
The
WINTER'S TALE

By WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Edited by BARBARA A. MOWAT
and PAUL WERSTINE

Folger Shakespeare Library

<http://www.folgerdigitaltexts.org>

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From the Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library

It is hard to imagine a world without Shakespeare. Since their composition four hundred years ago, Shakespeare's plays and poems have traveled the globe, inviting those who see and read his works to make them their own.

Readers of the New Folger Editions are part of this ongoing process of "taking up Shakespeare," finding our own thoughts and feelings in language that strikes us as old or unusual and, for that very reason, new. We still struggle to keep up with a writer who could think a mile a minute, whose words paint pictures that shift like clouds. These expertly edited texts are presented to the public as a resource for study, artistic adaptation, and enjoyment. By making the classic texts of the New Folger Editions available in electronic form as Folger Digital Texts, we place a trusted resource in the hands of anyone who wants them.

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I want to express my deep thanks to editors Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine for creating these indispensable editions of Shakespeare's works, which incorporate the best of textual scholarship with a richness of commentary that is both inspired and engaging. Readers who want to know more about Shakespeare and his plays can follow the paths these distinguished scholars have tread by visiting the Folger either in-person or online, where a range of physical and digital resources exist to supplement the material in these texts. I commend to you these words, and hope that they inspire.

Michael Witmore
Director, Folger Shakespeare Library

Textual Introduction

By Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine

Until now, with the release of the Folger Digital Texts, readers in search of a free online text of Shakespeare's plays had to be content primarily with using the Moby™ Text, which reproduces a late-nineteenth century version of the plays. What is the difference? Many ordinary readers assume that there is a single text for the plays: what Shakespeare wrote. But Shakespeare's plays were not published the way modern novels or plays are published today: as a single, authoritative text. In some cases, the plays have come down to us in multiple published versions, represented by various Quartos (Qq) and by the great collection put together by his colleagues in 1623, called the First Folio (F). There are, for example, three very different versions of *Hamlet*, two of *King Lear*, *Henry V*, *Romeo and Juliet*, and others. Editors choose which version to use as their base text, and then amend that text with words, lines or speech prefixes from the other versions that, in their judgment, make for a better or more accurate text.

Other editorial decisions involve choices about whether an unfamiliar word could be understood in light of other writings of the period or whether it should be changed; decisions about words that made it into Shakespeare's text by accident through four hundred years of printings and misprinting; and even decisions based on cultural preference and taste. When the Moby™ Text was created, for example, it was deemed "improper" and "indecent" for Miranda to chastise Caliban for having attempted to rape her. (See *The Tempest*, 1.2: "Abhorred slave,/Which any print of goodness wilt not take,/Being capable of all ill! I pitied thee..."). All Shakespeare editors at the time took the speech away from her and gave it to her father, Prospero.

The editors of the Moby™ Shakespeare produced their text long before scholars fully understood the proper grounds on which to make the thousands of decisions that Shakespeare editors face. The Folger Library Shakespeare Editions, on which the Folger Digital Texts depend, make this editorial process as nearly transparent as is possible, in contrast to older texts, like the Moby™, which hide editorial interventions. The reader of the Folger Shakespeare knows where the text has been altered because editorial interventions are signaled by square brackets (for example, from *Othello*: "[If she in chains of magic were not bound,]"), half-square brackets (for example, from *Henry V*: "With [blood] and sword and fire to win your

right,”), or angle brackets (for example, from *Hamlet*: “O farewell, honest <soldier.> Who hath relieved/you?”). At any point in the text, you can hover your cursor over a bracket for more information.

Because the Folger Digital Texts are edited in accord with twenty-first century knowledge about Shakespeare’s texts, the Folger here provides them to readers, scholars, teachers, actors, directors, and students, free of charge, confident of their quality as texts of the plays and pleased to be able to make this contribution to the study and enjoyment of Shakespeare.

Synopsis

The “tale” of *The Winter’s Tale* unfolds in scenes set sixteen years apart. In the first part of the play, Leontes, king of Sicilia, plays host to his friend Polixenes, king of Bohemia. Suddenly, Leontes becomes unreasonably jealous of Polixenes and Leontes’s pregnant wife, Hermione. Leontes calls for Polixenes to be killed, but he escapes.

Hermione, under arrest, gives birth to a daughter; Leontes orders the baby to be taken overseas and abandoned. The death of the couple’s young son, Mamillius, brings Leontes to his senses, too late. Word arrives that Hermione, too, has died. In Bohemia, a shepherd finds and adopts the baby girl, Perdita.

Sixteen years later, the story resumes. Polixenes’s son, Florizell, loves Perdita. When Polixenes forbids the unequal match, the couple flees to Sicilia, where the tale reaches its conclusion. Perdita’s identity as a princess is revealed, allowing her and Florizell to marry; Leontes and Polixenes reconcile; and Hermione returns in the form of a statue, steps down from its pedestal, and reunites with her family.

Characters in the Play

LEONTES, King of Sicilia

HERMIONE, Queen of Sicilia

MAMILLIUS, their son

PERDITA, their daughter

POLIXENES, King of Bohemia

FLORIZELL, his son

CAMILLO, a courtier, friend to Leontes and then to Polixenes

ANTIGONUS, a Sicilian courtier

PAULINA, his wife and lady-in-waiting to Hermione

CLEOMENES } *courtiers in Sicilia*

DION

EMILIA, a lady-in-waiting to Hermione

SHEPHERD, foster father to Perdita

SHEPHERD'S SON

AUTOLYCUS, former servant to Florizell, now a rogue

ARCHIDAMUS, a Bohemian courtier

TIME, as Chorus

TWO LADIES attending on Hermione

LORDS, SERVANTS, and GENTLEMEN attending on Leontes

An OFFICER of the court

A MARINER

A JAILER

MOPSA } *shepherdesses in Bohemia*

DORCAS

SERVANT to the Shepherd

SHEPHERDS and SHEPHERDESSES

Twelve COUNTRYMEN disguised as satyrs

ACT 1

Scene 1

Enter Camillo and Archidamus.

FTLN 0001 ARCHIDAMUS If you shall chance, Camillo, to visit Bohemia
FTLN 0002 on the like occasion whereon my services
FTLN 0003 are now on foot, you shall see, as I have said, great
FTLN 0004 difference betwixt our Bohemia and your Sicilia.
FTLN 0005 CAMILLO I think this coming summer the King of 5
FTLN 0006 Sicilia means to pay Bohemia the visitation which
FTLN 0007 he justly owes him.
FTLN 0008 ARCHIDAMUS Wherein our entertainment shall shame
FTLN 0009 us; we will be justified in our loves. For indeed—
FTLN 0010 CAMILLO Beseech you— 10
FTLN 0011 ARCHIDAMUS Verily, I speak it in the freedom of my
FTLN 0012 knowledge. We cannot with such magnificence—in
FTLN 0013 so rare—I know not what to say. We will give you
FTLN 0014 sleepy drinks, that your senses, unintelligent of our
FTLN 0015 insufficiency, may, though they cannot praise us, as 15
FTLN 0016 little accuse us.
FTLN 0017 CAMILLO You pay a great deal too dear for what's given
FTLN 0018 freely.
FTLN 0019 ARCHIDAMUS Believe me, I speak as my understanding
FTLN 0020 instructs me and as mine honesty puts it to 20
FTLN 0021 utterance.
FTLN 0022 CAMILLO Sicilia cannot show himself over-kind to Bohemia.
FTLN 0023 They were trained together in their childhoods,
FTLN 0024 and there rooted betwixt them then such an

FTLN 0025	affection which cannot choose but branch now.	25
FTLN 0026	Since their more mature dignities and royal necessities	
FTLN 0027	made separation of their society, their encounters,	
FTLN 0028	though not personal, hath been royally	
FTLN 0029	attorneyed with interchange of gifts, letters, loving	
FTLN 0030	embassies, that they have seemed to be together	30
FTLN 0031	though absent, shook hands as over a vast, and	
FTLN 0032	embraced as it were from the ends of opposed	
FTLN 0033	winds. The heavens continue their loves.	
FTLN 0034	ARCHIDAMUS I think there is not in the world either	
FTLN 0035	malice or matter to alter it. You have an unspeakable	35
FTLN 0036	comfort of your young Prince Mamillius. It is a	
FTLN 0037	gentleman of the greatest promise that ever came	
FTLN 0038	into my note.	
FTLN 0039	CAMILLO I very well agree with you in the hopes of	
FTLN 0040	him. It is a gallant child—one that indeed physics	40
FTLN 0041	the subject, makes old hearts fresh. They that went	
FTLN 0042	on crutches ere he was born desire yet their life to	
FTLN 0043	see him a man.	
FTLN 0044	ARCHIDAMUS Would they else be content to die?	
FTLN 0045	CAMILLO Yes, if there were no other excuse why they	45
FTLN 0046	should desire to live.	
FTLN 0047	ARCHIDAMUS If the King had no son, they would desire	
FTLN 0048	to live on crutches till he had one.	

They exit.

Scene 2

*Enter Leontes, Hermione, Mamillius, Polixenes, Camillo,
[and Attendants.]*

POLIXENES

FTLN 0049	Nine changes of the wat'ry star hath been
FTLN 0050	The shepherd's note since we have left our throne
FTLN 0051	Without a burden. Time as long again

FTLN 0052 Would be filled up, my brother, with our thanks,
 FTLN 0053 And yet we should for perpetuity 5
 FTLN 0054 Go hence in debt. And therefore, like a cipher,
 FTLN 0055 Yet standing in rich place, I multiply
 FTLN 0056 With one "We thank you" many thousands more
 FTLN 0057 That go before it.

FTLN 0058 LEONTES Stay your thanks awhile, 10
 FTLN 0059 And pay them when you part.

FTLN 0060 POLIXENES Sir, that's tomorrow.
 FTLN 0061 I am questioned by my fears of what may chance
 FTLN 0062 Or breed upon our absence, that may blow
 FTLN 0063 No sneaping winds at home to make us say 15
 FTLN 0064 "This is put forth too truly." Besides, I have stayed
 FTLN 0065 To tire your Royalty.

FTLN 0066 LEONTES We are tougher, brother,
 FTLN 0067 Than you can put us to 't.

FTLN 0068 POLIXENES No longer stay. 20
 FTLN 0069 LEONTES
 FTLN 0070 One sev'nnight longer.

FTLN 0071 POLIXENES Very sooth, tomorrow.
 FTLN 0072 LEONTES
 FTLN 0073 We'll part the time between 's, then, and in that
 FTLN 0074 I'll no gainsaying.

FTLN 0075 POLIXENES Press me not, beseech you, so. 25
 FTLN 0076 There is no tongue that moves, none, none i' th'
 FTLN 0077 world,
 FTLN 0078 So soon as yours could win me. So it should now,
 FTLN 0079 Were there necessity in your request, although
 FTLN 0080 'Twere needful I denied it. My affairs 30
 FTLN 0081 Do even drag me homeward, which to hinder
 FTLN 0082 Were in your love a whip to me, my stay
 FTLN 0083 To you a charge and trouble. To save both,
 FTLN 0084 Farewell, our brother.

FTLN 0085 LEONTES Tongue-tied, our queen? 35
 FTLN 0086 Speak you.

HERMIONE

FTLN 0085 I had thought, sir, to have held my peace until
 FTLN 0086 You had drawn oaths from him not to stay. You, sir,
 FTLN 0087 Charge him too coldly. Tell him you are sure
 FTLN 0088 All in Bohemia's well. This satisfaction 40
 FTLN 0089 The bygone day proclaimed. Say this to him,
 FTLN 0090 He's beat from his best ward.

FTLN 0091 LEONTES Well said, Hermione.

HERMIONE

FTLN 0092 To tell he longs to see his son were strong.
 FTLN 0093 But let him say so then, and let him go. 45
 FTLN 0094 But let him swear so and he shall not stay;
 FTLN 0095 We'll thwack him hence with distaffs.
 FTLN 0096 *['To Polixenes.']* Yet of your royal presence I'll
 FTLN 0097 adventure
 FTLN 0098 The borrow of a week. When at Bohemia 50
 FTLN 0099 You take my lord, I'll give him my commission
 FTLN 0100 To let him there a month behind the gest
 FTLN 0101 Prefixed for 's parting.—Yet, good deed, Leontes,
 FTLN 0102 I love thee not a jar o' th' clock behind
 FTLN 0103 What lady she her lord.—You'll stay? 55

FTLN 0104 POLIXENES No, madam.

HERMIONE

FTLN 0105 Nay, but you will?
 FTLN 0106 POLIXENES I may not, verily.
 FTLN 0107 HERMIONE Verily?
 FTLN 0108 You put me off with limber vows. But I, 60
 FTLN 0109 Though you would seek t' unsphere the stars with
 FTLN 0110 oaths,
 FTLN 0111 Should yet say "Sir, no going." Verily,
 FTLN 0112 You shall not go. A lady's "verily" is
 FTLN 0113 As potent as a lord's. Will you go yet? 65
 FTLN 0114 Force me to keep you as a prisoner,
 FTLN 0115 Not like a guest, so you shall pay your fees
 FTLN 0116 When you depart and save your thanks. How say you?

FTLN 0117	My prisoner or my guest? By your dread “verily,”	
FTLN 0118	One of them you shall be.	70
FTLN 0119	POLIXENES	Your guest, then, madam.
FTLN 0120	To be your prisoner should import offending,	
FTLN 0121	Which is for me less easy to commit	
FTLN 0122	Than you to punish.	
FTLN 0123	HERMIONE	Not your jailer, then,
FTLN 0124	But your kind hostess. Come, I’ll question you	75
FTLN 0125	Of my lord’s tricks and yours when you were boys.	
FTLN 0126	You were pretty lordings then?	
FTLN 0127	POLIXENES	We were, fair queen,
FTLN 0128	Two lads that thought there was no more behind	80
FTLN 0129	But such a day tomorrow as today,	
FTLN 0130	And to be boy eternal.	
FTLN 0131	HERMIONE	Was not my lord
FTLN 0132	The verier wag o’ th’ two?	
	POLIXENES	
FTLN 0133	We were as twinned lambs that did frisk i’ th’ sun	85
FTLN 0134	And bleat the one at th’ other. What we changed	
FTLN 0135	Was innocence for innocence. We knew not	
FTLN 0136	The doctrine of ill-doing, nor dreamed	
FTLN 0137	That any did. Had we pursued that life,	
FTLN 0138	And our weak spirits ne’er been higher reared	90
FTLN 0139	With stronger blood, we should have answered	
FTLN 0140	heaven	
FTLN 0141	Boldly “Not guilty,” the imposition cleared	
FTLN 0142	Hereditary ours.	
FTLN 0143	HERMIONE	By this we gather
FTLN 0144	You have tripped since.	95
FTLN 0145	POLIXENES	O my most sacred lady,
FTLN 0146	Temptations have since then been born to ’s, for	
FTLN 0147	In those unfledged days was my wife a girl;	
FTLN 0148	Your precious self had then not crossed the eyes	100
FTLN 0149	Of my young playfellow.	
FTLN 0150	HERMIONE	Grace to boot!
FTLN 0151	Of this make no conclusion, lest you say	

FTLN 0152 Your queen and I are devils. Yet go on.

FTLN 0153 Th' offenses we have made you do we'll answer, 105

FTLN 0154 If you first sinned with us, and that with us

FTLN 0155 You did continue fault, and that you slipped not

FTLN 0156 With any but with us.

FTLN 0157 LEONTES Is he won yet?

HERMIONE

FTLN 0158 He'll stay, my lord. 110

FTLN 0159 LEONTES At my request he would not.

FTLN 0160 Hermione, my dearest, thou never spok'st

FTLN 0161 To better purpose.

FTLN 0162 HERMIONE Never?

FTLN 0163 LEONTES Never but once. 115

HERMIONE

FTLN 0164 What, have I twice said well? When was 't before?

FTLN 0165 I prithee tell me. Cram 's with praise, and make 's

FTLN 0166 As fat as tame things. One good deed dying

FTLN 0167 tongueless

FTLN 0168 Slaughters a thousand waiting upon that. 120

FTLN 0169 Our praises are our wages. You may ride 's

FTLN 0170 With one soft kiss a thousand furlongs ere

FTLN 0171 With spur we heat an acre. But to th' goal:

FTLN 0172 My last good deed was to entreat his stay.

FTLN 0173 What was my first? It has an elder sister, 125

FTLN 0174 Or I mistake you. O, would her name were Grace!

FTLN 0175 But once before I spoke to th' purpose? When?

FTLN 0176 Nay, let me have 't; I long.

FTLN 0177 LEONTES Why, that was when

FTLN 0178 Three crabbèd months had soured themselves to 130

FTLN 0179 death

FTLN 0180 Ere I could make thee open thy white hand

FTLN 0181 「And」 clap thyself my love; then didst thou utter

FTLN 0182 “I am yours forever.”

FTLN 0183 HERMIONE 'Tis grace indeed. 135

FTLN 0184 Why, lo you now, I have spoke to th' purpose twice.

FTLN 0185 The one forever earned a royal husband,
 FTLN 0186 Th' other for some while a friend.

「*She gives Polixenes her hand.*」

FTLN 0187 LEONTES, 「*aside*」 Too hot, too hot!

FTLN 0188 To mingle friendship far is mingling bloods. 140

FTLN 0189 I have *tremor cordis* on me. My heart dances,
 FTLN 0190 But not for joy, not joy. This entertainment
 FTLN 0191 May a free face put on, derive a liberty
 FTLN 0192 From heartiness, from bounty, fertile bosom,
 FTLN 0193 And well become the agent. 'T may, I grant. 145

FTLN 0194 But to be paddling palms and pinching fingers,
 FTLN 0195 As now they are, and making practiced smiles
 FTLN 0196 As in a looking glass, and then to sigh, as 'twere
 FTLN 0197 The mort o' th' deer—O, that is entertainment
 FTLN 0198 My bosom likes not, nor my brows.—Mamillius, 150
 FTLN 0199 Art thou my boy?

FTLN 0200 MAMILLIUS Ay, my good lord.

FTLN 0201 LEONTES I' fecks!

FTLN 0202 Why, that's my bawcock. What, hast smutched thy
 FTLN 0203 nose? 155

FTLN 0204 They say it is a copy out of mine. Come, captain,
 FTLN 0205 We must be neat—not neat, but cleanly, captain.
 FTLN 0206 And yet the steer, the heifer, and the calf
 FTLN 0207 Are all called neat.—Still virginalling
 FTLN 0208 Upon his palm?—How now, you wanton calf? 160
 FTLN 0209 Art thou my calf?

FTLN 0210 MAMILLIUS Yes, if you will, my lord.

FTLN 0211 LEONTES

FTLN 0211 Thou want'st a rough pash and the shoots that I
 FTLN 0212 have

FTLN 0213 To be full like me; yet they say we are 165

FTLN 0214 Almost as like as eggs. Women say so,
 FTLN 0215 That will say anything. But were they false
 FTLN 0216 As o'erdyed blacks, as wind, as waters, false
 FTLN 0217 As dice are to be wished by one that fixes

FTLN 0218	No bourn 'twixt his and mine, yet were it true	170
FTLN 0219	To say this boy were like me. Come, sir page,	
FTLN 0220	Look on me with your welkin eye. Sweet villain,	
FTLN 0221	Most dear'st, my collop! Can thy dam?—may 't	
FTLN 0222	be?—	
FTLN 0223	Affection, thy intention stabs the center.	175
FTLN 0224	Thou dost make possible things not so held,	
FTLN 0225	Communicat'st with dreams—how can this be?	
FTLN 0226	With what's unreal thou coactive art,	
FTLN 0227	And fellow'st nothing. Then 'tis very credent	
FTLN 0228	Thou may'st co-join with something; and thou dost,	180
FTLN 0229	And that beyond commission, and I find it,	
FTLN 0230	And that to the infection of my brains	
FTLN 0231	And hard'ning of my brows.	
FTLN 0232	POLIXENES	What means Sicilia?
	HERMIONE	
FTLN 0233	He something seems unsettled.	185
FTLN 0234	POLIXENES	How, my lord?
	LEONTES	
FTLN 0235	What cheer? How is 't with you, best brother?	
FTLN 0236	HERMIONE	You look
FTLN 0237	As if you held a brow of much distraction.	
FTLN 0238	Are you moved, my lord?	190
FTLN 0239	LEONTES	No, in good earnest.
FTLN 0240	How sometimes nature will betray its folly,	
FTLN 0241	Its tenderness, and make itself a pastime	
FTLN 0242	To harder bosoms! Looking on the lines	
FTLN 0243	Of my boy's face, methoughts I did recoil	195
FTLN 0244	Twenty-three years, and saw myself unbreeched,	
FTLN 0245	In my green velvet coat, my dagger muzzled	
FTLN 0246	Lest it should bite its master and so prove,	
FTLN 0247	As ornaments oft 'do, ' too dangerous.	
FTLN 0248	How like, methought, I then was to this kernel,	200
FTLN 0249	This squash, this gentleman.—Mine honest friend,	
FTLN 0250	Will you take eggs for money?	
FTLN 0251	MAMILLIUS	No, my lord, I'll fight.

LEONTES

FTLN 0252 You will? Why, happy man be 's dole!—My brother,
 FTLN 0253 Are you so fond of your young prince as we 205
 FTLN 0254 Do seem to be of ours?

POLIXENES

If at home, sir,
 FTLN 0256 He's all my exercise, my mirth, my matter,
 FTLN 0257 Now my sworn friend and then mine enemy,
 FTLN 0258 My parasite, my soldier, statesman, all. 210
 FTLN 0259 He makes a July's day short as December,
 FTLN 0260 And with his varying childness cures in me
 FTLN 0261 Thoughts that would thicken my blood.

LEONTES

So stands this
 FTLN 0263 squire 215
 FTLN 0264 Officed with me. We two will walk, my lord,
 FTLN 0265 And leave you to your graver steps.—Hermione,
 FTLN 0266 How thou lov'st us show in our brother's welcome.
 FTLN 0267 Let what is dear in Sicily be cheap.
 FTLN 0268 Next to thyself and my young rover, he's 220
 FTLN 0269 Apparent to my heart.

HERMIONE

If you would seek us,
 FTLN 0271 We are yours i' th' garden. Shall 's attend you there?

LEONTES

To your own bents dispose you. You'll be found,
 FTLN 0273 Be you beneath the sky. *Aside.* I am angling now, 225
 FTLN 0274 Though you perceive me not how I give line.
 FTLN 0275 Go to, go to!
 FTLN 0276 How she holds up the neb, the bill to him,
 FTLN 0277 And arms her with the boldness of a wife
 FTLN 0278 To her allowing husband! 230

Exit Hermione, Polixenes, and Attendants.

