortune, is brought into my Power. And, in one Day, I ſhall raviſh from Otho, my Enemy, a Bride, and Rome.*

Gif. *Rejoice, O Adelberto, that, in ſpite of German Power, you are fixed on Berengarius's Throne; and now enjoy the Gifts of friendly Fortune, who, aiding our Deſigns, openly declares in favour of you.*

Adel. *But here ſhe comes.*

Gif. *How unprepared am I, with Words and Looks, to carry on Deceit! Far better 'twould be, my Son, to uſe your Power.*