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Hope:

"Fear, what does the future hold?
Will I be delighted, yes or no?"

Fear:

"Give me leave, Hope, and I will tell you.
Hope and fear will never agree,
because the one is careful
and the other is blinded by Love.

Hope:

"Fear, just tell me!"

Fear:

"Hope, I will tell you,
but if I say no, you will say yes, yes, yes."