Gone already.
 FTLN 0280 Inch thick, knee-deep, o'er head and ears a forked
 FTLN 0281 one!—
 FTLN 0282 Go play, boy, play. Thy mother plays, and I
 FTLN 0283 Play too, but so disgraced a part, whose issue 235

FTLN 0284	Will hiss me to my grave. Contempt and clamor	
FTLN 0285	Will be my knell. Go play, boy, play.—There have	
FTLN 0286	been,	
FTLN 0287	Or I am much deceived, cuckolds ere now;	
FTLN 0288	And many a man there is, even at this present,	240
FTLN 0289	Now while I speak this, holds his wife by th' arm,	
FTLN 0290	That little thinks she has been sluiced in 's absence,	
FTLN 0291	And his pond fished by his next neighbor, by	
FTLN 0292	Sir Smile, his neighbor. Nay, there's comfort in 't	
FTLN 0293	Whiles other men have gates and those gates	245
FTLN 0294	opened,	
FTLN 0295	As mine, against their will. Should all despair	
FTLN 0296	That have revolted wives, the tenth of mankind	
FTLN 0297	Would hang themselves. Physic for 't there's none.	
FTLN 0298	It is a bawdy planet, that will strike	250
FTLN 0299	Where 'tis predominant; and 'tis powerful, think it,	
FTLN 0300	From east, west, north, and south. Be it concluded,	
FTLN 0301	No barricado for a belly. Know 't,	
FTLN 0302	It will let in and out the enemy	
FTLN 0303	With bag and baggage. Many thousand on 's	255
FTLN 0304	Have the disease and feel 't not.—How now, boy?	
	MAMILLIUS	
FTLN 0305	I am like you, 「they」 say.	
FTLN 0306	LEONTES	Why, that's some comfort.—
FTLN 0307	What, Camillo there?	
FTLN 0308	CAMILLO, 「coming forward」	Ay, my good lord.
	LEONTES	260
FTLN 0309	Go play, Mamillius. Thou 'rt an honest man.	
		「Mamillius exits.」
FTLN 0310	Camillo, this great sir will yet stay longer.	
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 0311	You had much ado to make his anchor hold.	
FTLN 0312	When you cast out, it still came home.	
FTLN 0313	LEONTES	Didst note it? 265

	CAMILLO	
FTLN 0314	He would not stay at your petitions, made	
FTLN 0315	His business more material.	
FTLN 0316	LEONTES	Didst perceive it?
FTLN 0317	「 <i>Aside.</i> 」	They're here with me already, whisp'ring,
FTLN 0318	rounding:	270
FTLN 0319	“Sicilia is a so-forth.”	'Tis far gone
FTLN 0320	When I shall gust it last.—How came 't, Camillo,	
FTLN 0321	That he did stay?	
FTLN 0322	CAMILLO	At the good queen's entreaty.
	LEONTES	
FTLN 0323	“At the queen's”	be 't. “Good” should be pertinent,
FTLN 0324	But so it is, it is not. Was this taken	275
FTLN 0325	By any understanding pate but thine?	
FTLN 0326	For thy conceit is soaking, will draw in	
FTLN 0327	More than the common blocks. Not noted, is 't,	
FTLN 0328	But of the finer natures, by some severals	280
FTLN 0329	Of headpiece extraordinary? Lower messes	
FTLN 0330	Perchance are to this business purblind? Say.	
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 0331	Business, my lord? I think most understand	
FTLN 0332	Bohemia stays here longer.	
	LEONTES	
FTLN 0333	Ha?	285
FTLN 0334	CAMILLO	Stays here longer.
FTLN 0335	LEONTES	Ay, but why?
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 0336	To satisfy your Highness and the entreaties	
FTLN 0337	Of our most gracious mistress.	
FTLN 0338	LEONTES	Satisfy?
FTLN 0339	Th' entreaties of your mistress? Satisfy?	290
FTLN 0340	Let that suffice. I have trusted thee, Camillo,	
FTLN 0341	With all the nearest things to my heart, as well	
FTLN 0342	My chamber-counsels, wherein, priestlike, thou	
FTLN 0343	Hast cleansed my bosom; I from thee departed	295
FTLN 0344	Thy penitent reformed. But we have been	

FTLN 0345	Deceived in thy integrity, deceived	
FTLN 0346	In that which seems so.	
FTLN 0347	CAMILLO	Be it forbid, my lord!
	LEONTES	
FTLN 0348	To bide upon 't: thou art not honest; or,	300
FTLN 0349	If thou inclin'st that way, thou art a coward,	
FTLN 0350	Which hoxes honesty behind, restraining	
FTLN 0351	From course required; or else thou must be	
FTLN 0352	counted	
FTLN 0353	A servant grafted in my serious trust	305
FTLN 0354	And therein negligent; or else a fool	
FTLN 0355	That seest a game played home, the rich stake	
FTLN 0356	drawn,	
FTLN 0357	And tak'st it all for jest.	
FTLN 0358	CAMILLO	My gracious lord,
FTLN 0359	I may be negligent, foolish, and fearful.	310
FTLN 0360	In every one of these no man is free,	
FTLN 0361	But that his negligence, his folly, fear,	
FTLN 0362	Among the infinite doings of the world,	
FTLN 0363	Sometime puts forth. In your affairs, my lord,	315
FTLN 0364	If ever I were willful-negligent,	
FTLN 0365	It was my folly; if industriously	
FTLN 0366	I played the fool, it was my negligence,	
FTLN 0367	Not weighing well the end; if ever fearful	
FTLN 0368	To do a thing where I the issue doubted,	320
FTLN 0369	Whereof the execution did cry out	
FTLN 0370	Against the non-performance, 'twas a fear	
FTLN 0371	Which oft infects the wisest. These, my lord,	
FTLN 0372	Are such allowed infirmities that honesty	
FTLN 0373	Is never free of. But, beseech your Grace,	325
FTLN 0374	Be plainer with me; let me know my trespass	
FTLN 0375	By its own visage. If I then deny it,	
FTLN 0376	'Tis none of mine.	
FTLN 0377	LEONTES	Ha' not you seen, Camillo—
FTLN 0378	But that's past doubt; you have, or your eyeglass	330

FTLN 0379	Is thicker than a cuckold's horn—or heard—	
FTLN 0380	For to a vision so apparent, rumor	
FTLN 0381	Cannot be mute—or thought—for cogitation	
FTLN 0382	Resides not in that man that does not think—	
FTLN 0383	My wife is slippery? If thou wilt confess—	335
FTLN 0384	Or else be impudently negative	
FTLN 0385	To have nor eyes nor ears nor thought—then say	
FTLN 0386	My wife's a 'hobby-horse,' ¹ deserves a name	
FTLN 0387	As rank as any flax-wench that puts to	
FTLN 0388	Before her troth-plight. Say 't, and justify 't.	340
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 0389	I would not be a stander-by to hear	
FTLN 0390	My sovereign mistress clouded so without	
FTLN 0391	My present vengeance taken. 'Shrew my heart,	
FTLN 0392	You never spoke what did become you less	
FTLN 0393	Than this, which to reiterate were sin	345
FTLN 0394	As deep as that, though true.	
FTLN 0395	LEONTES	Is whispering nothing?
FTLN 0396	Is leaning cheek to cheek? Is meeting noses?	
FTLN 0397	Kissing with inside lip? Stopping the career	
FTLN 0398	Of laughter with a sigh?—a note infallible	350
FTLN 0399	Of breaking honesty. Horsing foot on foot?	
FTLN 0400	Skulking in corners? Wishing clocks more swift?	
FTLN 0401	Hours minutes? Noon midnight? And all eyes	
FTLN 0402	Blind with the pin and web but theirs, theirs only,	
FTLN 0403	That would unseen be wicked? Is this nothing?	355
FTLN 0404	Why, then the world and all that's in 't is nothing,	
FTLN 0405	The covering sky is nothing, Bohemia nothing,	
FTLN 0406	My wife is nothing, nor nothing have these nothings,	
FTLN 0407	If this be nothing.	
FTLN 0408	CAMILLO	Good my lord, be cured
FTLN 0409	Of this diseased opinion, and betimes,	360
FTLN 0410	For 'tis most dangerous.	
FTLN 0411	LEONTES	Say it be, 'tis true.

	CAMILLO		
FTLN 0412	No, no, my lord.		
FTLN 0413	LEONTES	It is. You lie, you lie.	365
FTLN 0414		I say thou liest, Camillo, and I hate thee,	
FTLN 0415		Pronounce thee a gross lout, a mindless slave,	
FTLN 0416		Or else a hovering temporizer that	
FTLN 0417		Canst with thine eyes at once see good and evil,	
FTLN 0418		Inclining to them both. Were my wife's liver	370
FTLN 0419		Infected as her life, she would not live	
FTLN 0420		The running of one glass.	
FTLN 0421	CAMILLO	Who does infect her?	
	LEONTES		
FTLN 0422		Why, he that wears her like her medal, hanging	
FTLN 0423		About his neck—Bohemia, who, if I	375
FTLN 0424		Had servants true about me, that bare eyes	
FTLN 0425		To see alike mine honor as their profits,	
FTLN 0426		Their own particular thrifts, they would do that	
FTLN 0427		Which should undo more doing. Ay, and thou,	
FTLN 0428		His cupbearer—whom I from meaner form	380
FTLN 0429		Have benched and reared to worship, who mayst see	
FTLN 0430		Plainly as heaven sees Earth and Earth sees heaven	
FTLN 0431		How I am galled—mightst bespice a cup	
FTLN 0432		To give mine enemy a lasting wink,	
FTLN 0433		Which draft to me were cordial.	385
FTLN 0434	CAMILLO	Sir, my lord,	
FTLN 0435		I could do this, and that with no rash potion,	
FTLN 0436		But with a ling'ring dram that should not work	
FTLN 0437		Maliciously like poison. But I cannot	
FTLN 0438		Believe this crack to be in my dread mistress,	390
FTLN 0439		So sovereignly being honorable. I have loved thee—	
FTLN 0440	LEONTES	Make that thy question, and go rot!	
FTLN 0441		Dost think I am so muddy, so unsettled,	
FTLN 0442		To appoint myself in this vexation, sully	
FTLN 0443		The purity and whiteness of my sheets—	395
FTLN 0444		Which to preserve is sleep, which being spotted	

FTLN 0445 Is goads, thorns, nettles, tails of wasps—
 FTLN 0446 Give scandal to the blood o' th' Prince, my son,
 FTLN 0447 Who I do think is mine and love as mine,
 FTLN 0448 Without ripe moving to 't? Would I do this? 400
 FTLN 0449 Could man so blench?

FTLN 0450 CAMILLO I must believe you, sir.
 FTLN 0451 I do, and will fetch off Bohemia for 't—
 FTLN 0452 Provided that, when he's removed, your Highness
 FTLN 0453 Will take again your queen as yours at first, 405
 FTLN 0454 Even for your son's sake, and thereby for sealing
 FTLN 0455 The injury of tongues in courts and kingdoms
 FTLN 0456 Known and allied to yours.

FTLN 0457 LEONTES Thou dost advise me
 FTLN 0458 Even so as I mine own course have set down. 410
 FTLN 0459 I'll give no blemish to her honor, none.

FTLN 0460 CAMILLO My lord,
 FTLN 0461 Go then, and with a countenance as clear
 FTLN 0462 As friendship wears at feasts, keep with Bohemia
 FTLN 0463 And with your queen. I am his cupbearer. 415
 FTLN 0464 If from me he have wholesome beverage,
 FTLN 0465 Account me not your servant.

FTLN 0466 LEONTES This is all.
 FTLN 0467 Do 't and thou hast the one half of my heart;
 FTLN 0468 Do 't not, thou splitt'st thine own. 420
 FTLN 0469 CAMILLO I'll do 't, my lord.

FTLN 0470 LEONTES
 FTLN 0470 I will seem friendly, as thou hast advised me.
He exits.

FTLN 0471 CAMILLO
 FTLN 0471 O miserable lady! But, for me,
 FTLN 0472 What case stand I in? I must be the poisoner
 FTLN 0473 Of good Polixenes, and my ground to do 't 425
 FTLN 0474 Is the obedience to a master, one
 FTLN 0475 Who in rebellion with himself will have
 FTLN 0476 All that are his so too. To do this deed,

FTLN 0477 Promotion follows. If I could find example
 FTLN 0478 Of thousands that had struck anointed kings 430
 FTLN 0479 And flourished after, I'd not do 't. But since
 FTLN 0480 Nor brass, nor stone, nor parchment bears not one,
 FTLN 0481 Let villainy itself forswear 't. I must
 FTLN 0482 Forsake the court. To do 't or no is certain
 FTLN 0483 To me a breakneck. Happy star reign now! 435
 FTLN 0484 Here comes Bohemia.

Enter Polixenes.

FTLN 0485 POLIXENES, [*aside*] This is strange. Methinks
 FTLN 0486 My favor here begins to warp. Not speak?—
 FTLN 0487 Good day, Camillo.
 FTLN 0488 CAMILLO Hail, most royal sir. 440
 POLIXENES
 FTLN 0489 What is the news i' th' court?
 FTLN 0490 CAMILLO None rare, my lord.
 POLIXENES
 FTLN 0491 The King hath on him such a countenance
 FTLN 0492 As he had lost some province and a region
 FTLN 0493 Loved as he loves himself. Even now I met him 445
 FTLN 0494 With customary compliment, when he,
 FTLN 0495 Wafting his eyes to th' contrary and falling
 FTLN 0496 A lip of much contempt, speeds from me, and
 FTLN 0497 So leaves me to consider what is breeding
 FTLN 0498 That changes thus his manners. 450
 FTLN 0499 CAMILLO I dare not know, my
 FTLN 0500 lord.
 POLIXENES
 FTLN 0501 How, dare not? Do not? Do you know and dare not?
 FTLN 0502 Be intelligent to me—'tis thereabouts;
 FTLN 0503 For to yourself what you do know, you must, 455
 FTLN 0504 And cannot say you dare not. Good Camillo,
 FTLN 0505 Your changed complexions are to me a mirror
 FTLN 0506 Which shows me mine changed too, for I must be

FTLN 0507	A party in this alteration, finding	
FTLN 0508	Myself thus altered with 't.	460
FTLN 0509	CAMILLO	There is a sickness
FTLN 0510	Which puts some of us in distemper, but	
FTLN 0511	I cannot name the disease, and it is caught	
FTLN 0512	Of you that yet are well.	
FTLN 0513	POLIXENES	How caught of me?
FTLN 0514	Make me not sighted like the basilisk.	465
FTLN 0515	I have looked on thousands who have sped the	
FTLN 0516	better	
FTLN 0517	By my regard, but killed none so. Camillo,	
FTLN 0518	As you are certainly a gentleman, thereto	470
FTLN 0519	Clerklike experienced, which no less adorns	
FTLN 0520	Our gentry than our parents' noble names,	
FTLN 0521	In whose success we are gentle, I beseech you,	
FTLN 0522	If you know aught which does behoove my	
FTLN 0523	knowledge	475
FTLN 0524	Thereof to be informed, imprison 't not	
FTLN 0525	In ignorant concealment.	
FTLN 0526	CAMILLO	I may not answer.
	POLIXENES	
FTLN 0527	A sickness caught of me, and yet I well?	
FTLN 0528	I must be answered. Dost thou hear, Camillo?	480
FTLN 0529	I conjure thee by all the parts of man	
FTLN 0530	Which honor does acknowledge, whereof the least	
FTLN 0531	Is not this suit of mine, that thou declare	
FTLN 0532	What incidency thou dost guess of harm	
FTLN 0533	Is creeping toward me; how far off, how near;	485
FTLN 0534	Which way to be prevented, if to be;	
FTLN 0535	If not, how best to bear it.	
FTLN 0536	CAMILLO	Sir, I will tell you,
FTLN 0537	Since I am charged in honor and by him	
FTLN 0538	That I think honorable. Therefore mark my counsel,	490
FTLN 0539	Which must be e'en as swiftly followed as	
FTLN 0540	I mean to utter it, or both yourself and me	
FTLN 0541	Cry lost, and so goodnight.	

FTLN 0542	POLIXENES	On, good Camillo.	
	CAMILLO		
FTLN 0543		I am appointed him to murder you.	495
	POLIXENES		
FTLN 0544		By whom, Camillo?	
FTLN 0545	CAMILLO	By the King.	
FTLN 0546	POLIXENES	For what?	
	CAMILLO		
FTLN 0547		He thinks, nay with all confidence he swears,	
FTLN 0548		As he had seen 't or been an instrument	500
FTLN 0549		To vice you to 't, that you have touched his queen	
FTLN 0550		Forbiddenly.	
FTLN 0551	POLIXENES	O, then my best blood turn	
FTLN 0552		To an infected jelly, and my name	
FTLN 0553		Be yoked with his that did betray the Best!	505
FTLN 0554		Turn then my freshest reputation to	
FTLN 0555		A savor that may strike the dullest nostril	
FTLN 0556		Where I arrive, and my approach be shunned,	
FTLN 0557		Nay, hated too, worse than the great'st infection	
FTLN 0558		That e'er was heard or read.	510
FTLN 0559	CAMILLO	Swear his thought over	
FTLN 0560		By each particular star in heaven and	
FTLN 0561		By all their influences, you may as well	
FTLN 0562		Forbid the sea for to obey the moon	
FTLN 0563		As or by oath remove or counsel shake	515
FTLN 0564		The fabric of his folly, whose foundation	
FTLN 0565		Is piled upon his faith and will continue	
FTLN 0566		The standing of his body.	
FTLN 0567	POLIXENES	How should this grow?	
	CAMILLO		
FTLN 0568		I know not. But I am sure 'tis safer to	520
FTLN 0569		Avoid what's grown than question how 'tis born.	
FTLN 0570		If therefore you dare trust my honesty,	
FTLN 0571		That lies enclosed in this trunk which you	
FTLN 0572		Shall bear along impawned, away tonight!	

FTLN 0573	Your followers I will whisper to the business,	525
FTLN 0574	And will by twos and threes at several posterns	
FTLN 0575	Clear them o' th' city. For myself, I'll put	
FTLN 0576	My fortunes to your service, which are here	
FTLN 0577	By this discovery lost. Be not uncertain,	
FTLN 0578	For, by the honor of my parents, I	530
FTLN 0579	Have uttered truth—which if you seek to prove,	
FTLN 0580	I dare not stand by; nor shall you be safer	
FTLN 0581	Than one condemned by the King's own mouth,	
FTLN 0582	thereon	
FTLN 0583	His execution sworn.	535
FTLN 0584	POLIXENES I do believe thee.	
FTLN 0585	I saw his heart in 's face. Give me thy hand.	
FTLN 0586	Be pilot to me and thy places shall	
FTLN 0587	Still neighbor mine. My ships are ready and	
FTLN 0588	My people did expect my hence departure	540
FTLN 0589	Two days ago. This jealousy	
FTLN 0590	Is for a precious creature. As she's rare,	
FTLN 0591	Must it be great; and as his person's mighty,	
FTLN 0592	Must it be violent; and as he does conceive	
FTLN 0593	He is dishonored by a man which ever	545
FTLN 0594	Professed to him, why, his revenges must	
FTLN 0595	In that be made more bitter. Fear o'er shades me.	
FTLN 0596	Good expedition be my friend, and comfort	
FTLN 0597	The gracious queen, part of his theme, but nothing	
FTLN 0598	Of his ill-ta'en suspicion. Come, Camillo,	550
FTLN 0599	I will respect thee as a father if	
FTLN 0600	Thou bear'st my life off hence. Let us avoid.	
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 0601	It is in mine authority to command	
FTLN 0602	The keys of all the posterns. Please your Highness	
FTLN 0603	To take the urgent hour. Come, sir, away.	555

They exit.

ACT 2

Scene 1

Enter Hermione, Mamillius, and Ladies.

HERMIONE

FTLN 0604 Take the boy to you. He so troubles me
FTLN 0605 'Tis past enduring.

FTLN 0606 FIRST LADY Come, my gracious lord,
FTLN 0607 Shall I be your playfellow?

MAMILLIUS

FTLN 0608 No, I'll none of you. 5

FTLN 0609 FIRST LADY Why, my sweet lord?

MAMILLIUS

FTLN 0610 You'll kiss me hard and speak to me as if
FTLN 0611 I were a baby still.—I love you better.

SECOND LADY

FTLN 0612 And why so, my lord?

FTLN 0613 MAMILLIUS Not for because 10

FTLN 0614 Your brows are blacker—yet black brows, they say,

FTLN 0615 Become some women best, so that there be not

FTLN 0616 Too much hair there, but in a semicircle,

FTLN 0617 Or a half-moon made with a pen.

FTLN 0618 SECOND LADY Who taught this? 15

MAMILLIUS

FTLN 0619 I learned it out of women's faces.—Pray now,

FTLN 0620 What color are your eyebrows?

FTLN 0621 FIRST LADY Blue, my lord.

MAMILLIUS

FTLN 0622 Nay, that's a mock. I have seen a lady's nose
 FTLN 0623 That has been blue, but not her eyebrows. 20

FTLN 0624 FIRST LADY Hark ye,
 FTLN 0625 The Queen your mother rounds apace. We shall
 FTLN 0626 Present our services to a fine new prince
 FTLN 0627 One of these days, and then you'd wanton with us
 FTLN 0628 If we would have you. 25

FTLN 0629 SECOND LADY She is spread of late
 FTLN 0630 Into a goodly bulk. Good time encounter her!

HERMIONE

FTLN 0631 What wisdom stirs amongst you?—Come, sir, now
 FTLN 0632 I am for you again. Pray you sit by us,
 FTLN 0633 And tell 's a tale. 30

FTLN 0634 MAMILLIUS Merry or sad shall 't be?
 FTLN 0635 HERMIONE As merry as you will.

MAMILLIUS

FTLN 0636 A sad tale's best for winter. I have one
 FTLN 0637 Of sprites and goblins.

FTLN 0638 HERMIONE Let's have that, good sir. 35
 FTLN 0639 Come on, sit down. Come on, and do your best
 FTLN 0640 To fright me with your sprites. You're powerful at it.

MAMILLIUS

FTLN 0641 There was a man—
 FTLN 0642 HERMIONE Nay, come sit down, then on.

MAMILLIUS

FTLN 0643 Dwelt by a churchyard. I will tell it softly, 40
 FTLN 0644 Yond crickets shall not hear it.

HERMIONE

FTLN 0645 Come on then, and give 't me in mine ear.

「*They talk privately.*」

「*Enter*」 *Leontes, Antigonus,* 「*and*」 *Lords.*

LEONTES

FTLN 0646 Was he met there? His train? Camillo with him?

	LORD		
FTLN 0647	Behind the tuft of pines I met them. Never		
FTLN 0648	Saw I men scour so on their way. I eyed them	45	
FTLN 0649	Even to their ships.		
FTLN 0650	LEONTES	How blest am I	
FTLN 0651	In my just censure, in my true opinion!		
FTLN 0652	Alack, for lesser knowledge! How accursed		
FTLN 0653	In being so blest! There may be in the cup	50	
FTLN 0654	A spider steeped, and one may drink, depart,		
FTLN 0655	And yet partake no venom, for his knowledge		
FTLN 0656	Is not infected; but if one present		
FTLN 0657	Th' abhorred ingredient to his eye, make known		
FTLN 0658	How he hath drunk, he cracks his gorge, his sides,	55	
FTLN 0659	With violent hefts. I have drunk, and seen the spider.		
FTLN 0660	Camillo was his help in this, his pander.		
FTLN 0661	There is a plot against my life, my crown.		
FTLN 0662	All's true that is mistrusted. That false villain		
FTLN 0663	Whom I employed was pre-employed by him.	60	
FTLN 0664	He has discovered my design, and I		
FTLN 0665	Remain a pinched thing, yea, a very trick		
FTLN 0666	For them to play at will. How came the posterns		
FTLN 0667	So easily open?		
FTLN 0668	LORD	By his great authority,	65
FTLN 0669	Which often hath no less prevailed than so		
FTLN 0670	On your command.		
FTLN 0671	LEONTES	I know 't too well.	
FTLN 0672	「 <i>To Hermione.</i> 」	Give me the boy. I am glad you did	
FTLN 0673	not nurse him.	70	
FTLN 0674	Though he does bear some signs of me, yet you		
FTLN 0675	Have too much blood in him.		
FTLN 0676	HERMIONE	What is this? Sport?	
	LEONTES, 「 <i>to the Ladies</i> 」		
FTLN 0677	Bear the boy hence. He shall not come about her.		
FTLN 0678	Away with him, and let her sport herself	75	

FTLN 0679 With that she's big with, (*to Hermione*) for 'tis
 FTLN 0680 Polixenes
 FTLN 0681 Has made thee swell thus.

「A Lady exits with Mamillius.」

FTLN 0682 HERMIONE But I'd say he had not,
 FTLN 0683 And I'll be sworn you would believe my saying, 80
 FTLN 0684 Howe'er you lean to th' nayward.

FTLN 0685 LEONTES You, my lords,
 FTLN 0686 Look on her, mark her well. Be but about
 FTLN 0687 To say "She is a goodly lady," and
 FTLN 0688 The justice of your hearts will thereto add 85
 FTLN 0689 "'Tis pity she's not honest, honorable."
 FTLN 0690 Praise her but for this her without-door form,
 FTLN 0691 Which on my faith deserves high speech, and
 FTLN 0692 straight
 FTLN 0693 The shrug, the "hum," or "ha," these petty brands 90
 FTLN 0694 That calumny doth use—O, I am out,
 FTLN 0695 That mercy does, for calumny will sear
 FTLN 0696 Virtue itself—these shrugs, these "hum"s and "ha"s,
 FTLN 0697 When you have said she's goodly, come between
 FTLN 0698 Ere you can say she's honest. But be 't known, 95
 FTLN 0699 From him that has most cause to grieve it should be,
 FTLN 0700 She's an adult'ress.

FTLN 0701 HERMIONE Should a villain say so,
 FTLN 0702 The most replenished villain in the world,
 FTLN 0703 He were as much more villain. You, my lord, 100
 FTLN 0704 Do but mistake.

FTLN 0705 LEONTES You have mistook, my lady,
 FTLN 0706 Polixenes for Leontes. O thou thing,
 FTLN 0707 Which I'll not call a creature of thy place
 FTLN 0708 Lest barbarism, making me the precedent, 105
 FTLN 0709 Should a like language use to all degrees,
 FTLN 0710 And mannerly distinguishment leave out
 FTLN 0711 Betwixt the prince and beggar.—I have said
 FTLN 0712 She's an adult'ress; I have said with whom.
 FTLN 0713 More, she's a traitor, and Camillo is 110
 FTLN 0714 A federary with her, and one that knows

FTLN 0715	What she should shame to know herself	
FTLN 0716	But with her most vile principal: that she's	
FTLN 0717	A bed-swerver, even as bad as those	
FTLN 0718	That vulgars give bold'st titles; ay, and privy	115
FTLN 0719	To this their late escape.	
FTLN 0720	HERMIONE	No, by my life,
FTLN 0721	Privy to none of this. How will this grieve you,	
FTLN 0722	When you shall come to clearer knowledge, that	
FTLN 0723	You thus have published me! Gentle my lord,	120
FTLN 0724	You scarce can right me throughly then to say	
FTLN 0725	You did mistake.	
FTLN 0726	LEONTES	No. If I mistake
FTLN 0727	In those foundations which I build upon,	
FTLN 0728	The center is not big enough to bear	125
FTLN 0729	A schoolboy's top.—Away with her to prison.	
FTLN 0730	He who shall speak for her is afar off guilty	
FTLN 0731	But that he speaks.	
FTLN 0732	HERMIONE	There's some ill planet reigns.
FTLN 0733	I must be patient till the heavens look	130
FTLN 0734	With an aspect more favorable. Good my lords,	
FTLN 0735	I am not prone to weeping, as our sex	
FTLN 0736	Commonly are, the want of which vain dew	
FTLN 0737	Perchance shall dry your pities. But I have	
FTLN 0738	That honorable grief lodged here which burns	135
FTLN 0739	Worse than tears drown. Beseech you all, my lords,	
FTLN 0740	With thoughts so qualified as your charities	
FTLN 0741	Shall best instruct you, measure me; and so	
FTLN 0742	The King's will be performed.	
FTLN 0743	LEONTES	Shall I be heard?
	HERMIONE	
FTLN 0744	Who is 't that goes with me? Beseech your Highness	
FTLN 0745	My women may be with me, for you see	
FTLN 0746	My plight requires it.—Do not weep, good fools;	
FTLN 0747	There is no cause. When you shall know your	
FTLN 0748	mistress	145
FTLN 0749	Has deserved prison, then abound in tears	
FTLN 0750	As I come out. This action I now go on	

FTLN 0751 Is for my better grace.—Adieu, my lord.
 FTLN 0752 I never wished to see you sorry; now
 FTLN 0753 I trust I shall.—My women, come; you have leave. 150
 FTLN 0754 LEONTES Go, do our bidding. Hence!
 ['Hermione exits, under guard, with her Ladies.']
 LORD
 FTLN 0755 Beseech your Highness, call the Queen again.
 ANTIGONUS
 FTLN 0756 Be certain what you do, sir, lest your justice
 FTLN 0757 Prove violence, in the which three great ones suffer:
 FTLN 0758 Yourself, your queen, your son. 155
 FTLN 0759 LORD For her, my lord,
 FTLN 0760 I dare my life lay down—and will do 't, sir,
 FTLN 0761 Please you t' accept it—that the Queen is spotless
 FTLN 0762 I' th' eyes of heaven, and to you—I mean
 FTLN 0763 In this which you accuse her. 160
 FTLN 0764 ANTIGONUS If it prove
 FTLN 0765 She's otherwise, I'll keep my stables where
 FTLN 0766 I lodge my wife. I'll go in couples with her;
 FTLN 0767 Than when I feel and see her, no farther trust her.
 FTLN 0768 For every inch of woman in the world, 165
 FTLN 0769 Ay, every dram of woman's flesh, is false,
 FTLN 0770 If she be.
 FTLN 0771 LEONTES Hold your peaces.
 FTLN 0772 LORD Good my lord—
 ANTIGONUS
 FTLN 0773 It is for you we speak, not for ourselves. 170
 FTLN 0774 You are abused, and by some putter-on
 FTLN 0775 That will be damned for 't. Would I knew the
 FTLN 0776 villain!
 FTLN 0777 I would land-damn him. Be she honor-flawed,
 FTLN 0778 I have three daughters—the eldest is eleven; 175
 FTLN 0779 The second and the third, nine and some five;
 FTLN 0780 If this prove true, they'll pay for 't. By mine honor,
 FTLN 0781 I'll geld 'em all; fourteen they shall not see
 FTLN 0782 To bring false generations. They are co-heirs,

FTLN 0783	And I had rather glib myself than they	180
FTLN 0784	Should not produce fair issue.	
FTLN 0785	LEONTES	Cease. No more.
FTLN 0786	You smell this business with a sense as cold	
FTLN 0787	As is a dead man's nose. But I do see 't and feel 't,	
FTLN 0788	As you feel doing thus, and see withal	185
FTLN 0789	The instruments that feel.	
FTLN 0790	ANTIGONUS	If it be so,
FTLN 0791	We need no grave to bury honesty.	
FTLN 0792	There's not a grain of it the face to sweeten	
FTLN 0793	Of the whole dungy Earth.	190
FTLN 0794	LEONTES	What? Lack I credit?
	LORD	
FTLN 0795	I had rather you did lack than I, my lord,	
FTLN 0796	Upon this ground. And more it would content me	
FTLN 0797	To have her honor true than your suspicion,	
FTLN 0798	Be blamed for 't how you might.	195
FTLN 0799	LEONTES	Why, what need we
FTLN 0800	Commune with you of this, but rather follow	
FTLN 0801	Our forceful instigation? Our prerogative	
FTLN 0802	Calls not your counsels, but our natural goodness	
FTLN 0803	Imparts this, which if you—or stupefied	200
FTLN 0804	Or seeming so in skill—cannot or will not	
FTLN 0805	Relish a truth like us, inform yourselves	
FTLN 0806	We need no more of your advice. The matter,	
FTLN 0807	The loss, the gain, the ord'ring on 't is all	
FTLN 0808	Properly ours.	205
FTLN 0809	ANTIGONUS	And I wish, my liege,
FTLN 0810	You had only in your silent judgment tried it,	
FTLN 0811	Without more overture.	
FTLN 0812	LEONTES	How could that be?
FTLN 0813	Either thou art most ignorant by age,	210
FTLN 0814	Or thou wert born a fool. Camillo's flight,	
FTLN 0815	Added to their familiarity—	
FTLN 0816	Which was as gross as ever touched conjecture,	
FTLN 0817	That lacked sight only, naught for approbation	

FTLN 0818 But only seeing, all other circumstances 215
 FTLN 0819 Made up to th' deed—doth push on this
 FTLN 0820 proceeding.
 FTLN 0821 Yet, for a greater confirmation—
 FTLN 0822 For in an act of this importance 'twere
 FTLN 0823 Most piteous to be wild—I have dispatched in post 220
 FTLN 0824 To sacred Delphos, to Apollo's temple,
 FTLN 0825 Cleomenes and Dion, whom you know
 FTLN 0826 Of stuffed sufficiency. Now from the oracle
 FTLN 0827 They will bring all, whose spiritual counsel had
 FTLN 0828 Shall stop or spur me. Have I done well? 225
 FTLN 0829 LORD Well done,
 FTLN 0830 my lord.
 LEONTES
 FTLN 0831 Though I am satisfied and need no more
 FTLN 0832 Than what I know, yet shall the oracle
 FTLN 0833 Give rest to th' minds of others, such as he 230
 FTLN 0834 Whose ignorant credulity will not
 FTLN 0835 Come up to th' truth. So have we thought it good
 FTLN 0836 From our free person she should be confined,
 FTLN 0837 Lest that the treachery of the two fled hence
 FTLN 0838 Be left her to perform. Come, follow us. 235
 FTLN 0839 We are to speak in public, for this business
 FTLN 0840 Will raise us all.
 FTLN 0841 ANTIGONUS, *aside* To laughter, as I take it,
 FTLN 0842 If the good truth were known.

They exit.

Scene 2

Enter Paulina, a Gentleman, and Paulina's Attendants.

PAULINA, *to Gentleman*

FTLN 0843 The keeper of the prison, call to him.
 FTLN 0844 Let him have knowledge who I am.

Gentleman exits.

FTLN 0845 Good lady,

FTLN 0846	No court in Europe is too good for thee.	
FTLN 0847	What dost thou then in prison?	5
<i>Enter Jailer, with the Gentleman.</i>		
FTLN 0848	Now, good sir,	
FTLN 0849	You know me, do you not?	
FTLN 0850	JAILER For a worthy lady	
FTLN 0851	And one who much I honor.	
FTLN 0852	PAULINA Pray you then,	10
FTLN 0853	Conduct me to the Queen.	
FTLN 0854	JAILER I may not, madam.	
FTLN 0855	To the contrary I have express commandment.	
FTLN 0856	PAULINA Here's ado, to lock up honesty and honor from	
FTLN 0857	Th' access of gentle visitors. Is 't lawful, pray you,	15
FTLN 0858	To see her women? Any of them? Emilia?	
FTLN 0859	JAILER So please you, madam,	
FTLN 0860	To put apart these your attendants, I	
FTLN 0861	Shall bring Emilia forth.	
FTLN 0862	PAULINA I pray now, call her.—	20
FTLN 0863	Withdraw yourselves.	
<i>Attendants and Gentleman exit.</i>		
FTLN 0864	JAILER And, madam, I must be present at your conference.	
FTLN 0865	PAULINA Well, be 't so, prithee. <i>Jailer exits.</i>	
FTLN 0866	Here's such ado to make no stain a stain	
FTLN 0867	As passes coloring.	25
<i>Enter Emilia with Jailer.</i>		
FTLN 0868	Dear gentlewoman,	
FTLN 0869	How fares our gracious lady?	
FTLN 0870	EMILIA As well as one so great and so forlorn	
FTLN 0871	May hold together. On her frights and griefs,	
FTLN 0872	Which never tender lady hath borne greater,	30
FTLN 0873	She is something before her time delivered.	

	PAULINA		
FTLN 0874	A boy?		
FTLN 0875	EMILIA	A daughter, and a goodly babe,	
FTLN 0876		Lusty and like to live. The Queen receives	
FTLN 0877		Much comfort in 't, says "My poor prisoner,	35
FTLN 0878		I am innocent as you."	
FTLN 0879	PAULINA	I dare be sworn.	
FTLN 0880		These dangerous unsafe lunes i' th' King, beshrew	
FTLN 0881		them!	
FTLN 0882		He must be told on 't, and he shall. The office	40
FTLN 0883		Becomes a woman best. I'll take 't upon me.	
FTLN 0884		If I prove honey-mouthed, let my tongue blister	
FTLN 0885		And never to my red-looking anger be	
FTLN 0886		The trumpet anymore. Pray you, Emilia,	
FTLN 0887		Commend my best obedience to the Queen.	45
FTLN 0888		If she dares trust me with her little babe,	
FTLN 0889		I'll show 't the King and undertake to be	
FTLN 0890		Her advocate to th' loud'st We do not know	
FTLN 0891		How he may soften at the sight o' th' child.	
FTLN 0892		The silence often of pure innocence	50
FTLN 0893		Persuades when speaking fails.	
FTLN 0894	EMILIA	Most worthy madam,	
FTLN 0895		Your honor and your goodness is so evident	
FTLN 0896		That your free undertaking cannot miss	
FTLN 0897		A thriving issue. There is no lady living	55
FTLN 0898		So meet for this great errand. Please your Ladyship	
FTLN 0899		To visit the next room, I'll presently	
FTLN 0900		Acquaint the Queen of your most noble offer,	
FTLN 0901		Who but today hammered of this design,	
FTLN 0902		But durst not tempt a minister of honor	60
FTLN 0903		Lest she should be denied.	
FTLN 0904	PAULINA	Tell her, Emilia,	
FTLN 0905		I'll use that tongue I have. If wit flow from 't	
FTLN 0906		As boldness from my bosom, let 't not be doubted	
FTLN 0907		I shall do good.	65

FTLN 0908 EMILIA Now be you blest for it!
 FTLN 0909 I'll to the Queen. Please you come something
 FTLN 0910 nearer.

JAILER, *['to Paulina']*

FTLN 0911 Madam, if 't please the Queen to send the babe,
 FTLN 0912 I know not what I shall incur to pass it, 70
 FTLN 0913 Having no warrant.

FTLN 0914 PAULINA You need not fear it, sir.
 FTLN 0915 This child was prisoner to the womb, and is
 FTLN 0916 By law and process of great nature thence
 FTLN 0917 Freed and enfranchised, not a party to 75
 FTLN 0918 The anger of the King, nor guilty of,
 FTLN 0919 If any be, the trespass of the Queen.

FTLN 0920 JAILER I do believe it.

PAULINA

FTLN 0921 Do not you fear. Upon mine honor, I
 FTLN 0922 Will stand betwixt you and danger. 80

They exit.

Scene 3
Enter Leontes.

LEONTES

FTLN 0923 Nor night nor day no rest. It is but weakness
 FTLN 0924 To bear the matter thus, mere weakness. If
 FTLN 0925 The cause were not in being—part o' th' cause,
 FTLN 0926 She th' adult'ress, for the harlot king
 FTLN 0927 Is quite beyond mine arm, out of the blank 5
 FTLN 0928 And level of my brain, plot-proof. But she
 FTLN 0929 I can hook to me. Say that she were gone,
 FTLN 0930 Given to the fire, a moiety of my rest
 FTLN 0931 Might come to me again.—Who's there?

['Enter a'] Servant.

FTLN 0932 SERVANT My lord. 10

FTLN 0933	LEONTES	How does the boy?	
FTLN 0934	SERVANT	He took good rest tonight. 'Tis hoped	
FTLN 0935		His sickness is discharged.	
FTLN 0936	LEONTES	To see his nobleness,	
FTLN 0937		Conceiving the dishonor of his mother.	15
FTLN 0938		He straight declined, drooped, took it deeply,	
FTLN 0939		Fastened and fixed the shame on 't in himself,	
FTLN 0940		Threw off his spirit, his appetite, his sleep,	
FTLN 0941		And downright languished. Leave me solely. Go,	
FTLN 0942		See how he fares. <i>「Servant exits.」</i>	20
FTLN 0943		Fie, fie, no thought of him.	
FTLN 0944		The very thought of my revenges that way	
FTLN 0945		Recoil upon me—in himself too mighty,	
FTLN 0946		And in his parties, his alliance. Let him be	
FTLN 0947		Until a time may serve. For present vengeance,	25
FTLN 0948		Take it on her. Camillo and Polixenes	
FTLN 0949		Laugh at me, make their pastime at my sorrow.	
FTLN 0950		They should not laugh if I could reach them, nor	
FTLN 0951		Shall she within my power.	
<i>Enter Paulina, 「carrying the baby, with」 Servants, Antigonus, and Lords.</i>			
FTLN 0952	LORD	You must not enter.	30
	PAULINA		
FTLN 0953		Nay, rather, good my lords, be second to me.	
FTLN 0954		Fear you his tyrannous passion more, alas,	
FTLN 0955		Than the Queen's life? A gracious innocent soul,	
FTLN 0956		More free than he is jealous.	
FTLN 0957	ANTIGONUS	That's enough.	35
	SERVANT		
FTLN 0958		Madam, he hath not slept tonight, commanded	
FTLN 0959		None should come at him.	
FTLN 0960	PAULINA	Not so hot, good sir.	
FTLN 0961		I come to bring him sleep. 'Tis such as you	
FTLN 0962		That creep like shadows by him and do sigh	40

FTLN 0963 At each his needless heavings, such as you
 FTLN 0964 Nourish the cause of his awaking. I
 FTLN 0965 Do come with words as medicinal as true,
 FTLN 0966 Honest as either, to purge him of that humor
 FTLN 0967 That presses him from sleep. 45

FTLN 0968 LEONTES [What] noise there, ho?
 PAULINA

FTLN 0969 No noise, my lord, but needful conference
 FTLN 0970 About some gossips for your Highness.
 FTLN 0971 LEONTES How?—
 FTLN 0972 Away with that audacious lady. Antigonus, 50
 FTLN 0973 I charged thee that she should not come about me.
 FTLN 0974 I knew she would.
 FTLN 0975 ANTIGONUS I told her so, my lord,
 FTLN 0976 On your displeasure's peril and on mine,
 FTLN 0977 She should not visit you. 55

FTLN 0978 LEONTES What, canst not rule her?
 PAULINA

FTLN 0979 From all dishonesty he can. In this,
 FTLN 0980 Unless he take the course that you have done—
 FTLN 0981 Commit me for committing honor—trust it,
 FTLN 0982 He shall not rule me. 60

FTLN 0983 ANTIGONUS La you now, you hear.
 FTLN 0984 When she will take the rein I let her run,
 FTLN 0985 But she'll not stumble.
 FTLN 0986 PAULINA Good my liege, I come—
 FTLN 0987 And I beseech you hear me, who professes 65
 FTLN 0988 Myself your loyal servant, your physician,
 FTLN 0989 Your most obedient counselor, yet that dares
 FTLN 0990 Less appear so in comforting your evils
 FTLN 0991 Than such as most seem yours—I say I come
 FTLN 0992 From your good queen. 70

FTLN 0993 LEONTES Good queen?
 PAULINA

FTLN 0994 Good queen, my lord, good queen, I say “good
 FTLN 0995 queen,”

FTLN 0996	And would by combat make her good, so were I	
FTLN 0997	A man, the worst about you.	75
FTLN 0998	LEONTES Force her hence.	
	PAULINA	
FTLN 0999	Let him that makes but trifles of his eyes	
FTLN 1000	First hand me. On mine own accord I'll off,	
FTLN 1001	But first I'll do my errand.—The good queen,	
FTLN 1002	For she is good, hath brought you forth a	80
FTLN 1003	daughter—	
FTLN 1004	Here 'tis—commends it to your blessing.	
	<i>「She lays down the baby.」</i>	
FTLN 1005	LEONTES Out!	
FTLN 1006	A mankind witch! Hence with her, out o' door.	
FTLN 1007	A most intelligencing bawd.	85
FTLN 1008	PAULINA Not so.	
FTLN 1009	I am as ignorant in that as you	
FTLN 1010	In so entitling me, and no less honest	
FTLN 1011	Than you are mad—which is enough, I'll warrant,	
FTLN 1012	As this world goes, to pass for honest.	90
FTLN 1013	LEONTES Traitors,	
FTLN 1014	Will you not push her out? <i>「To Antigonus.」</i> Give her	
FTLN 1015	the bastard,	
FTLN 1016	Thou dotard; thou art woman-tired, unroosted	
FTLN 1017	By thy Dame Partlet here. Take up the bastard,	95
FTLN 1018	Take 't up, I say. Give 't to thy crone.	
FTLN 1019	PAULINA, <i>「to Antigonus」</i> Forever	
FTLN 1020	Unvenerable be thy hands if thou	
FTLN 1021	Tak'st up the Princess by that forced baseness	
FTLN 1022	Which he has put upon 't.	100
FTLN 1023	LEONTES He dreads his wife.	
	PAULINA	
FTLN 1024	So I would you did. Then 'twere past all doubt	
FTLN 1025	You'd call your children yours.	
FTLN 1026	LEONTES A nest of traitors!	
	ANTIGONUS	
FTLN 1027	I am none, by this good light.	105

FTLN 1028	PAULINA	Nor I, nor any	
FTLN 1029		But one that's here, and that's himself. For he	
FTLN 1030		The sacred honor of himself, his queen's,	
FTLN 1031		His hopeful son's, his babe's, betrays to slander,	
FTLN 1032		Whose sting is sharper than the sword's; and will	110
FTLN 1033		not—	
FTLN 1034		For, as the case now stands, it is a curse	
FTLN 1035		He cannot be compelled to 't—once remove	
FTLN 1036		The root of his opinion, which is rotten	
FTLN 1037		As ever oak or stone was sound.	115
FTLN 1038	LEONTES	A callet	
FTLN 1039		Of boundless tongue, who late hath beat her	
FTLN 1040		husband	
FTLN 1041		And now baits me! This brat is none of mine.	
FTLN 1042		It is the issue of Polixenes.	120
FTLN 1043		Hence with it, and together with the dam	
FTLN 1044		Commit them to the fire.	
FTLN 1045	PAULINA	It is yours,	
FTLN 1046		And, might we lay th' old proverb to your charge,	
FTLN 1047		So like you 'tis the worse.—Behold, my lords,	125
FTLN 1048		Although the print be little, the whole matter	
FTLN 1049		And copy of the father—eye, nose, lip,	
FTLN 1050		The trick of 's frown, his forehead, nay, the valley,	
FTLN 1051		The pretty dimples of his chin and cheek, his	
FTLN 1052		smiles,	130
FTLN 1053		The very mold and frame of hand, nail, finger.	
FTLN 1054		And thou, good goddess Nature, which hast made it	
FTLN 1055		So like to him that got it, if thou hast	
FTLN 1056		The ordering of the mind too, 'mongst all colors	
FTLN 1057		No yellow in 't, lest she suspect, as he does,	135
FTLN 1058		Her children not her husband's.	
FTLN 1059	LEONTES	A gross hag!—	
FTLN 1060		And, losel, thou art worthy to be hanged	
FTLN 1061		That wilt not stay her tongue.	
FTLN 1062	ANTIGONUS	Hang all the husbands	140
FTLN 1063		That cannot do that feat, you'll leave yourself	
FTLN 1064		Hardly one subject.	

FTLN 1065	LEONTES	Once more, take her hence.	
	PAULINA		
FTLN 1066		A most unworthy and unnatural lord	
FTLN 1067		Can do no more.	145
FTLN 1068	LEONTES	I'll ha' thee burnt.	
FTLN 1069	PAULINA	I care not.	
FTLN 1070		It is an heretic that makes the fire,	
FTLN 1071		Not she which burns in 't. I'll not call you tyrant;	
FTLN 1072		But this most cruel usage of your queen,	150
FTLN 1073		Not able to produce more accusation	
FTLN 1074		Than your own weak-hinged fancy, something	
FTLN 1075		savors	
FTLN 1076		Of tyranny, and will ignoble make you,	
FTLN 1077		Yea, scandalous to the world.	155
FTLN 1078	LEONTES, 「to Antigonus」	On your allegiance,	
FTLN 1079		Out of the chamber with her! Were I a tyrant,	
FTLN 1080		Where were her life? She durst not call me so	
FTLN 1081		If she did know me one. Away with her!	
	PAULINA, 「to Lords」		
FTLN 1082		I pray you do not push me; I'll be gone.—	160
FTLN 1083		Look to your babe, my lord; 'tis yours. Jove send her	
FTLN 1084		A better guiding spirit.—What needs these hands?	
FTLN 1085		You that are thus so tender o'er his follies	
FTLN 1086		Will never do him good, not one of you.	
FTLN 1087		So, so. Farewell, we are gone.	<i>She exits.</i> 165
	LEONTES, 「to Antigonus」		
FTLN 1088		Thou, traitor, hast set on thy wife to this.	
FTLN 1089		My child? Away with 't! Even thou, that hast	
FTLN 1090		A heart so tender o'er it, take it hence,	
FTLN 1091		And see it instantly consumed with fire.	
FTLN 1092		Even thou, and none but thou. Take it up straight.	170
FTLN 1093		Within this hour bring me word 'tis done,	
FTLN 1094		And by good testimony, or I'll seize thy life,	
FTLN 1095		With what thou else call'st thine. If thou refuse	
FTLN 1096		And wilt encounter with my wrath, say so.	

FTLN 1097	The bastard brains with these my proper hands	175
FTLN 1098	Shall I dash out. Go, take it to the fire,	
FTLN 1099	For thou sett'st on thy wife.	
FTLN 1100	ANTIGONUS I did not, sir.	
FTLN 1101	These lords, my noble fellows, if they please,	
FTLN 1102	Can clear me in 't.	180
FTLN 1103	LORDS We can, my royal liege.	
FTLN 1104	He is not guilty of her coming hither.	
FTLN 1105	LEONTES You're liars all.	
	LORD	
FTLN 1106	Beseech your Highness, give us better credit.	
FTLN 1107	We have always truly served you, and beseech	185
FTLN 1108	So to esteem of us. And on our knees we beg,	
FTLN 1109	As recompense of our dear services	
FTLN 1110	Past and to come, that you do change this purpose,	
FTLN 1111	Which being so horrible, so bloody, must	
FTLN 1112	Lead on to some foul issue. We all kneel.	190
	LEONTES	
FTLN 1113	I am a feather for each wind that blows.	
FTLN 1114	Shall I live on to see this bastard kneel	
FTLN 1115	And call me father? Better burn it now	
FTLN 1116	Than curse it then. But be it; let it live.	
FTLN 1117	It shall not neither. <i>['To Antigonus.']</i> You, sir, come	195
FTLN 1118	you hither,	
FTLN 1119	You that have been so tenderly officious	
FTLN 1120	With Lady Margery, your midwife there,	
FTLN 1121	To save this bastard's life—for 'tis a bastard,	
FTLN 1122	So sure as this beard's gray. What will you	200
FTLN 1123	adventure	
FTLN 1124	To save this brat's life?	
FTLN 1125	ANTIGONUS Anything, my lord,	
FTLN 1126	That my ability may undergo	
FTLN 1127	And nobleness impose. At least thus much:	205
FTLN 1128	I'll pawn the little blood which I have left	
FTLN 1129	To save the innocent. Anything possible.	

LEONTES

FTLN 1130 It shall be possible. Swear by this sword

FTLN 1131 Thou wilt perform my bidding.

FTLN 1132 ANTIGONUS, *['his hand on the hilt']* I will, my lord. 210

LEONTES

FTLN 1133 Mark, and perform it, seest thou; for the fail

FTLN 1134 Of any point in 't shall not only be

FTLN 1135 Death to thyself but to thy lewd-tongued wife,

FTLN 1136 Whom for this time we pardon. We enjoin thee,

FTLN 1137 As thou art liegeman to us, that thou carry 215

FTLN 1138 This female bastard hence, and that thou bear it

FTLN 1139 To some remote and desert place quite out

FTLN 1140 Of our dominions, and that there thou leave it,

FTLN 1141 Without more mercy, to it own protection

FTLN 1142 And favor of the climate. As by strange fortune 220

FTLN 1143 It came to us, I do in justice charge thee,

FTLN 1144 On thy soul's peril and thy body's torture,

FTLN 1145 That thou commend it strangely to some place

FTLN 1146 Where chance may nurse or end it. Take it up.

ANTIGONUS

FTLN 1147 I swear to do this, though a present death 225

FTLN 1148 Had been more merciful.—Come on, poor babe.

['He picks up the baby.']

FTLN 1149 Some powerful spirit instruct the kites and ravens

FTLN 1150 To be thy nurses! Wolves and bears, they say,

FTLN 1151 Casting their savageness aside, have done

FTLN 1152 Like offices of pity. *['To Leontes.']* Sir, be prosperous 230

FTLN 1153 In more than this deed does require.—And blessing

FTLN 1154 Against this cruelty fight on thy side,

FTLN 1155 Poor thing, condemned to loss.

He exits, ['carrying the baby.']

FTLN 1156 LEONTES No, I'll not rear

FTLN 1157 Another's issue. 235

Enter a Servant.

FTLN 1158 SERVANT Please your Highness, posts

FTLN 1159 From those you sent to th' oracle are come
 FTLN 1160 An hour since. Cleomenes and Dion,
 FTLN 1161 Being well arrived from Delphos, are both landed,
 FTLN 1162 Hasting to th' court. 240
 FTLN 1163 LORD, *['to Leontes']* So please you, sir, their speed
 FTLN 1164 Hath been beyond account.
 FTLN 1165 LEONTES Twenty-three days
 FTLN 1166 They have been absent. 'Tis good speed, foretells
 FTLN 1167 The great Apollo suddenly will have 245
 FTLN 1168 The truth of this appear. Prepare you, lords.
 FTLN 1169 Summon a session, that we may arraign
 FTLN 1170 Our most disloyal lady; for, as she hath
 FTLN 1171 Been publicly accused, so shall she have
 FTLN 1172 A just and open trial. While she lives, 250
 FTLN 1173 My heart will be a burden to me. Leave me,
 FTLN 1174 And think upon my bidding.

They exit.

ACT 3

Scene 1

Enter Cleomenes and Dion.

CLEOMENES

FTLN 1175 The climate's delicate, the air most sweet,
FTLN 1176 Fertile the isle, the temple much surpassing
FTLN 1177 The common praise it bears.

DION I shall report,

FTLN 1179 For most it caught me, the celestial habits— 5
FTLN 1180 Methinks I so should term them—and the reverence
FTLN 1181 Of the grave wearers. O, the sacrifice,
FTLN 1182 How ceremonious, solemn, and unearthly
FTLN 1183 It was i' th' off'ring!

CLEOMENES But of all, the burst 10

FTLN 1185 And the ear-deaf'ning voice o' th' oracle,
FTLN 1186 Kin to Jove's thunder, so surprised my sense
FTLN 1187 That I was nothing.

DION If th' event o' th' journey

FTLN 1189 Prove as successful to the Queen—O, be 't so!— 15
FTLN 1190 As it hath been to us rare, pleasant, speedy,
FTLN 1191 The tune is worth the use on 't.

CLEOMENES Great Apollo

FTLN 1193 Turn all to th' best! These proclamations,
FTLN 1194 So forcing faults upon Hermione, 20
FTLN 1195 I little like.

DION The violent carriage of it

FTLN 1197 Will clear or end the business when the oracle,

FTLN 1198 Thus by Apollo's great divine sealed up,
 FTLN 1199 Shall the contents discover. Something rare 25
 FTLN 1200 Even then will rush to knowledge. Go. Fresh horses;
 FTLN 1201 And gracious be the issue.

They exit.

Scene 2

Enter Leontes, Lords, [and] Officers.

LEONTES

FTLN 1202 This sessions, to our great grief we pronounce,
 FTLN 1203 Even pushes 'gainst our heart: the party tried
 FTLN 1204 The daughter of a king, our wife, and one
 FTLN 1205 Of us too much beloved. Let us be cleared
 FTLN 1206 Of being tyrannous, since we so openly 5
 FTLN 1207 Proceed in justice, which shall have due course
 FTLN 1208 Even to the guilt or the purgation.
 FTLN 1209 Produce the prisoner.

OFFICER

FTLN 1210 It is his Highness' pleasure that the Queen
 FTLN 1211 Appear in person here in court. 10

[Enter] Hermione, as to her trial, [Paulina, and] Ladies.

FTLN 1212 Silence!

FTLN 1213 LEONTES Read the indictment.

FTLN 1214 OFFICER *[reads]* *Hermione, queen to the worthy Leontes,*
 FTLN 1215 *King of Sicilia, than art here accused and arraigned*
 FTLN 1216 *of high treason, in committing adultery with Polixenes,* 15
 FTLN 1217 *King of Bohemia, and conspiring with Camillo*
 FTLN 1218 *to take away the life of our sovereign lord the King, thy*
 FTLN 1219 *royal husband; the pretense whereof being by circumstances*
 FTLN 1220 *partly laid open, thou, Hermione, contrary to*
 FTLN 1221 *the faith and allegiance of a true subject, didst counsel* 20
 FTLN 1222 *and aid them, for their better safety, to fly away by*
 FTLN 1223 *night.*

HERMIONE

FTLN 1224	Since what I am to say must be but that	
FTLN 1225	Which contradicts my accusation, and	
FTLN 1226	The testimony on my part no other	25
FTLN 1227	But what comes from myself, it shall scarce boot me	
FTLN 1228	To say "Not guilty." Mine integrity,	
FTLN 1229	Being counted falsehood, shall, as I express it,	
FTLN 1230	Be so received. But thus: if powers divine	
FTLN 1231	Behold our human actions, as they do,	30
FTLN 1232	I doubt not then but innocence shall make	
FTLN 1233	False accusation blush and tyranny	
FTLN 1234	Tremble at patience. You, my lord, best know,	
FTLN 1235	Whom least will seem to do so, my past life	
FTLN 1236	Hath been as continent, as chaste, as true,	35
FTLN 1237	As I am now unhappy; which is more	
FTLN 1238	Than history can pattern, though devised	
FTLN 1239	And played to take spectators. For behold me,	
FTLN 1240	A fellow of the royal bed, which owe	
FTLN 1241	A moiety of the throne, a great king's daughter,	40
FTLN 1242	The mother to a hopeful prince, here standing	
FTLN 1243	To prate and talk for life and honor fore	
FTLN 1244	Who please to come and hear. For life, I prize it	
FTLN 1245	As I weigh grief, which I would spare. For honor,	
FTLN 1246	'Tis a derivative from me to mine,	45
FTLN 1247	And only that I stand for. I appeal	
FTLN 1248	To your own conscience, sir, before Polixenes	
FTLN 1249	Came to your court, how I was in your grace,	
FTLN 1250	How merited to be so; since he came,	
FTLN 1251	With what encounter so uncurrent I	50
FTLN 1252	Have strained t' appear thus; if one jot beyond	
FTLN 1253	The bound of honor, or in act or will	
FTLN 1254	That way inclining, hardened be the hearts	
FTLN 1255	Of all that hear me, and my near'st of kin	
FTLN 1256	Cry fie upon my grave.	55

FTLN 1257	LEONTES	I ne'er heard yet	
FTLN 1258		That any of these bolder vices wanted	
FTLN 1259		Less impudence to gainsay what they did	
FTLN 1260		Than to perform it first.	
FTLN 1261	HERMIONE	That's true enough,	60
FTLN 1262		Though 'tis a saying, sir, not due to me.	
	LEONTES		
FTLN 1263		You will not own it.	
FTLN 1264	HERMIONE	More than mistress of	
FTLN 1265		Which comes to me in name of fault, I must not	
FTLN 1266		At all acknowledge. For Polixenes,	65
FTLN 1267		With whom I am accused, I do confess	
FTLN 1268		I loved him as in honor he required,	
FTLN 1269		With such a kind of love as might become	
FTLN 1270		A lady like me, with a love even such,	
FTLN 1271		So and no other, as yourself commanded,	70
FTLN 1272		Which not to have done, I think, had been in me	
FTLN 1273		Both disobedience and ingratitude	
FTLN 1274		To you and toward your friend, whose love had	
FTLN 1275		spoke,	
FTLN 1276		Even since it could speak, from an infant, freely	75
FTLN 1277		That it was yours. Now, for conspiracy,	
FTLN 1278		I know not how it tastes, though it be dished	
FTLN 1279		For me to try how. All I know of it	
FTLN 1280		Is that Camillo was an honest man;	
FTLN 1281		And why he left your court, the gods themselves,	80
FTLN 1282		Wotting no more than I, are ignorant.	
	LEONTES		
FTLN 1283		You knew of his departure, as you know	
FTLN 1284		What you have underta'en to do in 's absence.	
FTLN 1285	HERMIONE	Sir,	
FTLN 1286		You speak a language that I understand not.	85
FTLN 1287		My life stands in the level of your dreams,	
FTLN 1288		Which I'll lay down.	
FTLN 1289	LEONTES	Your actions are my dreams.	

FTLN 1326 Is altogether just. Therefore bring forth, 125
 FTLN 1327 And in Apollo's name, his oracle. *「Officers exit.」*

HERMIONE

FTLN 1328 The Emperor of Russia was my father.
 FTLN 1329 O, that he were alive and here beholding
 FTLN 1330 His daughter's trial, that he did but see
 FTLN 1331 The flatness of my misery, yet with eyes 130
 FTLN 1332 Of pity, not revenge.

「Enter」 Cleomenes, Dion, 「with Officers.」

OFFICER, *「presenting a sword」*

FTLN 1333 You here shall swear upon this sword of justice
 FTLN 1334 That you, Cleomenes and Dion, have
 FTLN 1335 Been both at Delphos, and from thence have
 FTLN 1336 brought 135
 FTLN 1337 This sealed-up oracle, by the hand delivered
 FTLN 1338 Of great Apollo's priest, and that since then
 FTLN 1339 You have not dared to break the holy seal
 FTLN 1340 Nor read the secrets in 't.

FTLN 1341 CLEOMENES, DION All this we swear. 140

FTLN 1342 LEONTES Break up the seals and read.

FTLN 1343 OFFICER *「reads」 Hermione is chaste, Polixenes blameless,*
 FTLN 1344 *Camillo a true subject, Leontes a jealous tyrant,*
 FTLN 1345 *his innocent babe truly begotten; and the King shall*
 FTLN 1346 *live without an heir if that which is lost be not* 145
 FTLN 1347 *found.*

LORDS

FTLN 1348 Now blessèd be the great Apollo!

FTLN 1349 HERMIONE Praised!

FTLN 1350 LEONTES Hast thou read truth?

OFFICER

FTLN 1351 Ay, my lord, even so as it is here set down. 150

LEONTES

FTLN 1352 There is no truth at all i' th' oracle.

FTLN 1353 The sessions shall proceed. This is mere falsehood.

「*Enter a Servant.*」

SERVANT

FTLN 1354 My lord the King, the King!

FTLN 1355 LEONTES What is the business?

SERVANT

FTLN 1356 O sir, I shall be hated to report it. 155

FTLN 1357 The Prince your son, with mere conceit and fear

FTLN 1358 Of the Queen's speed, is gone.

FTLN 1359 LEONTES How? Gone?

FTLN 1360 SERVANT Is dead.

LEONTES

FTLN 1361 Apollo's angry, and the heavens themselves 160

FTLN 1362 Do strike at my injustice.

「*Hermione falls.*」

FTLN 1363 How now there?

PAULINA

FTLN 1364 This news is mortal to the Queen. Look down

FTLN 1365 And see what death is doing.

FTLN 1366 LEONTES Take her hence. 165

FTLN 1367 Her heart is but o'ercharged. She will recover.

FTLN 1368 I have too much believed mine own suspicion.

FTLN 1369 Beseech you, tenderly apply to her

FTLN 1370 Some remedies for life.

「*Paulina exits with Officers carrying Hermione.*」

FTLN 1371 Apollo, pardon 170

FTLN 1372 My great profaneness 'gainst thine oracle.

FTLN 1373 I'll reconcile me to Polixenes,

FTLN 1374 New woo my queen, recall the good Camillo,

FTLN 1375 Whom I proclaim a man of truth, of mercy;

FTLN 1376 For, being transported by my jealousies 175

FTLN 1377 To bloody thoughts and to revenge, I chose

FTLN 1378 Camillo for the minister to poison

FTLN 1379 My friend Polixenes, which had been done
 FTLN 1380 But that the good mind of Camillo tardied
 FTLN 1381 My swift command, though I with death and with 180
 FTLN 1382 Reward did threaten and encourage him,
 FTLN 1383 Not doing it and being done. He, most humane
 FTLN 1384 And filled with honor, to my kingly guest
 FTLN 1385 Unclasped my practice, quit his fortunes here,
 FTLN 1386 Which you knew great, and to the hazard 185
 FTLN 1387 Of all incertainties himself commended,
 FTLN 1388 No richer than his honor. How he glisters
 FTLN 1389 Through my rust, and how his piety
 FTLN 1390 Does my deeds make the blacker!

[*Enter Paulina.*]

FTLN 1391 PAULINA Woe the while! 190
 FTLN 1392 O, cut my lace, lest my heart, cracking it,
 FTLN 1393 Break too!
 FTLN 1394 LORD What fit is this, good lady?
 PAULINA, [*to Leontes*]
 FTLN 1395 What studied torments, tyrant, hast for me?
 FTLN 1396 What wheels, racks, fires? What flaying? Boiling 195
 FTLN 1397 In leads or oils? What old or newer torture
 FTLN 1398 Must I receive, whose every word deserves
 FTLN 1399 To taste of thy most worst? Thy tyranny,
 FTLN 1400 Together working with thy jealousies,
 FTLN 1401 Fancies too weak for boys, too green and idle 200
 FTLN 1402 For girls of nine, O, think what they have done,
 FTLN 1403 And then run mad indeed, stark mad, for all
 FTLN 1404 Thy bygone fooleries were but spices of it.
 FTLN 1405 That thou betrayedst Polixenes, 'twas nothing;
 FTLN 1406 That did but show thee of a fool, inconstant 205
 FTLN 1407 And damnable ingrateful. Nor was 't much
 FTLN 1408 Thou wouldst have poisoned good Camillo's honor,
 FTLN 1409 To have him kill a king: poor trespasses,
 FTLN 1410 More monstrous standing by, whereof I reckon

FTLN 1445 I do repent. Alas, I have showed too much
 FTLN 1446 The rashness of a woman. He is touched 245
 FTLN 1447 To th' noble heart.—What's gone and what's past
 FTLN 1448 help
 FTLN 1449 Should be past grief. Do not receive affliction
 FTLN 1450 At my petition. I beseech you, rather
 FTLN 1451 Let me be punished, that have minded you 250
 FTLN 1452 Of what you should forget. Now, good my liege,
 FTLN 1453 Sir, royal sir, forgive a foolish woman.
 FTLN 1454 The love I bore your queen—lo, fool again!—
 FTLN 1455 I'll speak of her no more, nor of your children.
 FTLN 1456 I'll not remember you of my own lord, 255
 FTLN 1457 Who is lost too. Take your patience to you,
 FTLN 1458 And I'll say nothing.

FTLN 1459 LEONTES Thou didst speak but well
 FTLN 1460 When most the truth, which I receive much better
 FTLN 1461 Than to be pitied of thee. Prithee, bring me 260
 FTLN 1462 To the dead bodies of my queen and son.
 FTLN 1463 One grave shall be for both. Upon them shall
 FTLN 1464 The causes of their death appear, unto
 FTLN 1465 Our shame perpetual. Once a day I'll visit
 FTLN 1466 The chapel where they lie, and tears shed there 265
 FTLN 1467 Shall be my recreation. So long as nature
 FTLN 1468 Will bear up with this exercise, so long
 FTLN 1469 I daily vow to use it. Come, and lead me
 FTLN 1470 To these sorrows.

They exit.

Scene 3

Enter Antigonus 「*carrying the*」 *babe,* 「*and*」 *a Mariner.*

ANTIGONUS

FTLN 1471 Thou art perfect, then, our ship hath touched upon
 FTLN 1472 The deserts of Bohemia?

FTLN 1473 MARINER Ay, my lord, and fear
 FTLN 1474 We have landed in ill time. The skies look grimly
 FTLN 1475 And threaten present blusters. In my conscience, 5
 FTLN 1476 The heavens with that we have in hand are angry
 FTLN 1477 And frown upon 's.

ANTIGONUS
 FTLN 1478 Their sacred wills be done. Go, get aboard.
 FTLN 1479 Look to thy bark. I'll not be long before
 FTLN 1480 I call upon thee. 10

FTLN 1481 MARINER Make your best haste, and go not
 FTLN 1482 Too far i' th' land. 'Tis like to be loud weather.
 FTLN 1483 Besides, this place is famous for the creatures
 FTLN 1484 Of prey that keep upon 't.

FTLN 1485 ANTIGONUS Go thou away. 15
 FTLN 1486 I'll follow instantly.

FTLN 1487 MARINER I am glad at heart
 FTLN 1488 To be so rid o' th' business. *He exits.*

FTLN 1489 ANTIGONUS Come, poor babe.
 FTLN 1490 I have heard, but not believed, the spirits o' th' dead 20
 FTLN 1491 May walk again. If such thing be, thy mother
 FTLN 1492 Appeared to me last night, for ne'er was dream
 FTLN 1493 So like a waking. To me comes a creature,
 FTLN 1494 Sometimes her head on one side, some another.
 FTLN 1495 I never saw a vessel of like sorrow, 25
 FTLN 1496 So filled and so becoming. In pure white robes,
 FTLN 1497 Like very sanctity, she did approach
 FTLN 1498 My cabin where I lay, thrice bowed before me,
 FTLN 1499 And, gasping to begin some speech, her eyes
 FTLN 1500 Became two spouts. The fury spent, anon 30
 FTLN 1501 Did this break from her: "Good Antigonus,
 FTLN 1502 Since fate, against thy better disposition,
 FTLN 1503 Hath made thy person for the thrower-out
 FTLN 1504 Of my poor babe, according to thine oath,
 FTLN 1505 Places remote enough are in Bohemia. 35
 FTLN 1506 There weep, and leave it crying. And, for the babe
 FTLN 1507 Is counted lost forever, Perdita

FTLN 1508 I prithee call 't. For this ungentle business
 FTLN 1509 Put on thee by my lord, thou ne'er shalt see
 FTLN 1510 Thy wife Paulina more." And so, with shrieks, 40
 FTLN 1511 She melted into air. Affrighted much,
 FTLN 1512 I did in time collect myself and thought
 FTLN 1513 This was so and no slumber. Dreams are toys,
 FTLN 1514 Yet for this once, yea, superstitiously,
 FTLN 1515 I will be squared by this. I do believe 45
 FTLN 1516 Hermione hath suffered death, and that
 FTLN 1517 Apollo would, this being indeed the issue
 FTLN 1518 Of King Polixenes, it should here be laid,
 FTLN 1519 Either for life or death, upon the earth
 FTLN 1520 Of its right father.—Blossom, speed thee well. 50
 FTLN 1521 There lie, and there thy character; there these,
 「He lays down the baby, a bundle, and a box.」
 FTLN 1522 Which may, if fortune please, both breed thee, pretty,
 FTLN 1523 And still rest thine. *「Thunder.」* The storm begins.
 FTLN 1524 Poor wretch,
 FTLN 1525 That for thy mother's fault art thus exposed 55
 FTLN 1526 To loss and what may follow. Weep I cannot,
 FTLN 1527 But my heart bleeds, and most accurst am I
 FTLN 1528 To be by oath enjoined to this. Farewell.
 FTLN 1529 The day frowns more and more. Thou 'rt like to have
 FTLN 1530 A lullaby too rough. I never saw 60
 FTLN 1531 The heavens so dim by day.
 「Thunder, and sounds of hunting.」
 FTLN 1532 A savage clamor!
 FTLN 1533 Well may I get aboard! This is the chase.
 FTLN 1534 I am gone forever! *He exits, pursued by a bear.*

「Enter」 Shepherd.

FTLN 1535 SHEPHERD I would there were no age between ten and 65
 FTLN 1536 three-and-twenty, or that youth would sleep out the
 FTLN 1537 rest, for there is nothing in the between but getting
 FTLN 1538 wenches with child, wronging the ancientry, stealing,

FTLN 1539 fighting—Hark you now. Would any but these
 FTLN 1540 boiled brains of nineteen and two-and-twenty hunt 70
 FTLN 1541 this weather? They have scared away two of my best
 FTLN 1542 sheep, which I fear the wolf will sooner find than
 FTLN 1543 the master. If anywhere I have them, 'tis by the
 FTLN 1544 seaside, browsing of ivy. Good luck, an 't be thy will,
 FTLN 1545 what have we here? Mercy on 's, a bairn! A very 75
 FTLN 1546 pretty bairn. A boy or a child, I wonder? A pretty
 FTLN 1547 one, a very pretty one. Sure some scape. Though I
 FTLN 1548 am not bookish, yet I can read waiting-gentlewoman
 FTLN 1549 in the scape. This has been some stair-work,
 FTLN 1550 some trunk-work, some behind-door work. They 80
 FTLN 1551 were warmer that got this than the poor thing is
 FTLN 1552 here. I'll take it up for pity. Yet I'll tarry till my son
 FTLN 1553 come. He halloed but even now.—Whoa-ho-ho!

Enter [Shepherd's Son.]

FTLN 1554 SHEPHERD'S SON Hilloa, loa!
 FTLN 1555 SHEPHERD What, art so near? If thou 'lt see a thing to 85
 FTLN 1556 talk on when thou art dead and rotten, come hither.
 FTLN 1557 What ail'st thou, man?
 FTLN 1558 SHEPHERD'S SON I have seen two such sights, by sea
 FTLN 1559 and by land—but I am not to say it is a sea, for it is
 FTLN 1560 now the sky; betwixt the firmament and it, you 90
 FTLN 1561 cannot thrust a bodkin's point.
 FTLN 1562 SHEPHERD Why, boy, how is it?
 FTLN 1563 SHEPHERD'S SON I would you did but see how it chafes,
 FTLN 1564 how it rages, how it takes up the shore. But that's
 FTLN 1565 not to the point. O, the most piteous cry of the poor 95
 FTLN 1566 souls! Sometimes to see 'em, and not to see 'em.
 FTLN 1567 Now the ship boring the moon with her mainmast,
 FTLN 1568 and anon swallowed with yeast and froth, as you'd
 FTLN 1569 thrust a cork into a hogshead. And then for the land
 FTLN 1570 service, to see how the bear tore out his shoulder-bone, 100
 FTLN 1571 how he cried to me for help, and said his

FTLN 1572	name was Antigonus, a nobleman. But to make an	
FTLN 1573	end of the ship: to see how the sea flap-dragoned it.	
FTLN 1574	But, first, how the poor souls roared and the sea	
FTLN 1575	mocked them, and how the poor gentleman roared	105
FTLN 1576	and the bear mocked him, both roaring louder than	
FTLN 1577	the sea or weather.	
FTLN 1578	SHEPHERD Name of mercy, when was this, boy?	
FTLN 1579	SHEPHERD'S SON Now, now. I have not winked since I	
FTLN 1580	saw these sights. The men are not yet cold under	110
FTLN 1581	water, nor the bear half dined on the gentleman.	
FTLN 1582	He's at it now.	
FTLN 1583	SHEPHERD Would I had been by to have helped the old	
FTLN 1584	man.	
FTLN 1585	SHEPHERD'S SON I would you had been by the ship side,	115
FTLN 1586	to have helped her. There your charity would have	
FTLN 1587	lacked footing.	
FTLN 1588	SHEPHERD Heavy matters, heavy matters. But look	
FTLN 1589	thee here, boy. Now bless thyself. Thou met'st with	
FTLN 1590	things dying, I with things newborn. Here's a sight	120
FTLN 1591	for thee. Look thee, a bearing cloth for a squire's	
FTLN 1592	child. Look thee here. Take up, take up, boy. Open	
FTLN 1593	't. So, let's see. It was told me I should be rich by	
FTLN 1594	the fairies. This is some changeling. Open 't. What's	
FTLN 1595	within, boy?	125
FTLN 1596	SHEPHERD'S SON, <i>opening the box</i> You're a made old	
FTLN 1597	man. If the sins of your youth are forgiven you,	
FTLN 1598	you're well to live. Gold, all gold.	
FTLN 1599	SHEPHERD This is fairy gold, boy, and 'twill prove so.	
FTLN 1600	Up with 't, keep it close. Home, home, the next way.	130
FTLN 1601	We are lucky, boy, and to be so still requires	
FTLN 1602	nothing but secrecy. Let my sheep go. Come, good	
FTLN 1603	boy, the next way home.	
FTLN 1604	SHEPHERD'S SON Go you the next way with your	
FTLN 1605	findings. I'll go see if the bear be gone from the	135
FTLN 1606	gentleman and how much he hath eaten. They are	

ACT 4

Scene 1

Enter Time, the Chorus.

TIME

FTLN 1616	I, that please some, try all—both joy and terror	
FTLN 1617	Of good and bad, that makes and unfolds error—	
FTLN 1618	Now take upon me, in the name of Time,	
FTLN 1619	To use my wings. Impute it not a crime	
FTLN 1620	To me or my swift passage that I slide	5
FTLN 1621	O'er sixteen years, and leave the growth untried	
FTLN 1622	Of that wide gap, since it is in my power	
FTLN 1623	To o'erthrow law and in one self-born hour	
FTLN 1624	To plant and o'erwhelm custom. Let me pass	
FTLN 1625	The same I am ere ancient'st order was	10
FTLN 1626	Or what is now received. I witness to	
FTLN 1627	The times that brought them in. So shall I do	
FTLN 1628	To th' freshest things now reigning, and make stale	
FTLN 1629	The glistening of this present, as my tale	
FTLN 1630	Now seems to it. Your patience this allowing,	15
FTLN 1631	I turn my glass and give my scene such growing	
FTLN 1632	As you had slept between. Leontes leaving,	
FTLN 1633	Th' effects of his fond jealousies so grieving	
FTLN 1634	That he shuts up himself, imagine me,	
FTLN 1635	Gentle spectators, that I now may be	20
FTLN 1636	In fair Bohemia. And remember well	
FTLN 1637	I mentioned a son o' th' King's, which Florizell	
FTLN 1638	I now name to you, and with speed so pace	

FTLN 1639 To speak of Perdita, now grown in grace
 FTLN 1640 Equal with wond'ring. What of her ensues 25
 FTLN 1641 I list not prophesy; but let Time's news
 FTLN 1642 Be known when 'tis brought forth. A shepherd's
 FTLN 1643 daughter
 FTLN 1644 And what to her adheres, which follows after,
 FTLN 1645 Is th' argument of Time. Of this allow, 30
 FTLN 1646 If ever you have spent time worse ere now.
 FTLN 1647 If never, yet that Time himself doth say
 FTLN 1648 He wishes earnestly you never may.

He exits.

Scene 2

Enter Polixenes and Camillo.

FTLN 1649 POLIXENES I pray thee, good Camillo, be no more
 FTLN 1650 importunate. 'Tis a sickness denying thee anything,
 FTLN 1651 a death to grant this.
 FTLN 1652 CAMILLO It is fifteen years since I saw my country.
 FTLN 1653 Though I have for the most part been aired abroad, 5
 FTLN 1654 I desire to lay my bones there. Besides, the penitent
 FTLN 1655 king, my master, hath sent for me, to whose feeling
 FTLN 1656 sorrows I might be some allay—or I o'erween to
 FTLN 1657 think so—which is another spur to my departure.
 FTLN 1658 POLIXENES As thou lov'st me, Camillo, wipe not out the 10
 FTLN 1659 rest of thy services by leaving me now. The need I
 FTLN 1660 have of thee thine own goodness hath made. Better
 FTLN 1661 not to have had thee than thus to want thee. Thou,
 FTLN 1662 having made me businesses which none without
 FTLN 1663 thee can sufficiently manage, must either stay to 15
 FTLN 1664 execute them thyself or take away with thee the very
 FTLN 1665 services thou hast done, which if I have not enough
 FTLN 1666 considered, as too much I cannot, to be more
 FTLN 1667 thankful to thee shall be my study, and my profit
 FTLN 1668 therein the heaping friendships. Of that fatal country 20

FTLN 1669	Sicilia, prithee speak no more, whose very	
FTLN 1670	naming punishes me with the remembrance of that	
FTLN 1671	penitent, as thou call'st him, and reconciled king	
FTLN 1672	my brother, whose loss of his most precious queen	
FTLN 1673	and children are even now to be afresh lamented.	25
FTLN 1674	Say to me, when sawst thou the Prince Florizell, my	
FTLN 1675	son? Kings are no less unhappy, their issue not	
FTLN 1676	being gracious, than they are in losing them when	
FTLN 1677	they have approved their virtues.	
FTLN 1678	CAMILLO Sir, it is three days since I saw the Prince.	30
FTLN 1679	What his happier affairs may be are to me unknown,	
FTLN 1680	but I have missingly noted he is of late	
FTLN 1681	much retired from court and is less frequent to his	
FTLN 1682	princely exercises than formerly he hath appeared.	
FTLN 1683	POLIXENES I have considered so much, Camillo, and	35
FTLN 1684	with some care, so far that I have eyes under my	
FTLN 1685	service which look upon his removedness, from	
FTLN 1686	whom I have this intelligence: that he is seldom	
FTLN 1687	from the house of a most homely shepherd, a man,	
FTLN 1688	they say, that from very nothing, and beyond the	40
FTLN 1689	imagination of his neighbors, is grown into an	
FTLN 1690	unspeakable estate.	
FTLN 1691	CAMILLO I have heard, sir, of such a man, who hath a	
FTLN 1692	daughter of most rare note. The report of her is	
FTLN 1693	extended more than can be thought to begin from	45
FTLN 1694	such a cottage.	
FTLN 1695	POLIXENES That's likewise part of my intelligence, but,	
FTLN 1696	I fear, the angle that plucks our son thither. Thou	
FTLN 1697	shalt accompany us to the place, where we will, not	
FTLN 1698	appearing what we are, have some question with	50
FTLN 1699	the shepherd, from whose simplicity I think it not	
FTLN 1700	uneasy to get the cause of my son's resort thither.	
FTLN 1701	Prithee be my present partner in this business, and	
FTLN 1702	lay aside the thoughts of Sicilia.	
FTLN 1703	CAMILLO I willingly obey your command.	55

FTLN 1704 POLIXENES My best Camillo. We must disguise
FTLN 1705 ourselves.

「They」 exit.

Scene 3

Enter Autolycus singing.

「AUTOLYCUS」

FTLN 1706 *When daffodils begin to peer,*
FTLN 1707 *With heigh, the doxy over the dale,*
FTLN 1708 *Why, then comes in the sweet o' the year,*
FTLN 1709 *For the red blood reigns in the winter's pale.*

FTLN 1710 *The white sheet bleaching on the hedge,* 5
FTLN 1711 *With heigh, the sweet birds, O how they sing!*
FTLN 1712 *Doth set my pugging tooth an edge,*
FTLN 1713 *For a quart of ale is a dish for a king.*

FTLN 1714 *The lark, that tirralirra chants,*
FTLN 1715 *With heigh, 「with heigh,」 the thrush and the jay,* 10
FTLN 1716 *Are summer songs for me and my aunts,*
FTLN 1717 *While we lie tumbling in the hay.*

FTLN 1718 I have served Prince Florizell and in my time wore
FTLN 1719 three-pile, but now I am out of service.

FTLN 1720 *But shall I go mourn for that, my dear?* 15
FTLN 1721 *The pale moon shines by night,*
FTLN 1722 *And when I wander here and there,*
FTLN 1723 *I then do most go right.*

FTLN 1724 *If tinkers may have leave to live,*
FTLN 1725 *And bear the sow-skin budget,* 20
FTLN 1726 *Then my account I well may give,*
FTLN 1727 *And in the stocks avouch it.*

FTLN 1728 My traffic is sheets. When the kite builds, look to
 FTLN 1729 lesser linen. My father named me Autolycus, who,
 FTLN 1730 being, as I am, littered under Mercury, was likewise 25
 FTLN 1731 a snapper-up of unconsidered trifles. With die and
 FTLN 1732 drab I purchased this caparison, and my revenue is
 FTLN 1733 the silly cheat. Gallows and knock are too powerful
 FTLN 1734 on the highway. Beating and hanging are terrors to
 FTLN 1735 me. For the life to come, I sleep out the thought of 30
 FTLN 1736 it. A prize, a prize!

Enter 「*Shepherd's Son.*」

FTLN 1737 SHEPHERD'S SON Let me see, every 'leven wether tods,
 FTLN 1738 every tod yields pound and odd shilling; fifteen
 FTLN 1739 hundred shorn, what comes the wool to?
 FTLN 1740 AUTOLYCUS, 「*aside*」 If the springe hold, the cock's 35
 FTLN 1741 mine. 「*He lies down.*」
 FTLN 1742 SHEPHERD'S SON I cannot do 't without counters. Let
 FTLN 1743 me see, what am I to buy for our sheep-shearing
 FTLN 1744 feast? (「*He reads a paper.*」) Three pound of sugar,
 FTLN 1745 five pound of currants, rice—what will this sister of 40
 FTLN 1746 mine do with rice? But my father hath made her
 FTLN 1747 mistress of the feast, and she lays it on. She hath
 FTLN 1748 made me four-and-twenty nosegays for the shearers,
 FTLN 1749 three-man song men all, and very good ones;
 FTLN 1750 but they are most of them means and basses, but 45
 FTLN 1751 one Puritan amongst them, and he sings psalms to
 FTLN 1752 hornpipes. I must have saffron to color the warden
 FTLN 1753 pies; mace; dates, none, that's out of my note;
 FTLN 1754 nutmegs, seven; a race or two of ginger, but that I
 FTLN 1755 may beg; four pound of prunes, and as many of 50
 FTLN 1756 raisins o' th' sun.
 FTLN 1757 AUTOLYCUS, 「*writhing as if in pain*」 O, that ever I was
 FTLN 1758 born!
 FTLN 1759 SHEPHERD'S SON I' th' name of me!

FTLN 1760	AUTOLYCUS	O, help me, help me! Pluck but off these	55
FTLN 1761		rags, and then death, death.	
FTLN 1762	SHEPHERD'S SON	Alack, poor soul, thou hast need of	
FTLN 1763		more rags to lay on thee rather than have these off.	
FTLN 1764	AUTOLYCUS	O sir, the loathsomeness of them ¹ offends	
FTLN 1765		me more than the stripes I have received, which are	60
FTLN 1766		mighty ones and millions.	
FTLN 1767	SHEPHERD'S SON	Alas, poor man, a million of beating	
FTLN 1768		may come to a great matter.	
FTLN 1769	AUTOLYCUS	I am robbed, sir, and beaten, my money	
FTLN 1770		and apparel ta'en from me, and these detestable	65
FTLN 1771		things put upon me.	
FTLN 1772	SHEPHERD'S SON	What, by a horseman, or a footman?	
FTLN 1773	AUTOLYCUS	A footman, sweet sir, a footman.	
FTLN 1774	SHEPHERD'S SON	Indeed, he should be a footman by	
FTLN 1775		the garments he has left with thee. If this be a	70
FTLN 1776		horseman's coat, it hath seen very hot service. Lend	
FTLN 1777		me thy hand; I'll help thee. Come, lend me thy	
FTLN 1778		hand.	
FTLN 1779	AUTOLYCUS	O, good sir, tenderly, O!	
FTLN 1780	SHEPHERD'S SON	Alas, poor soul.	75
FTLN 1781	AUTOLYCUS	O, good sir, softly, good sir. I fear, sir, my	
FTLN 1782		shoulder blade is out.	
FTLN 1783	SHEPHERD'S SON	How now? Canst stand?	
FTLN 1784	AUTOLYCUS, ¹ <i>stealing the Shepherd's Son's purse</i>	Softly,	
FTLN 1785		dear sir, good sir, softly. You ha' done me a charitable	80
FTLN 1786		office.	
FTLN 1787	SHEPHERD'S SON	Dost lack any money? I have a little	
FTLN 1788		money for thee.	
FTLN 1789	AUTOLYCUS	No, good sweet sir, no, I beseech you, sir. I	
FTLN 1790		have a kinsman not past three-quarters of a mile	85
FTLN 1791		hence, unto whom I was going. I shall there have	
FTLN 1792		money or anything I want. Offer me no money, I	
FTLN 1793		pray you; that kills my heart.	
FTLN 1794	SHEPHERD'S SON	What manner of fellow was he that	
FTLN 1795		robbed you?	90

FTLN 1796	AUTOLYCUS	A fellow, sir, that I have known to go about	
FTLN 1797		with troll-my-dames. I knew him once a servant of	
FTLN 1798		the Prince. I cannot tell, good sir, for which of his	
FTLN 1799		virtues it was, but he was certainly whipped out of	
FTLN 1800		the court.	95
FTLN 1801	SHEPHERD'S SON	His vices, you would say. There's no	
FTLN 1802		virtue whipped out of the court. They cherish it to	
FTLN 1803		make it stay there, and yet it will no more but abide.	
FTLN 1804	AUTOLYCUS	Vices, I would say, sir. I know this man	
FTLN 1805		well. He hath been since an ape-bearer, then a	100
FTLN 1806		process-server, a bailiff. Then he compassed a motion	
FTLN 1807		of the Prodigal Son, and married a tinker's wife	
FTLN 1808		within a mile where my land and living lies, and,	
FTLN 1809		having flown over many knavish professions, he	
FTLN 1810		settled only in rogue. Some call him Autolycus.	105
FTLN 1811	SHEPHERD'S SON	Out upon him! Prig, for my life, prig!	
FTLN 1812		He haunts wakes, fairs, and bearbaitings.	
FTLN 1813	AUTOLYCUS	Very true, sir: he, sir, he. That's the rogue	
FTLN 1814		that put me into this apparel.	
FTLN 1815	SHEPHERD'S SON	Not a more cowardly rogue in all	110
FTLN 1816		Bohemia. If you had but looked big and spit at him,	
FTLN 1817		he'd have run.	
FTLN 1818	AUTOLYCUS	I must confess to you, sir, I am no fighter. I	
FTLN 1819		am false of heart that way, and that he knew, I	
FTLN 1820		warrant him.	115
FTLN 1821	SHEPHERD'S SON	How do you now?	
FTLN 1822	AUTOLYCUS	Sweet sir, much better than I was. I can	
FTLN 1823		stand and walk. I will even take my leave of you and	
FTLN 1824		pace softly towards my kinsman's.	
FTLN 1825	SHEPHERD'S SON	Shall I bring thee on the way?	120
FTLN 1826	AUTOLYCUS	No, good-faced sir, no, sweet sir.	
FTLN 1827	SHEPHERD'S SON	Then fare thee well. I must go buy	
FTLN 1828		spices for our sheep-shearing.	
FTLN 1829	AUTOLYCUS	Prosper you, sweet sir.	
		<i>「Shepherd's Son」 exits.</i>	
FTLN 1830		Your purse is not hot enough to purchase your	125

FTLN 1859	Hath not been used to fear. Even now I tremble		
FTLN 1860	To think your father by some accident		
FTLN 1861	Should pass this way as you did. O the Fates,		
FTLN 1862	How would he look to see his work, so noble,		
FTLN 1863	Vilely bound up? What would he say? Or how	25	
FTLN 1864	Should I, in these my borrowed flaunts, behold		
FTLN 1865	The sternness of his presence?		
FTLN 1866	FLORIZELL	Apprehend	
FTLN 1867	Nothing but jollity. The gods themselves,		
FTLN 1868	Humbling their deities to love, have taken	30	
FTLN 1869	The shapes of beasts upon them. Jupiter		
FTLN 1870	Became a bull, and bellowed; the green Neptune		
FTLN 1871	A ram, and bleated; and the fire-robed god,		
FTLN 1872	Golden Apollo, a poor humble swain,		
FTLN 1873	As I seem now. Their transformations	35	
FTLN 1874	Were never for a piece of beauty rarer,		
FTLN 1875	Nor in a way so chaste, since my desires		
FTLN 1876	Run not before mine honor, nor my lusts		
FTLN 1877	Burn hotter than my faith.		
FTLN 1878	PERDITA	O, but sir,	40
FTLN 1879	Your resolution cannot hold when 'tis		
FTLN 1880	Opposed, as it must be, by th' power of the King.		
FTLN 1881	One of these two must be necessities,		
FTLN 1882	Which then will speak: that you must change this		
FTLN 1883	purpose	45	
FTLN 1884	Or I my life.		
FTLN 1885	FLORIZELL	Thou dear'st Perdita,	
FTLN 1886	With these forced thoughts I prithee darken not		
FTLN 1887	The mirth o' th' feast. Or I'll be thine, my fair,		
FTLN 1888	Or not my father's. For I cannot be	50	
FTLN 1889	Mine own, nor anything to any, if		
FTLN 1890	I be not thine. To this I am most constant,		
FTLN 1891	Though destiny say no. Be merry, gentle.		
FTLN 1892	Strangle such thoughts as these with anything		
FTLN 1893	That you behold the while. Your guests are coming.	55	

FTLN 1894 Lift up your countenance as it were the day
 FTLN 1895 Of celebration of that nuptial which
 FTLN 1896 We two have sworn shall come.
 FTLN 1897 PERDITA O Lady Fortune,
 FTLN 1898 Stand you auspicious! 60
 FTLN 1899 FLORIZELL See, your guests approach.
 FTLN 1900 Address yourself to entertain them sprightly,
 FTLN 1901 And let's be red with mirth.

*Enter Shepherd, Shepherd's Son, Mopsa, Dorcas,
 Shepherds and Shepherdesses, Servants, Musicians,
 and Polixenes and Camillo in disguise.*

SHEPHERD

FTLN 1902 Fie, daughter, when my old wife lived, upon
 FTLN 1903 This day she was both pantler, butler, cook, 65
 FTLN 1904 Both dame and servant; welcomed all; served all;
 FTLN 1905 Would sing her song and dance her turn, now here
 FTLN 1906 At upper end o' th' table, now i' th' middle;
 FTLN 1907 On his shoulder, and his; her face afire
 FTLN 1908 With labor, and the thing she took to quench it 70
 FTLN 1909 She would to each one sip. You are retired
 FTLN 1910 As if you were a feasted one and not
 FTLN 1911 The hostess of the meeting. Pray you bid
 FTLN 1912 These unknown friends to 's welcome, for it is
 FTLN 1913 A way to make us better friends, more known. 75
 FTLN 1914 Come, quench your blushes and present yourself
 FTLN 1915 That which you are, mistress o' th' feast. Come on,
 FTLN 1916 And bid us welcome to your sheep-shearing,
 FTLN 1917 As your good flock shall prosper.
 FTLN 1918 PERDITA, *to Polixenes* Sir, welcome. 80
 FTLN 1919 It is my father's will I should take on me
 FTLN 1920 The hostess-ship o' th' day. *To Camillo.* You're
 FTLN 1921 welcome, sir.—
 FTLN 1922 Give me those flowers there, Dorcas.—Reverend
 FTLN 1923 sirs, 85

FTLN 1924	For you there's rosemary and rue. These keep	
FTLN 1925	Seeming and savor all the winter long.	
FTLN 1926	Grace and remembrance be to you both,	
FTLN 1927	And welcome to our shearing.	
FTLN 1928	POLIXENES	Shepherdess— 90
FTLN 1929	A fair one are you—well you fit our ages	
FTLN 1930	With flowers of winter.	
FTLN 1931	PERDITA	Sir, the year growing ancient,
FTLN 1932	Not yet on summer's death nor on the birth	
FTLN 1933	Of trembling winter, the fairest flowers o' th' season	95
FTLN 1934	Are our carnations and streaked gillyvors,	
FTLN 1935	Which some call nature's bastards. Of that kind	
FTLN 1936	Our rustic garden's barren, and I care not	
FTLN 1937	To get slips of them.	
FTLN 1938	POLIXENES	Wherefore, gentle maiden, 100
FTLN 1939	Do you neglect them?	
FTLN 1940	PERDITA	For I have heard it said
FTLN 1941	There is an art which in their piedness shares	
FTLN 1942	With great creating nature.	
FTLN 1943	POLIXENES	Say there be; 105
FTLN 1944	Yet nature is made better by no mean	
FTLN 1945	But nature makes that mean. So, over that art	
FTLN 1946	Which you say adds to nature is an art	
FTLN 1947	That nature makes. You see, sweet maid, we marry	
FTLN 1948	A gentler scion to the wildest stock,	110
FTLN 1949	And make conceive a bark of baser kind	
FTLN 1950	By bud of nobler race. This is an art	
FTLN 1951	Which does mend nature, change it rather, but	
FTLN 1952	The art itself is nature.	
FTLN 1953	PERDITA	So it is. 115
	POLIXENES	
FTLN 1954	Then make 「your」 garden rich in gillyvors,	
FTLN 1955	And do not call them bastards.	
FTLN 1956	PERDITA	I'll not put
FTLN 1957	The dibble in earth to set one slip of them,	

FTLN 1958	No more than, were I painted, I would wish	120
FTLN 1959	This youth should say 'twere well, and only	
FTLN 1960	therefore	
FTLN 1961	Desire to breed by me. Here's flowers for you:	
FTLN 1962	Hot lavender, mints, savory, marjoram,	
FTLN 1963	The marigold, that goes to bed wi' th' sun	125
FTLN 1964	And with him rises weeping. These are flowers	
FTLN 1965	Of middle summer, and I think they are given	
FTLN 1966	To men of middle age. You're very welcome.	
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 1967	I should leave grazing, were I of your flock,	
FTLN 1968	And only live by gazing.	130
FTLN 1969	PERDITA Out, alas!	
FTLN 1970	You'd be so lean that blasts of January	
FTLN 1971	Would blow you through and through. (<i>To</i>	
FTLN 1972	<i>Florizell.</i>) Now, my fair'st friend,	
FTLN 1973	I would I had some flowers o' th' spring, that might	135
FTLN 1974	Become your time of day, (<i>To the Shepherdesses</i>)	
FTLN 1975	and yours, and yours,	
FTLN 1976	That wear upon your virgin branches yet	
FTLN 1977	Your maidenheads growing. O Proserpina,	
FTLN 1978	For the flowers now that, frightened, thou let'st fall	140
FTLN 1979	From Dis's wagon! Daffodils,	
FTLN 1980	That come before the swallow dares, and take	
FTLN 1981	The winds of March with beauty; violets dim,	
FTLN 1982	But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes	
FTLN 1983	Or Cytherea's breath; pale primroses,	145
FTLN 1984	That die unmarried ere they can behold	
FTLN 1985	Bright Phoebus in his strength—a malady	
FTLN 1986	Most incident to maids; bold oxlips and	
FTLN 1987	The crown imperial; lilies of all kinds,	
FTLN 1988	The flower-de-luce being one—O, these I lack	150
FTLN 1989	To make you garlands of, and my sweet friend,	
FTLN 1990	To strew him o'er and o'er.	
FTLN 1991	FLORIZELL What, like a corse?	

	PERDITA	
FTLN 1992	No, like a bank for love to lie and play on,	
FTLN 1993	Not like a corse; or if, not to be buried,	155
FTLN 1994	But quick and in mine arms. Come, take your	
FTLN 1995	flowers.	
FTLN 1996	Methinks I play as I have seen them do	
FTLN 1997	In Whitsun pastorals. Sure this robe of mine	
FTLN 1998	Does change my disposition.	160
FTLN 1999	FLORIZELL	What you do
FTLN 2000	Still betters what is done. When you speak, sweet,	
FTLN 2001	I'd have you do it ever. When you sing,	
FTLN 2002	I'd have you buy and sell so, so give alms,	
FTLN 2003	Pray so; and for the ord'ring your affairs,	165
FTLN 2004	To sing them too. When you do dance, I wish you	
FTLN 2005	A wave o' th' sea, that you might ever do	
FTLN 2006	Nothing but that, move still, still so,	
FTLN 2007	And own no other function. Each your doing,	
FTLN 2008	So singular in each particular,	170
FTLN 2009	Crowns what you are doing in the present deeds,	
FTLN 2010	That all your acts are queens.	
FTLN 2011	PERDITA	O Doricles,
FTLN 2012	Your praises are too large. But that your youth	
FTLN 2013	And the true blood which peeps fairly through 't	175
FTLN 2014	Do plainly give you out an unstained shepherd,	
FTLN 2015	With wisdom I might fear, my Doricles,	
FTLN 2016	You wooed me the false way.	
FTLN 2017	FLORIZELL	I think you have
FTLN 2018	As little skill to fear as I have purpose	180
FTLN 2019	To put you to 't. But come, our dance, I pray.	
FTLN 2020	Your hand, my Perdita. So turtles pair	
FTLN 2021	That never mean to part.	
FTLN 2022	PERDITA	I'll swear for 'em.
	POLIXENES, <i>['to Camillo']</i>	
FTLN 2023	This is the prettiest lowborn lass that ever	185
FTLN 2024	Ran on the greensward. Nothing she does or seems	
FTLN 2025	But smacks of something greater than herself,	
FTLN 2026	Too noble for this place.	

FTLN 2027	CAMILLO	He tells her something	
FTLN 2028		That makes her blood look <i>「out.」</i> Good sooth, she is	190
FTLN 2029		The queen of curds and cream.	
FTLN 2030	SHEPHERD'S SON, <i>「to Musicians」</i>	Come on, strike up.	
	DORCAS		
FTLN 2031		Mopsa must be your mistress? Marry, garlic	
FTLN 2032		To mend her kissing with.	
FTLN 2033	MOPSA	Now, in good time!	195
	SHEPHERD'S SON		
FTLN 2034		Not a word, a word. We stand upon our manners.—	
FTLN 2035		Come, strike up. <i>「Music begins.」</i>	
		<i>Here a Dance of Shepherds and Shepherdesses.</i>	
	POLIXENES		
FTLN 2036		Pray, good shepherd, what fair swain is this	
FTLN 2037		Which dances with your daughter?	
	SHEPHERD		
FTLN 2038		They call him Doricles, and boasts himself	200
FTLN 2039		To have a worthy feeding. But I have it	
FTLN 2040		Upon his own report, and I believe it.	
FTLN 2041		He looks like sooth. He says he loves my daughter.	
FTLN 2042		I think so too, for never gazed the moon	
FTLN 2043		Upon the water as he'll stand and read,	205
FTLN 2044		As 'twere, my daughter's eyes. And, to be plain,	
FTLN 2045		I think there is not half a kiss to choose	
FTLN 2046		Who loves another best.	
FTLN 2047	POLIXENES	She dances featly.	
	SHEPHERD		
FTLN 2048		So she does anything, though I report it	210
FTLN 2049		That should be silent. If young Doricles	
FTLN 2050		Do light upon her, she shall bring him that	
FTLN 2051		Which he not dreams of.	
		<i>Enter 「a」 Servant.</i>	
FTLN 2052	SERVANT	O, master, if you did but hear the peddler at	
FTLN 2053		the door, you would never dance again after a tabor	215
FTLN 2054		and pipe; no, the bagpipe could not move you. He	

FTLN 2055	sings several tunes faster than you'll tell money. He	
FTLN 2056	utters them as he had eaten ballads and all men's	
FTLN 2057	ears grew to his tunes.	
FTLN 2058	SHEPHERD'S SON He could never come better. He shall	220
FTLN 2059	come in. I love a ballad but even too well if it be	
FTLN 2060	doleful matter merrily set down, or a very pleasant	
FTLN 2061	thing indeed and sung lamentably.	
FTLN 2062	SERVANT He hath songs for man or woman, of all sizes.	
FTLN 2063	No milliner can so fit his customers with gloves. He	225
FTLN 2064	has the prettiest love songs for maids, so without	
FTLN 2065	bawdry, which is strange, with such delicate burdens	
FTLN 2066	of dildos and fadings, "Jump her and thump	
FTLN 2067	her." And where some stretch-mouthed rascal	
FTLN 2068	would, as it were, mean mischief and break a foul	230
FTLN 2069	gap into the matter, he makes the maid to answer	
FTLN 2070	"Whoop, do me no harm, good man"; puts him off,	
FTLN 2071	slights him, with "Whoop, do me no harm, good	
FTLN 2072	man."	
FTLN 2073	POLIXENES This is a brave fellow.	235
FTLN 2074	SHEPHERD'S SON Believe me, thou talkest of an admirable	
FTLN 2075	conceited fellow. Has he any unbraided	
FTLN 2076	wares?	
FTLN 2077	SERVANT He hath ribbons of all the colors i' th' rainbow;	
FTLN 2078	points more than all the lawyers in Bohemia	240
FTLN 2079	can learnedly handle, though they come to him by	
FTLN 2080	th' gross; inkles, caddises, cambrics, lawns—why,	
FTLN 2081	he sings 'em over as they were gods or goddesses.	
FTLN 2082	You would think a smock were a she-angel, he so	
FTLN 2083	chants to the sleeve-hand and the work about the	245
FTLN 2084	square on 't.	
FTLN 2085	SHEPHERD'S SON Prithee bring him in, and let him	
FTLN 2086	approach singing.	
FTLN 2087	PERDITA Forewarn him that he use no scurrilous words	
FTLN 2088	in 's tunes. <i>〔Servant exits.〕</i>	250
FTLN 2089	SHEPHERD'S SON You have of these peddlers that have	
FTLN 2090	more in them than you'd think, sister.	

FTLN 2091	PERDITA	Ay, good brother, or go about to think.	
		<i>Enter Autolycus, [wearing a false beard,] singing.</i>	
	[AUTOLYCUS]		
FTLN 2092		<i>Lawn as white as driven snow,</i>	
FTLN 2093		<i>Cypress black as e'er was crow,</i>	255
FTLN 2094		<i>Gloves as sweet as damask roses,</i>	
FTLN 2095		<i>Masks for faces and for noses,</i>	
FTLN 2096		<i>Bugle bracelet, necklace amber,</i>	
FTLN 2097		<i>Perfume for a lady's chamber,</i>	
FTLN 2098		<i>Golden coifs and stomachers</i>	260
FTLN 2099		<i>For my lads to give their dears,</i>	
FTLN 2100		<i>Pins and poking-sticks of steel,</i>	
FTLN 2101		<i>What maids lack from head to heel,</i>	
FTLN 2102		<i>Come buy of me, come. Come buy, come buy.</i>	
FTLN 2103		<i>Buy, lads, or else your lasses cry.</i>	265
FTLN 2104		<i>Come buy.</i>	
FTLN 2105	SHEPHERD'S SON	If I were not in love with Mopsa, thou	
FTLN 2106		shouldst take no money of me; but being enthralled	
FTLN 2107		as I am, it will also be the bondage of certain	
FTLN 2108		ribbons and gloves.	270
FTLN 2109	MOPSA	I was promised them against the feast, but they	
FTLN 2110		come not too late now.	
FTLN 2111	DORCAS	He hath promised you more than that, or there	
FTLN 2112		be liars.	
FTLN 2113	MOPSA	He hath paid you all he promised you. Maybe	275
FTLN 2114		he has paid you more, which will shame you to give	
FTLN 2115		him again.	
FTLN 2116	SHEPHERD'S SON	Is there no manners left among	
FTLN 2117		maids? Will they wear their plackets where they	
FTLN 2118		should bear their faces? Is there not milking time,	280
FTLN 2119		when you are going to bed, or kiln-hole, to whistle	
FTLN 2120		of these secrets, but you must be tittle-tattling	
FTLN 2121		before all our guests? 'Tis well they are whisp'ring.	
FTLN 2122		Clamor your tongues, and not a word more.	

FTLN 2123	MOPSA	I have done. Come, you promised me a tawdry	285
FTLN 2124		lace and a pair of sweet gloves.	
FTLN 2125	SHEPHERD'S SON	Have I not told thee how I was cozened	
FTLN 2126		by the way and lost all my money?	
FTLN 2127	AUTOLYCUS	And indeed, sir, there are cozeners abroad;	
FTLN 2128		therefore it behooves men to be wary.	290
FTLN 2129	SHEPHERD'S SON	Fear not thou, man. Thou shalt lose	
FTLN 2130		nothing here.	
FTLN 2131	AUTOLYCUS	I hope so, sir, for I have about me many	
FTLN 2132		parcels of charge.	
FTLN 2133	SHEPHERD'S SON	What hast here? Ballads?	295
FTLN 2134	MOPSA	Pray now, buy some. I love a ballad in print	
FTLN 2135		alife, for then we are sure they are true.	
FTLN 2136	AUTOLYCUS	Here's one to a very doleful tune, how a	
FTLN 2137		usurer's wife was brought to bed of twenty moneybags	
FTLN 2138		at a burden, and how she longed to eat adders'	300
FTLN 2139		heads and toads carbonadoed.	
FTLN 2140	MOPSA	Is it true, think you?	
FTLN 2141	AUTOLYCUS	Very true, and but a month old.	
FTLN 2142	DORCAS	Bless me from marrying a usurer!	
FTLN 2143	AUTOLYCUS	Here's the midwife's name to 't, one Mistress	305
FTLN 2144		Taleporter, and five or six honest wives that	
FTLN 2145		were present. Why should I carry lies abroad?	
FTLN 2146	MOPSA, <i>['to Shepherd's Son']</i>	Pray you now, buy it.	
FTLN 2147	SHEPHERD'S SON, <i>['to Autolycus']</i>	Come on, lay it by, and	
FTLN 2148		let's first see more ballads. We'll buy the other	310
FTLN 2149		things anon.	
FTLN 2150	AUTOLYCUS	Here's another ballad, of a fish that appeared	
FTLN 2151		upon the coast on Wednesday the fourscore	
FTLN 2152		of April, forty thousand fathom above water, and	
FTLN 2153		sung this ballad against the hard hearts of maids. It	315
FTLN 2154		was thought she was a woman, and was turned into	
FTLN 2155		a cold fish for she would not exchange flesh with	
FTLN 2156		one that loved her. The ballad is very pitiful, and as	
FTLN 2157		true.	
FTLN 2158	DORCAS	Is it true too, think you?	320

FTLN 2159 AUTOLYCUS Five justices' hands at it, and witnesses
 FTLN 2160 more than my pack will hold.
 FTLN 2161 SHEPHERD'S SON Lay it by too. Another.
 FTLN 2162 AUTOLYCUS This is a merry ballad, but a very pretty
 FTLN 2163 one. 325
 FTLN 2164 MOPSA Let's have some merry ones.
 FTLN 2165 AUTOLYCUS Why, this is a passing merry one and goes
 FTLN 2166 to the tune of "Two Maids Wooing a Man." There's
 FTLN 2167 scarce a maid westward but she sings it. 'Tis in
 FTLN 2168 request, I can tell you. 330
 FTLN 2169 MOPSA We can both sing it. If thou 'lt bear a part, thou
 FTLN 2170 shalt hear; 'tis in three parts.
 FTLN 2171 DORCAS We had the tune on 't a month ago.
 FTLN 2172 AUTOLYCUS I can bear my part. You must know 'tis my
 FTLN 2173 occupation. Have at it with you. 335

Song.

FTLN 2174 AUTOLYCUS *Get you hence, for I must go*
 FTLN 2175 *Where it fits not you to know.*
 FTLN 2176 DORCAS *Whither?*
 FTLN 2177 MOPSA *O, whither?*
 FTLN 2178 DORCAS *Whither?* 340
 FTLN 2179 MOPSA *It becomes thy oath full well*
 FTLN 2180 *Thou to me thy secrets tell.*
 FTLN 2181 DORCAS *Me too. Let me go thither.*
 FTLN 2182 MOPSA *Or thou goest to th' grange or mill.*
 FTLN 2183 DORCAS *If to either, thou dost ill.* 345
 FTLN 2184 AUTOLYCUS *Neither.*
 FTLN 2185 DORCAS *What, neither?*
 FTLN 2186 AUTOLYCUS *Neither.*
 FTLN 2187 DORCAS *Thou hast sworn my love to be.*
 FTLN 2188 MOPSA *Thou hast sworn it more to me.* 350
 FTLN 2189 *Then whither goest? Say whither.*
 FTLN 2190 SHEPHERD'S SON We'll have this song out anon by
 FTLN 2191 ourselves. My father and the gentlemen are in sad

FTLN 2192 talk, and we'll not trouble them. Come, bring away
 FTLN 2193 thy pack after me.—Wenches, I'll buy for you 355
 FTLN 2194 both.—Peddler, let's have the first choice.—Follow
 FTLN 2195 me, girls.

[*He exits with Mopsa, Dorcas, Shepherds and
 Shepherdesses.*]

FTLN 2196 AUTOLYCUS And you shall pay well for 'em.

Song.

FTLN 2197 *Will you buy any tape,*
 FTLN 2198 *Or lace for your cape,* 360
 FTLN 2199 *My dainty duck, my dear-a?*
 FTLN 2200 *Any silk, any thread,*
 FTLN 2201 *Any toys for your head,*
 FTLN 2202 *Of the new 'st and fin 'st, fin 'st wear-a?*
 FTLN 2203 *Come to the peddler.* 365
 FTLN 2204 *Money's a meddler*
 FTLN 2205 *That doth utter all men's ware-a.*

He exits.

[*Enter a Servant.*]

FTLN 2206 SERVANT, [*to Shepherd*] Master, there is three carters,
 FTLN 2207 three shepherds, three neatherds, three swineherds,
 FTLN 2208 that have made themselves all men of hair. 370
 FTLN 2209 They call themselves saultiers, and they have a
 FTLN 2210 dance which the wenches say is a gallimaufry of
 FTLN 2211 gambols, because they are not in 't, but they themselves
 FTLN 2212 are o' th' mind, if it be not too rough for
 FTLN 2213 some that know little but bowling, it will please 375
 FTLN 2214 plentifully.
 FTLN 2215 SHEPHERD Away! We'll none on 't. Here has been too
 FTLN 2216 much homely foolery already.—I know, sir, we
 FTLN 2217 weary you.
 FTLN 2218 POLIXENES You weary those that refresh us. Pray, let's 380
 FTLN 2219 see these four threes of herdsmen.

FTLN 2220	SERVANT	One three of them, by their own report, sir,	
FTLN 2221		hath danced before the King, and not the worst of	
FTLN 2222		the three but jumps twelve foot and a half by th'	
FTLN 2223		square.	385
FTLN 2224	SHEPHERD	Leave your prating. Since these good men	
FTLN 2225		are pleased, let them come in—but quickly now.	
FTLN 2226	SERVANT	Why, they stay at door, sir.	
<i>「He admits the herdsmen.」</i>			
<i>Here a Dance of twelve 「herdsmen, dressed as」 Satyrs.</i>			
<i>「Herdsmen, Musicians, and Servants exit.」</i>			
POLIXENES, <i>「to Shepherd」</i>			
FTLN 2227		O father, you'll know more of that hereafter.	
FTLN 2228		<i>「Aside to Camillo.」</i> Is it not too far gone? 'Tis time to	390
FTLN 2229		part them.	
FTLN 2230		He's simple, and tells much. <i>「To Florizell.」</i> How now,	
FTLN 2231		fair shepherd?	
FTLN 2232		Your heart is full of something that does take	
FTLN 2233		Your mind from feasting. Sooth, when I was young	395
FTLN 2234		And handed love, as you do, I was wont	
FTLN 2235		To load my she with knacks. I would have ransacked	
FTLN 2236		The peddler's silken treasury and have poured it	
FTLN 2237		To her acceptance. You have let him go	
FTLN 2238		And nothing mated with him. If your lass	400
FTLN 2239		Interpretation should abuse and call this	
FTLN 2240		Your lack of love or bounty, you were straited	
FTLN 2241		For a reply, at least if you make a care	
FTLN 2242		Of happy holding her.	
FTLN 2243	FLORIZELL	Old sir, I know	405
FTLN 2244		She prizes not such trifles as these are.	
FTLN 2245		The gifts she looks from me are packed and locked	
FTLN 2246		Up in my heart, which I have given already,	
FTLN 2247		But not delivered. <i>「To Perdita.」</i> O, hear me breathe	
FTLN 2248		my life	410
FTLN 2249		Before this ancient sir, <i>「who,」</i> it should seem,	

FTLN 2250	Hath sometime loved. I take thy hand, this hand	
FTLN 2251	As soft as dove's down and as white as it,	
FTLN 2252	Or Ethiopian's tooth, or the fanned snow that's	
FTLN 2253	bolted	415
FTLN 2254	By th' northern blasts twice o'er.	
FTLN 2255	POLIXENES	What follows this?—
FTLN 2256	How prettily th' young swain seems to wash	
FTLN 2257	The hand was fair before.—I have put you out.	
FTLN 2258	But to your protestation. Let me hear	420
FTLN 2259	What you profess.	
FTLN 2260	FLORIZELL	Do, and be witness to 't.
	POLIXENES	
FTLN 2261	And this my neighbor too?	
FTLN 2262	FLORIZELL	And he, and more
FTLN 2263	Than he, and men—the Earth, the heavens, and	425
FTLN 2264	all—	
FTLN 2265	That were I crowned the most imperial monarch,	
FTLN 2266	Thereof most worthy, were I the fairest youth	
FTLN 2267	That ever made eye swerve, had force and knowledge	
FTLN 2268	More than was ever man's, I would not prize them	430
FTLN 2269	Without her love; for her employ them all,	
FTLN 2270	Commend them and condemn them to her service	
FTLN 2271	Or to their own perdition.	
FTLN 2272	POLIXENES	Fairly offered.
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 2273	This shows a sound affection.	435
FTLN 2274	SHEPHERD	But my daughter,
FTLN 2275	Say you the like to him?	
FTLN 2276	PERDITA	I cannot speak
FTLN 2277	So well, nothing so well, no, nor mean better.	
FTLN 2278	By th' pattern of mine own thoughts I cut out	440
FTLN 2279	The purity of his.	
FTLN 2280	SHEPHERD	Take hands, a bargain.—
FTLN 2281	And, friends unknown, you shall bear witness to 't:	
FTLN 2282	I give my daughter to him and will make	
FTLN 2283	Her portion equal his.	445

FTLN 2284	FLORIZELL	O, that must be	
FTLN 2285		I' th' virtue of your daughter. One being dead,	
FTLN 2286		I shall have more than you can dream of yet,	
FTLN 2287		Enough then for your wonder. But come on,	
FTLN 2288		Contract us fore these witnesses.	450
FTLN 2289	SHEPHERD	Come, your hand—	
FTLN 2290		And daughter, yours.	
FTLN 2291	POLIXENES, <i>['To Florizell']</i>	Soft, swain, awhile, beseech	
FTLN 2292		you.	
FTLN 2293		Have you a father?	455
FTLN 2294	FLORIZELL	I have, but what of him?	
	POLIXENES		
FTLN 2295		Knows he of this?	
FTLN 2296	FLORIZELL	He neither does nor shall.	
FTLN 2297	POLIXENES	Methinks a father	
FTLN 2298		Is at the nuptial of his son a guest	460
FTLN 2299		That best becomes the table. Pray you once more,	
FTLN 2300		Is not your father grown incapable	
FTLN 2301		Of reasonable affairs? Is he not stupid	
FTLN 2302		With age and alt'ring rheums? Can he speak? Hear?	
FTLN 2303		Know man from man? Dispute his own estate?	465
FTLN 2304		Lies he not bedrid, and again does nothing	
FTLN 2305		But what he did being childish?	
FTLN 2306	FLORIZELL	No, good sir.	
FTLN 2307		He has his health and ampler strength indeed	
FTLN 2308		Than most have of his age.	470
FTLN 2309	POLIXENES	By my white beard,	
FTLN 2310		You offer him, if this be so, a wrong	
FTLN 2311		Something unfilial. Reason my son	
FTLN 2312		Should choose himself a wife, but as good reason	
FTLN 2313		The father, all whose joy is nothing else	475
FTLN 2314		But fair posterity, should hold some counsel	
FTLN 2315		In such a business.	
FTLN 2316	FLORIZELL	I yield all this;	
FTLN 2317		But for some other reasons, my grave sir,	

FTLN 2351	That makes himself, but for our honor therein,	
FTLN 2352	Unworthy thee—if ever henceforth thou	
FTLN 2353	These rural latches to his entrance open,	515
FTLN 2354	Or 'hoop' his body more with thy embraces,	
FTLN 2355	I will devise a death as cruel for thee	
FTLN 2356	As thou art tender to 't.	<i>He exits.</i>
FTLN 2357	PERDITA Even here undone.	
FTLN 2358	I was not much afeard, for once or twice	520
FTLN 2359	I was about to speak and tell him plainly	
FTLN 2360	The selfsame sun that shines upon his court	
FTLN 2361	Hides not his visage from our cottage but	
FTLN 2362	Looks on alike. 'To Florizell.' Will 't please you, sir,	
FTLN 2363	be gone?	525
FTLN 2364	I told you what would come of this. Beseech you,	
FTLN 2365	Of your own state take care. This dream of mine—	
FTLN 2366	Being now awake, I'll queen it no inch farther,	
FTLN 2367	But milk my ewes and weep.	
FTLN 2368	CAMILLO, 'to Shepherd' Why, how now, father?	530
FTLN 2369	Speak ere thou diest.	
FTLN 2370	SHEPHERD I cannot speak, nor think,	
FTLN 2371	Nor dare to know that which I know. 'To Florizell.'	
FTLN 2372	O sir,	
FTLN 2373	You have undone a man of fourscore three,	535
FTLN 2374	That thought to fill his grave in quiet, yea,	
FTLN 2375	To die upon the bed my father died,	
FTLN 2376	To lie close by his honest bones; but now	
FTLN 2377	Some hangman must put on my shroud and lay me	
FTLN 2378	Where no priest shovels in dust. 'To Perdita.' O	540
FTLN 2379	cursèd wretch,	
FTLN 2380	That knew'st this was the Prince, and wouldst	
FTLN 2381	adventure	
FTLN 2382	To mingle faith with him!—Undone, undone!	
FTLN 2383	If I might die within this hour, I have lived	545
FTLN 2384	To die when I desire.	<i>He exits.</i>
FTLN 2385	FLORIZELL, 'to Perdita' Why look you so upon me?	
FTLN 2386	I am but sorry, not afeard; delayed,	

FTLN 2420	In unknown fathoms, will I break my oath	
FTLN 2421	To this my fair beloved. Therefore, I pray you,	
FTLN 2422	As you have ever been my father's honored friend,	
FTLN 2423	When he shall miss me, as in faith I mean not	585
FTLN 2424	To see him anymore, cast your good counsels	
FTLN 2425	Upon his passion. Let myself and fortune	
FTLN 2426	Tug for the time to come. This you may know	
FTLN 2427	And so deliver: I am put to sea	
FTLN 2428	With her who here I cannot hold on shore.	590
FTLN 2429	And most opportune to <i>our</i> need I have	
FTLN 2430	A vessel rides fast by, but not prepared	
FTLN 2431	For this design. What course I mean to hold	
FTLN 2432	Shall nothing benefit your knowledge, nor	
FTLN 2433	Concern me the reporting.	595
FTLN 2434	CAMILLO	O my lord,
FTLN 2435	I would your spirit were easier for advice	
FTLN 2436	Or stronger for your need.	
FTLN 2437	FLORIZELL	Hark, Perdita.—
FTLN 2438	I'll hear you by and by.	600
		<i>Florizell and Perdita walk aside.</i>
FTLN 2439	CAMILLO	He's irremovable,
FTLN 2440	Resolved for flight. Now were I happy if	
FTLN 2441	His going I could frame to serve my turn,	
FTLN 2442	Save him from danger, do him love and honor,	
FTLN 2443	Purchase the sight again of dear Sicilia	605
FTLN 2444	And that unhappy king, my master, whom	
FTLN 2445	I so much thirst to see.	
FTLN 2446	FLORIZELL, <i>coming forward</i>	Now, good Camillo,
FTLN 2447	I am so fraught with curious business that	
FTLN 2448	I leave out ceremony.	610
FTLN 2449	CAMILLO	Sir, I think
FTLN 2450	You have heard of my poor services i' th' love	
FTLN 2451	That I have borne your father?	
FTLN 2452	FLORIZELL	Very nobly
FTLN 2453	Have you deserved. It is my father's music	615

FTLN 2454	To speak your deeds, not little of his care	
FTLN 2455	To have them recompensed as thought on.	
FTLN 2456	CAMILLO	Well, my
FTLN 2457	lord,	
FTLN 2458	If you may please to think I love the King	620
FTLN 2459	And, through him, what's nearest to him, which is	
FTLN 2460	Your gracious self, embrace but my direction,	
FTLN 2461	If your more ponderous and settled project	
FTLN 2462	May suffer alteration. On mine honor,	
FTLN 2463	I'll point you where you shall have such receiving	625
FTLN 2464	As shall become your Highness, where you may	
FTLN 2465	Enjoy your mistress—from the whom I see	
FTLN 2466	There's no disjunction to be made but by,	
FTLN 2467	As heavens forfend, your ruin—marry her,	
FTLN 2468	And with my best endeavors in your absence,	630
FTLN 2469	Your discontenting father strive to qualify	
FTLN 2470	And bring him up to liking.	
FTLN 2471	FLORIZELL	How, Camillo,
FTLN 2472	May this, almost a miracle, be done,	
FTLN 2473	That I may call thee something more than man,	635
FTLN 2474	And after that trust to thee?	
FTLN 2475	CAMILLO	Have you thought on
FTLN 2476	A place whereto you'll go?	
FTLN 2477	FLORIZELL	Not any yet.
FTLN 2478	But as th' unthought-on accident is guilty	640
FTLN 2479	To what we wildly do, so we profess	
FTLN 2480	Ourselves to be the slaves of chance, and flies	
FTLN 2481	Of every wind that blows.	
FTLN 2482	CAMILLO	Then list to me.
FTLN 2483	This follows: if you will not change your purpose	645
FTLN 2484	But undergo this flight, make for Sicilia,	
FTLN 2485	And there present yourself and your fair princess,	
FTLN 2486	For so I see she must be, 'fore Leontes.	
FTLN 2487	She shall be habited as it becomes	
FTLN 2488	The partner of your bed. Methinks I see	650

FTLN 2525 CAMILLO Yea, say you so?
 FTLN 2526 There shall not at your father's house these seven
 FTLN 2527 years
 FTLN 2528 Be born another such. 690

FTLN 2529 FLORIZELL My good Camillo,
 FTLN 2530 She's as forward of her breeding as she is
 FTLN 2531 I' th' rear our birth.

FTLN 2532 CAMILLO I cannot say 'tis pity
 FTLN 2533 She lacks instructions, for she seems a mistress 695
 FTLN 2534 To most that teach.

FTLN 2535 PERDITA Your pardon, sir. For this
 FTLN 2536 I'll blush you thanks.

FTLN 2537 FLORIZELL My prettiest Perdita.
 FTLN 2538 But O, the thorns we stand upon!—Camillo, 700
 FTLN 2539 Preserver of my father, now of me,
 FTLN 2540 The medicine of our house, how shall we do?
 FTLN 2541 We are not furnished like Bohemia's son,
 FTLN 2542 Nor shall appear in Sicilia.

FTLN 2543 CAMILLO My lord, 705
 FTLN 2544 Fear none of this. I think you know my fortunes
 FTLN 2545 Do all lie there. It shall be so my care
 FTLN 2546 To have you royally appointed as if
 FTLN 2547 The scene you play were mine. For instance, sir,
 FTLN 2548 That you may know you shall not want, one word. 710

[*They step aside and talk.*]

Enter Autolycus.

FTLN 2549 AUTOLYCUS Ha, ha, what a fool Honesty is! And Trust,
 FTLN 2550 his sworn brother, a very simple gentleman! I have
 FTLN 2551 sold all my trumpery. Not a counterfeit stone, not a
 FTLN 2552 ribbon, glass, pomander, brooch, table book, ballad,
 FTLN 2553 knife, tape, glove, shoe tie, bracelet, horn ring, 715
 FTLN 2554 to keep my pack from fasting. They throng who
 FTLN 2555 should buy first, as if my trinkets had been hallowed
 FTLN 2556 and brought a benediction to the buyer; by which
 FTLN 2557 means I saw whose purse was best in picture, and

FTLN 2558	what I saw, to my good use I remembered. My	720
FTLN 2559	clown, who wants but something to be a reasonable	
FTLN 2560	man, grew so in love with the wenches' song that he	
FTLN 2561	would not stir his pettitoes till he had both tune and	
FTLN 2562	words, which so drew the rest of the herd to me that	
FTLN 2563	all their other senses stuck in ears. You might have	725
FTLN 2564	pinched a placket, it was senseless; 'twas nothing to	
FTLN 2565	geld a codpiece of a purse. I 'could' have 'filed'	
FTLN 2566	keys off that hung in chains. No hearing, no feeling,	
FTLN 2567	but my sir's song and admiring the nothing of it. So	
FTLN 2568	that in this time of lethargy I picked and cut most of	730
FTLN 2569	their festival purses. And had not the old man come	
FTLN 2570	in with a hubbub against his daughter and the	
FTLN 2571	King's son, and scared my choughs from the chaff, I	
FTLN 2572	had not left a purse alive in the whole army.	
	'Camillo, Florizell, and Perdita come forward.'	
	CAMILLO, 'to Florizell'	
FTLN 2573	Nay, but my letters, by this means being there	735
FTLN 2574	So soon as you arrive, shall clear that doubt.	
	FLORIZELL	
FTLN 2575	And those that you'll procure from King Leontes—	
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 2576	Shall satisfy your father.	
FTLN 2577	PERDITA Happy be you!	
FTLN 2578	All that you speak shows fair.	740
FTLN 2579	CAMILLO, 'noticing Autolycus' Who have we here?	
FTLN 2580	We'll make an instrument of this, omit	
FTLN 2581	Nothing may give us aid.	
	AUTOLYCUS, 'aside'	
FTLN 2582	If they have overheard me now, why, hanging.	
FTLN 2583	CAMILLO How now, good fellow? Why shak'st thou so?	745
FTLN 2584	Fear not, man. Here's no harm intended to thee.	
FTLN 2585	AUTOLYCUS I am a poor fellow, sir.	
FTLN 2586	CAMILLO Why, be so still. Here's nobody will steal that	
FTLN 2587	from thee. Yet for the outside of thy poverty we	

FTLN 2588	must make an exchange. Therefore discase thee	750
FTLN 2589	instantly—thou must think there's a necessity in	
FTLN 2590	't—and change garments with this gentleman.	
FTLN 2591	Though the pennyworth on his side be the worst,	
FTLN 2592	yet hold thee, there's some boot.	
	<i>He hands Autolycus money.</i>	
FTLN 2593	AUTOLYCUS I am a poor fellow, sir. <i>Aside.</i> I know you	755
FTLN 2594	well enough.	
FTLN 2595	CAMILLO Nay, prithee, dispatch. The gentleman is half	
FTLN 2596	flayed already.	
FTLN 2597	AUTOLYCUS Are you in earnest, sir? <i>Aside.</i> I smell the	
FTLN 2598	trick on 't.	760
FTLN 2599	FLORIZELL Dispatch, I prithee.	
FTLN 2600	AUTOLYCUS Indeed, I have had earnest, but I cannot	
FTLN 2601	with conscience take it.	
FTLN 2602	CAMILLO Unbuckle, unbuckle.	
	<i>Florizell and Autolycus exchange garments.</i>	
FTLN 2603	Fortunate mistress—let my prophecy	765
FTLN 2604	Come home to you!—you must retire yourself	
FTLN 2605	Into some covert. Take your sweetheart's hat	
FTLN 2606	And pluck it o'er your brows, muffle your face,	
FTLN 2607	Dismantle you, and, as you can, disliken	
FTLN 2608	The truth of your own seeming, that you may—	770
FTLN 2609	For I do fear eyes over—to shipboard	
FTLN 2610	Get undescried.	
FTLN 2611	PERDITA I see the play so lies	
FTLN 2612	That I must bear a part.	
FTLN 2613	CAMILLO No remedy.—	775
FTLN 2614	Have you done there?	
FTLN 2615	FLORIZELL Should I now meet my father,	
FTLN 2616	He would not call me son.	
FTLN 2617	CAMILLO Nay, you shall have no hat.	
	<i>He gives Florizell's hat to Perdita.</i>	
FTLN 2618	Come, lady, come.—Farewell, my friend.	780
FTLN 2619	AUTOLYCUS Adieu, sir.	

FLORIZELL

FTLN 2620 O Perdita, what have we twain forgot?

FTLN 2621 Pray you, a word. *「They talk aside.」*

CAMILLO, *「aside」*

FTLN 2622 What I do next shall be to tell the King

FTLN 2623 Of this escape, and whither they are bound; 785

FTLN 2624 Wherein my hope is I shall so prevail

FTLN 2625 To force him after, in whose company

FTLN 2626 I shall re-view Sicilia, for whose sight

FTLN 2627 I have a woman's longing.

FTLN 2628 FLORIZELL Fortune speed us!— 790

FTLN 2629 Thus we set on, Camillo, to th' seaside.

FTLN 2630 CAMILLO The swifter speed the better.

「Camillo, Florizell, and Perdita」 exit.

FTLN 2631 AUTOLYCUS I understand the business; I hear it. To have

FTLN 2632 an open ear, a quick eye, and a nimble hand is

FTLN 2633 necessary for a cutpurse; a good nose is requisite 795

FTLN 2634 also, to smell out work for th' other senses. I see this

FTLN 2635 is the time that the unjust man doth thrive. What an

FTLN 2636 exchange had this been without boot! What a boot

FTLN 2637 is here with this exchange! Sure the gods do this

FTLN 2638 year connive at us, and we may do anything extempore. 800

FTLN 2639 The Prince himself is about a piece of iniquity,

FTLN 2640 stealing away from his father with his clog at his

FTLN 2641 heels. If I thought it were a piece of honesty to

FTLN 2642 acquaint the King withal, I would not do 't. I hold it

FTLN 2643 the more knavery to conceal it, and therein am I 805

FTLN 2644 constant to my profession.

*Enter 「Shepherd's Son」 and Shepherd, 「carrying the
bundle and the box.」*

FTLN 2645 Aside, aside! Here is more matter for a hot brain.

FTLN 2646 Every lane's end, every shop, church, session, hanging,

FTLN 2647 yields a careful man work. *「He moves aside.」*

FTLN 2648	SHEPHERD'S SON, <i>['to Shepherd']</i> See, see, what a man	810
FTLN 2649	you are now! There is no other way but to tell the	
FTLN 2650	King she's a changeling and none of your flesh and	
FTLN 2651	blood.	
FTLN 2652	SHEPHERD Nay, but hear me.	
FTLN 2653	SHEPHERD'S SON Nay, but hear me!	815
FTLN 2654	SHEPHERD Go to, then.	
FTLN 2655	SHEPHERD'S SON She being none of your flesh and	
FTLN 2656	blood, your flesh and blood has not offended the	
FTLN 2657	King, and so your flesh and blood is not to be	
FTLN 2658	punished by him. Show those things you found	820
FTLN 2659	about her, those secret things, all but what she has	
FTLN 2660	with her. This being done, let the law go whistle, I	
FTLN 2661	warrant you.	
FTLN 2662	SHEPHERD I will tell the King all, every word, yea, and	
FTLN 2663	his son's pranks too; who, I may say, is no honest	825
FTLN 2664	man, neither to his father nor to me, to go about to	
FTLN 2665	make me the King's brother-in-law.	
FTLN 2666	SHEPHERD'S SON Indeed, brother-in-law was the farthest	
FTLN 2667	off you could have been to him, and then your	
FTLN 2668	blood had been the dearer by I know how much an	830
FTLN 2669	ounce.	
FTLN 2670	AUTOLYCUS, <i>['aside']</i> Very wisely, puppies.	
FTLN 2671	SHEPHERD Well, let us to the King. There is that in this	
FTLN 2672	fardel will make him scratch his beard.	
FTLN 2673	AUTOLYCUS, <i>['aside']</i> I know not what impediment this	835
FTLN 2674	complaint may be to the flight of my master.	
FTLN 2675	SHEPHERD'S SON Pray heartily he be at' palace.	
FTLN 2676	AUTOLYCUS, <i>['aside']</i> Though I am not naturally honest,	
FTLN 2677	I am so sometimes by chance. Let me pocket up my	
FTLN 2678	peddler's excrement. (<i>['He removes his false beard.']</i>)	840
FTLN 2679	How now, rustics, whither are you bound?	
FTLN 2680	SHEPHERD To th' palace, an it like your Worship.	
FTLN 2681	AUTOLYCUS Your affairs there? What, with whom, the	
FTLN 2682	condition of that fardel, the place of your dwelling,	

FTLN 2683	your names, your ages, of what having, breeding,	845
FTLN 2684	and anything that is fitting to be known, discover!	
FTLN 2685	SHEPHERD'S SON We are but plain fellows, sir.	
FTLN 2686	AUTOLYCUS A lie; you are rough and hairy. Let me have	
FTLN 2687	no lying. It becomes none but tradesmen, and they	
FTLN 2688	often give us soldiers the lie, but we pay them for it	850
FTLN 2689	with stamped coin, not stabbing steel; therefore	
FTLN 2690	they do not give us the lie.	
FTLN 2691	SHEPHERD'S SON Your Worship had like to have given	
FTLN 2692	us one, if you had not taken yourself with the	
FTLN 2693	manner.	855
FTLN 2694	SHEPHERD Are you a courtier, an 't like you, sir?	
FTLN 2695	AUTOLYCUS Whether it like me or no, I am a courtier.	
FTLN 2696	Seest thou not the air of the court in these enfoldings?	
FTLN 2697	Hath not my gait in it the measure of the	
FTLN 2698	court? Receives not thy nose court odor from me?	860
FTLN 2699	Reflect I not on thy baseness court contempt?	
FTLN 2700	Think'st thou, for that I insinuate 'and' toze from	
FTLN 2701	thee thy business, I am therefore no courtier? I am	
FTLN 2702	courtier cap-a-pie; and one that will either push on	
FTLN 2703	or pluck back thy business there. Whereupon I	865
FTLN 2704	command thee to open thy affair.	
FTLN 2705	SHEPHERD My business, sir, is to the King.	
FTLN 2706	AUTOLYCUS What advocate hast thou to him?	
FTLN 2707	SHEPHERD I know not, an 't like you.	
FTLN 2708	SHEPHERD'S SON, 'aside to Shepherd' Advocate's the	870
FTLN 2709	court word for a pheasant. Say you have none.	
FTLN 2710	SHEPHERD, 'to Autolycus' None, sir. I have no pheasant,	
FTLN 2711	cock nor hen.	
	AUTOLYCUS	
FTLN 2712	How blest are we that are not simple men!	
FTLN 2713	Yet Nature might have made me as these are.	875
FTLN 2714	Therefore I will not disdain.	
FTLN 2715	SHEPHERD'S SON, 'to Shepherd' This cannot be but a	
FTLN 2716	great courtier.	

FTLN 2717	SHEPHERD	His garments are rich, but he wears them	
FTLN 2718		not handsomely.	880
FTLN 2719	SHEPHERD'S SON	He seems to be the more noble in	
FTLN 2720		being fantastical. A great man, I'll warrant. I know	
FTLN 2721		by the picking on 's teeth.	
FTLN 2722	AUTOLYCUS	The fardel there. What's i' th' fardel?	
FTLN 2723		Wherefore that box?	885
FTLN 2724	SHEPHERD	Sir, there lies such secrets in this fardel and	
FTLN 2725		box which none must know but the King, and	
FTLN 2726		which he shall know within this hour if I may come	
FTLN 2727		to th' speech of him.	
FTLN 2728	AUTOLYCUS	Age, thou hast lost thy labor.	890
FTLN 2729	SHEPHERD	Why, sir?	
FTLN 2730	AUTOLYCUS	The King is not at the palace. He is gone	
FTLN 2731		aboard a new ship to purge melancholy and air	
FTLN 2732		himself, for, if thou beest capable of things serious,	
FTLN 2733		thou must know the King is full of grief.	895
FTLN 2734	SHEPHERD	So 'tis said, sir—about his son, that should	
FTLN 2735		have married a shepherd's daughter.	
FTLN 2736	AUTOLYCUS	If that shepherd be not in handfast, let him	
FTLN 2737		fly. The curses he shall have, the tortures he shall	
FTLN 2738		feel, will break the back of man, the heart of	900
FTLN 2739		monster.	
FTLN 2740	SHEPHERD'S SON	Think you so, sir?	
FTLN 2741	AUTOLYCUS	Not he alone shall suffer what wit can	
FTLN 2742		make heavy and vengeance bitter; but those that are	
FTLN 2743		germane to him, though removed fifty times, shall	905
FTLN 2744		all come under the hangman—which, though it be	
FTLN 2745		great pity, yet it is necessary. An old sheep-whistling	
FTLN 2746		rogue, a ram tender, to offer to have his daughter	
FTLN 2747		come into grace! Some say he shall be stoned, but	
FTLN 2748		that death is too soft for him, say I. Draw our throne	910
FTLN 2749		into a sheepcote? All deaths are too few, the sharpest	
FTLN 2750		too easy.	
FTLN 2751	SHEPHERD'S SON	Has the old man e'er a son, sir, do you	
FTLN 2752		hear, an 't like you, sir?	

FTLN 2753	AUTOLYCUS	He has a son, who shall be flayed alive; then	915
FTLN 2754		'nointed over with honey, set on the head of a	
FTLN 2755		wasps'-nest; then stand till he be three-quarters and	
FTLN 2756		a dram dead, then recovered again with aqua vitae	
FTLN 2757		or some other hot infusion; then, raw as he is, and	
FTLN 2758		in the hottest day prognostication proclaims, shall	920
FTLN 2759		he be set against a brick wall, the sun looking with a	
FTLN 2760		southward eye upon him, where he is to behold him	
FTLN 2761		with flies blown to death. But what talk we of these	
FTLN 2762		traitorly rascals, whose miseries are to be smiled at,	
FTLN 2763		their offenses being so capital? Tell me—for you	925
FTLN 2764		seem to be honest plain men—what you have to the	
FTLN 2765		King. Being something gently considered, I'll bring	
FTLN 2766		you where he is aboard, tender your persons to his	
FTLN 2767		presence, whisper him in your behalfs; and if it be	
FTLN 2768		in man besides the King to effect your suits, here is	930
FTLN 2769		man shall do it.	
FTLN 2770	SHEPHERD'S SON, <i>['to Shepherd']</i>	He seems to be of	
FTLN 2771		great authority. Close with him, give him gold; and	
FTLN 2772		though authority be a stubborn bear, yet he is oft	
FTLN 2773		led by the nose with gold. Show the inside of your	935
FTLN 2774		purse to the outside of his hand, and no more ado.	
FTLN 2775		Remember: "stoned," and "flayed alive."	
FTLN 2776	SHEPHERD, <i>['to Autolycus']</i>	An 't please you, sir, to	
FTLN 2777		undertake the business for us, here is that gold I	
FTLN 2778		have. I'll make it as much more, and leave this	940
FTLN 2779		young man in pawn till I bring it you.	
FTLN 2780	AUTOLYCUS	After I have done what I promised?	
FTLN 2781	SHEPHERD	Ay, sir.	
FTLN 2782	AUTOLYCUS	Well, give me the moiety. <i>['Shepherd hands</i>	
FTLN 2783		<i>him money.']</i> Are you a party in this business?	945
FTLN 2784	SHEPHERD'S SON	In some sort, sir; but though my case	
FTLN 2785		be a pitiful one, I hope I shall not be flayed out of it.	
FTLN 2786	AUTOLYCUS	O, that's the case of the shepherd's son!	
FTLN 2787		Hang him, he'll be made an example.	
FTLN 2788	SHEPHERD'S SON, <i>['to Shepherd']</i>	Comfort, good comfort.	950

FTLN 2789	We must to the King, and show our strange	
FTLN 2790	sights. He must know 'tis none of your daughter nor	
FTLN 2791	my sister. We are gone else.—Sir, I will give you as	
FTLN 2792	much as this old man does when the business is	
FTLN 2793	performed, and remain, as he says, your pawn till it	955
FTLN 2794	be brought you.	
FTLN 2795	AUTOLYCUS I will trust you. Walk before toward the	
FTLN 2796	seaside. Go on the right hand. I will but look upon	
FTLN 2797	the hedge, and follow you.	
FTLN 2798	SHEPHERD'S SON, <i>['to Shepherd']</i> We are blessed in this	960
FTLN 2799	man, as I may say, even blessed.	
FTLN 2800	SHEPHERD Let's before, as he bids us. He was provided	
FTLN 2801	to do us good. <i>['Shepherd and his son exit.']</i>	
FTLN 2802	AUTOLYCUS If I had a mind to be honest, I see Fortune	
FTLN 2803	would not suffer me. She drops booties in my	965
FTLN 2804	mouth. I am courted now with a double occasion:	
FTLN 2805	gold, and a means to do the Prince my master good;	
FTLN 2806	which who knows how that may turn back to my	
FTLN 2807	advancement? I will bring these two moles, these	
FTLN 2808	blind ones, aboard him. If he think it fit to shore	970
FTLN 2809	them again and that the complaint they have to the	
FTLN 2810	King concerns him nothing, let him call me rogue	
FTLN 2811	for being so far officious, for I am proof against that	
FTLN 2812	title and what shame else belongs to 't. To him will I	
FTLN 2813	present them. There may be matter in it.	975
	<i>['He exits.']</i>	

ACT 5

Scene 1

*Enter Leontes, Cleomenes, Dion, Paulina, [and]
Servants.*

CLEOMENES

FTLN 2814 Sir, you have done enough, and have performed
FTLN 2815 A saintlike sorrow. No fault could you make
FTLN 2816 Which you have not redeemed—indeed, paid down
FTLN 2817 More penitence than done trespass. At the last,
FTLN 2818 Do as the heavens have done: forget your evil; 5
FTLN 2819 With them forgive yourself.

LEONTES

Whilst I remember

FTLN 2821 Her and her virtues, I cannot forget
FTLN 2822 My blemishes in them, and so still think of
FTLN 2823 The wrong I did myself, which was so much 10
FTLN 2824 That heirless it hath made my kingdom and
FTLN 2825 Destroyed the sweet'st companion that e'er man
FTLN 2826 Bred his hopes out of.

PAULINA

True, too true, my lord.

FTLN 2828 If one by one you wedded all the world, 15
FTLN 2829 Or from the all that are took something good
FTLN 2830 To make a perfect woman, she you killed
FTLN 2831 Would be unparalleled.

LEONTES

I think so. Killed?

FTLN 2833 She I killed? I did so, but thou strik'st me 20
FTLN 2834 Sorely to say I did. It is as bitter

FTLN 2835	Upon thy tongue as in my thought. Now, good now,	
FTLN 2836	Say so but seldom.	
FTLN 2837	CLEOMENES Not at all, good lady.	
FTLN 2838	You might have spoken a thousand things that	25
FTLN 2839	would	
FTLN 2840	Have done the time more benefit and graced	
FTLN 2841	Your kindness better.	
FTLN 2842	PAULINA You are one of those	
FTLN 2843	Would have him wed again.	30
FTLN 2844	DION If you would not so,	
FTLN 2845	You pity not the state nor the remembrance	
FTLN 2846	Of his most sovereign name, consider little	
FTLN 2847	What dangers by his Highness' fail of issue	
FTLN 2848	May drop upon his kingdom and devour	35
FTLN 2849	Uncertain lookers-on. What were more holy	
FTLN 2850	Than to rejoice the former queen is well?	
FTLN 2851	What holier than, for royalty's repair,	
FTLN 2852	For present comfort, and for future good,	
FTLN 2853	To bless the bed of majesty again	40
FTLN 2854	With a sweet fellow to 't?	
FTLN 2855	PAULINA There is none worthy,	
FTLN 2856	Respecting her that's gone. Besides, the gods	
FTLN 2857	Will have fulfilled their secret purposes.	
FTLN 2858	For has not the divine Apollo said,	45
FTLN 2859	Is 't not the tenor of his oracle,	
FTLN 2860	That King Leontes shall not have an heir	
FTLN 2861	Till his lost child be found? Which that it shall	
FTLN 2862	Is all as monstrous to our human reason	
FTLN 2863	As my Antigonus to break his grave	50
FTLN 2864	And come again to me—who, on my life,	
FTLN 2865	Did perish with the infant. 'Tis your counsel	
FTLN 2866	My lord should to the heavens be contrary,	
FTLN 2867	Oppose against their wills. Care not for issue.	
FTLN 2868	The crown will find an heir. Great Alexander	55
FTLN 2869	Left his to th' worthiest; so his successor	
FTLN 2870	Was like to be the best.	

FTLN 2871	LEONTES	Good Paulina,	
FTLN 2872		Who hast the memory of Hermione,	
FTLN 2873		I know, in honor, O, that ever I	60
FTLN 2874		Had squared me to thy counsel! Then even now	
FTLN 2875		I might have looked upon my queen's full eyes,	
FTLN 2876		Have taken treasure from her lips—	
FTLN 2877	PAULINA	And left them	
FTLN 2878		More rich for what they yielded.	65
FTLN 2879	LEONTES	Thou speak'st truth.	
FTLN 2880		No more such wives, therefore no wife. One worse,	
FTLN 2881		And better used, would make her sainted spirit	
FTLN 2882		Again possess her corpse, and on this stage,	
FTLN 2883		Where we offenders now appear, soul-vexed,	70
FTLN 2884		And begin "Why to me?"	
FTLN 2885	PAULINA	Had she such power,	
FTLN 2886		She had just cause.	
FTLN 2887	LEONTES	She had, and would incense me	
FTLN 2888		To murder her I married.	75
FTLN 2889	PAULINA	I should so.	
FTLN 2890		Were I the ghost that walked, I'd bid you mark	
FTLN 2891		Her eye, and tell me for what dull part in 't	
FTLN 2892		You chose her. Then I'd shriek, that even your ears	
FTLN 2893		Should rift to hear me, and the words that followed	80
FTLN 2894		Should be "Remember mine."	
FTLN 2895	LEONTES	Stars, stars,	
FTLN 2896		And all eyes else dead coals! Fear thou no wife;	
FTLN 2897		I'll have no wife, Paulina.	
FTLN 2898	PAULINA	Will you swear	85
FTLN 2899		Never to marry but by my free leave?	
FTLN 2900	LEONTES	Never, Paulina, so be blest my spirit.	
FTLN 2901	PAULINA	Then, good my lords, bear witness to his oath.	
FTLN 2902	CLEOMENES	You tempt him over-much.	

FTLN 2903	PAULINA	Unless another	90
FTLN 2904		As like Hermione as is her picture	
FTLN 2905		Affront his eye.	
FTLN 2906	CLEOMENES	Good madam—	
FTLN 2907	PAULINA	I have done.	
FTLN 2908		Yet if my lord will marry—if you will, sir,	95
FTLN 2909		No remedy but you will—give me the office	
FTLN 2910		To choose you a queen. She shall not be so young	
FTLN 2911		As was your former, but she shall be such	
FTLN 2912		As, walked your first queen's ghost, it should take	
FTLN 2913		joy	100
FTLN 2914		To see her in your arms.	
FTLN 2915	LEONTES	My true Paulina,	
FTLN 2916		We shall not marry till thou bid'st us.	
FTLN 2917	PAULINA	That	
FTLN 2918		Shall be when your first queen's again in breath,	105
FTLN 2919		Never till then.	

Enter a Servant.

	SERVANT		
FTLN 2920		One that gives out himself Prince Florizell,	
FTLN 2921		Son of Polixenes, with his princess—she	
FTLN 2922		The fairest I have yet beheld—desires access	
FTLN 2923		To your high presence.	110
FTLN 2924	LEONTES	What with him? He comes not	
FTLN 2925		Like to his father's greatness. His approach,	
FTLN 2926		So out of circumstance and sudden, tells us	
FTLN 2927		'Tis not a visitation framed, but forced	
FTLN 2928		By need and accident. What train?	115
FTLN 2929	SERVANT	But few,	
FTLN 2930		And those but mean.	
FTLN 2931	LEONTES	His princess, say you, with him?	
	SERVANT		
FTLN 2932		Ay, the most peerless piece of earth, I think,	
FTLN 2933		That e'er the sun shone bright on.	120

FTLN 2934	PAULINA	O Hermione,	
FTLN 2935		As every present time doth boast itself	
FTLN 2936		Above a better gone, so must thy grave	
FTLN 2937		Give way to what's seen now. <i>['To Servant.']</i> Sir, you	
FTLN 2938		yourself	125
FTLN 2939		Have said and writ so—but your writing now	
FTLN 2940		Is colder than that theme—she had not been	
FTLN 2941		Nor was not to be equalled. Thus your verse	
FTLN 2942		Flowed with her beauty once. 'Tis shrewdly ebb'd	
FTLN 2943		To say you have seen a better.	130
FTLN 2944	SERVANT	Pardon, madam.	
FTLN 2945		The one I have almost forgot—your pardon;	
FTLN 2946		The other, when she has obtained your eye,	
FTLN 2947		Will have your tongue too. This is a creature,	
FTLN 2948		Would she begin a sect, might quench the zeal	135
FTLN 2949		Of all professors else, make proselytes	
FTLN 2950		Of who she but bid follow.	
FTLN 2951	PAULINA	How, not women?	
	SERVANT		
FTLN 2952		Women will love her that she is a woman	
FTLN 2953		More worth than any man; men, that she is	140
FTLN 2954		The rarest of all women.	
FTLN 2955	LEONTES	Go, Cleomenes.	
FTLN 2956		Yourself, assisted with your honored friends,	
FTLN 2957		Bring them to our embracement.	
		<i>['Cleomenes and others'] exit.</i>	
FTLN 2958		Still, 'tis strange	145
FTLN 2959		He thus should steal upon us.	
FTLN 2960	PAULINA	Had our prince,	
FTLN 2961		Jewel of children, seen this hour, he had paired	
FTLN 2962		Well with this lord. There was not full a month	
FTLN 2963		Between their births.	150
FTLN 2964	LEONTES	Prithee, no more; cease. Thou	
FTLN 2965		know'st	
FTLN 2966		He dies to me again when talked of. Sure,	
FTLN 2967		When I shall see this gentleman, thy speeches	

FTLN 2968 Will bring me to consider that which may 155
 FTLN 2969 Unfurnish me of reason. They are come.

Enter Florizell, Perdita, Cleomenes, and others.

FTLN 2970 Your mother was most true to wedlock, prince,
 FTLN 2971 For she did print your royal father off,
 FTLN 2972 Conceiving you. Were I but twenty-one,
 FTLN 2973 Your father's image is so hit in you, 160
 FTLN 2974 His very air, that I should call you brother,
 FTLN 2975 As I did him, and speak of something wildly
 FTLN 2976 By us performed before. Most dearly welcome,
 FTLN 2977 And your fair princess—goddess! O, alas,
 FTLN 2978 I lost a couple that 'twixt heaven and Earth 165
 FTLN 2979 Might thus have stood, begetting wonder, as
 FTLN 2980 You, gracious couple, do. And then I lost—
 FTLN 2981 All mine own folly—the society,
 FTLN 2982 Amity too, of your brave father, whom,
 FTLN 2983 Though bearing misery, I desire my life 170
 FTLN 2984 Once more to look on him.

FTLN 2985 FLORIZELL By his command
 FTLN 2986 Have I here touched Sicilia, and from him
 FTLN 2987 Give you all greetings that a king, at friend,
 FTLN 2988 Can send his brother. And but infirmity, 175
 FTLN 2989 Which waits upon worn times, hath something
 FTLN 2990 seized
 FTLN 2991 His wished ability, he had himself
 FTLN 2992 The lands and waters 'twixt your throne and his
 FTLN 2993 Measured to look upon you, whom he loves— 180
 FTLN 2994 He bade me say so—more than all the scepters
 FTLN 2995 And those that bear them living.

FTLN 2996 LEONTES O my brother,
 FTLN 2997 Good gentleman, the wrongs I have done thee stir
 FTLN 2998 Afresh within me, and these thy offices, 185
 FTLN 2999 So rarely kind, are as interpreters
 FTLN 3000 Of my behindhand slackness. Welcome hither,
 FTLN 3001 As is the spring to th' earth. And hath he too

FTLN 3002	Exposed this paragon to th' fearful usage,	
FTLN 3003	At least ungentle, of the dreadful Neptune,	190
FTLN 3004	To greet a man not worth her pains, much less	
FTLN 3005	Th' adventure of her person?	
FTLN 3006	FLORIZELL	Good my lord,
FTLN 3007	She came from Libya.	
FTLN 3008	LEONTES	Where the warlike Smalus,
FTLN 3009	That noble honored lord, is feared and loved?	195
FTLN 3010	FLORIZELL	
FTLN 3011	Most royal sir, from thence, from him, whose	
FTLN 3012	daughter	
FTLN 3013	His tears proclaimed his, parting with her. Thence,	
FTLN 3014	A prosperous south wind friendly, we have crossed	200
FTLN 3015	To execute the charge my father gave me	
FTLN 3016	For visiting your Highness. My best train	
FTLN 3017	I have from your Sicilian shores dismissed,	
FTLN 3018	Who for Bohemia bend, to signify	
FTLN 3019	Not only my success in Libya, sir,	205
FTLN 3020	But my arrival and my wife's in safety	
FTLN 3021	Here where we are.	
FTLN 3022	LEONTES	The blessèd gods
FTLN 3023	Purge all infection from our air whilst you	
FTLN 3024	Do climate here! You have a holy father,	210
FTLN 3025	A graceful gentleman, against whose person,	
FTLN 3026	So sacred as it is, I have done sin,	
FTLN 3027	For which the heavens, taking angry note,	
FTLN 3028	Have left me issueless. And your father's blest,	
FTLN 3029	As he from heaven merits it, with you,	215
FTLN 3030	Worthy his goodness. What might I have been	
FTLN 3031	Might I a son and daughter now have looked on,	
FTLN 3032	Such goodly things as you?	
<i>Enter a Lord.</i>		
FTLN 3033	LORD	Most noble sir,
FTLN 3034	That which I shall report will bear no credit,	220

FTLN 3034	Were not the proof so nigh. Please you, great sir,	
FTLN 3035	Bohemia greets you from himself by me,	
FTLN 3036	Desires you to attach his son, who has—	
FTLN 3037	His dignity and duty both cast off—	
FTLN 3038	Fled from his father, from his hopes, and with	225
FTLN 3039	A shepherd's daughter.	
FTLN 3040	LEONTES	Where's Bohemia? Speak.
	LORD	
FTLN 3041	Here in your city. I now came from him.	
FTLN 3042	I speak amazedly, and it becomes	
FTLN 3043	My marvel and my message. To your court	230
FTLN 3044	Whiles he was hast'ning—in the chase, it seems,	
FTLN 3045	Of this fair couple—meets he on the way	
FTLN 3046	The father of this seeming lady and	
FTLN 3047	Her brother, having both their country quitted	
FTLN 3048	With this young prince.	235
FTLN 3049	FLORIZELL	Camillo has betrayed me,
FTLN 3050	Whose honor and whose honesty till now	
FTLN 3051	Endured all weathers.	
FTLN 3052	LORD	Lay 't so to his charge.
FTLN 3053	He's with the King your father.	240
FTLN 3054	LEONTES	Who? Camillo?
	LORD	
FTLN 3055	Camillo, sir. I spake with him, who now	
FTLN 3056	Has these poor men in question. Never saw I	
FTLN 3057	Wretches so quake. They kneel, they kiss the earth,	
FTLN 3058	Forswear themselves as often as they speak.	245
FTLN 3059	Bohemia stops his ears and threatens them	
FTLN 3060	With divers deaths in death.	
FTLN 3061	PERDITA	O my poor father!
FTLN 3062	The heaven sets spies upon us, will not have	
FTLN 3063	Our contract celebrated.	250
FTLN 3064	LEONTES	You are married?
	FLORIZELL	
FTLN 3065	We are not, sir, nor are we like to be.	

FTLN 3066	The stars, I see, will kiss the valleys first.	
FTLN 3067	The odds for high and low's alike.	
FTLN 3068	LEONTES	My lord, 255
FTLN 3069	Is this the daughter of a king?	
FTLN 3070	FLORIZELL	She is
FTLN 3071	When once she is my wife.	
	LEONTES	
FTLN 3072	That "once," I see, by your good father's speed	
FTLN 3073	Will come on very slowly. I am sorry,	260
FTLN 3074	Most sorry, you have broken from his liking,	
FTLN 3075	Where you were tied in duty, and as sorry	
FTLN 3076	Your choice is not so rich in worth as beauty,	
FTLN 3077	That you might well enjoy her.	
FTLN 3078	FLORIZELL, <i>['to Perdita']</i>	Dear, look up. 265
FTLN 3079	Though Fortune, visible an enemy,	
FTLN 3080	Should chase us with my father, power no jot	
FTLN 3081	Hath she to change our loves.—Beseech you, sir,	
FTLN 3082	Remember since you owed no more to time	
FTLN 3083	Than I do now. With thought of such affections,	270
FTLN 3084	Step forth mine advocate. At your request,	
FTLN 3085	My father will grant precious things as trifles.	
	LEONTES	
FTLN 3086	Would he do so, I'd beg your precious mistress,	
FTLN 3087	Which he counts but a trifle.	
FTLN 3088	PAULINA	Sir, my liege, 275
FTLN 3089	Your eye hath too much youth in 't. Not a month	
FTLN 3090	'Fore your queen died, she was more worth such	
FTLN 3091	gazes	
FTLN 3092	Than what you look on now.	
FTLN 3093	LEONTES	I thought of her 280
FTLN 3094	Even in these looks I made. <i>['To Florizell.']</i> But your	
FTLN 3095	petition	
FTLN 3096	Is yet unanswered. I will to your father.	
FTLN 3097	Your honor not o'erthrown by your desires,	
FTLN 3098	I am friend to them and you. Upon which errand	285

FTLN 3099 I now go toward him. Therefore follow me,
 FTLN 3100 And mark what way I make. Come, good my lord.
They exit.

Scene 2

Enter Autolycus and a Gentleman.

FTLN 3101	AUTOLYCUS	Beseech you, sir, were you present at this	
FTLN 3102		relation?	
FTLN 3103	FIRST GENTLEMAN	I was by at the opening of the fardel,	
FTLN 3104		heard the old shepherd deliver the manner how he	
FTLN 3105		found it, whereupon, after a little amazedness, we	5
FTLN 3106		were all commanded out of the chamber. Only this,	
FTLN 3107		methought, I heard the shepherd say: he found the	
FTLN 3108		child.	
FTLN 3109	AUTOLYCUS	I would most gladly know the issue of it.	
FTLN 3110	FIRST GENTLEMAN	I make a broken delivery of the	10
FTLN 3111		business, but the changes I perceived in the King	
FTLN 3112		and Camillo were very notes of admiration. They	
FTLN 3113		seemed almost, with staring on one another, to tear	
FTLN 3114		the cases of their eyes. There was speech in their	
FTLN 3115		dumbness, language in their very gesture. They	15
FTLN 3116		looked as they had heard of a world ransomed, or	
FTLN 3117		one destroyed. A notable passion of wonder appeared	
FTLN 3118		in them, but the wisest beholder that knew	
FTLN 3119		no more but seeing could not say if th' importance	
FTLN 3120		were joy or sorrow; but in the extremity of the one it	20
FTLN 3121		must needs be.	

Enter another Gentleman.

FTLN 3122		Here comes a gentleman that happily knows more.—	
FTLN 3123		The news, Rogero?	
FTLN 3124	SECOND GENTLEMAN	Nothing but bonfires. The oracle	
FTLN 3125		is fulfilled: the King's daughter is found! Such a	25

FTLN 3126 deal of wonder is broken out within this hour that
 FTLN 3127 ballad makers cannot be able to express it.

Enter another Gentleman.

FTLN 3128 Here comes the Lady Paulina's steward. He can
 FTLN 3129 deliver you more.—How goes it now, sir? This news
 FTLN 3130 which is called true is so like an old tale that the 30
 FTLN 3131 verity of it is in strong suspicion. Has the King
 FTLN 3132 found his heir?

FTLN 3133 THIRD GENTLEMAN Most true, if ever truth were pregnant
 FTLN 3134 by circumstance. That which you hear you'll
 FTLN 3135 swear you see, there is such unity in the proofs. The 35
 FTLN 3136 mantle of Queen Hermione's, her jewel about the
 FTLN 3137 neck of it, the letters of Antigonus found with it,
 FTLN 3138 which they know to be his character, the majesty of
 FTLN 3139 the creature in resemblance of the mother, the
 FTLN 3140 affection of nobleness which nature shows above 40
 FTLN 3141 her breeding, and many other evidences proclaim
 FTLN 3142 her with all certainty to be the King's daughter. Did
 FTLN 3143 you see the meeting of the two kings?

FTLN 3144 SECOND GENTLEMAN No.

FTLN 3145 THIRD GENTLEMAN Then have you lost a sight which 45
 FTLN 3146 was to be seen, cannot be spoken of. There might
 FTLN 3147 you have beheld one joy crown another, so and in
 FTLN 3148 such manner that it seemed sorrow wept to take
 FTLN 3149 leave of them, for their joy waded in tears. There
 FTLN 3150 was casting up of eyes, holding up of hands, with 50
 FTLN 3151 countenance of such distraction that they were to
 FTLN 3152 be known by garment, not by favor. Our king, being
 FTLN 3153 ready to leap out of himself for joy of his found
 FTLN 3154 daughter, as if that joy were now become a loss,
 FTLN 3155 cries "O, thy mother, thy mother!" then asks Bohemia 55
 FTLN 3156 forgiveness, then embraces his son-in-law, then
 FTLN 3157 again worries he his daughter with clipping her.
 FTLN 3158 Now he thanks the old shepherd, which stands by

FTLN 3159	like a weather-bitten conduit of many kings' reigns.	
FTLN 3160	I never heard of such another encounter, which	60
FTLN 3161	lames report to follow it and undoes description to	
FTLN 3162	do it.	
FTLN 3163	SECOND GENTLEMAN What, pray you, became of Antigonus,	
FTLN 3164	that carried hence the child?	
FTLN 3165	THIRD GENTLEMAN Like an old tale still, which will	65
FTLN 3166	have matter to rehearse though credit be asleep and	
FTLN 3167	not an ear open: he was torn to pieces with a bear.	
FTLN 3168	This avouches the shepherd's son, who has not only	
FTLN 3169	his innocence, which seems much, to justify him,	
FTLN 3170	but a handkerchief and rings of his that Paulina	70
FTLN 3171	knows.	
FTLN 3172	FIRST GENTLEMAN What became of his bark and his	
FTLN 3173	followers?	
FTLN 3174	THIRD GENTLEMAN Wracked the same instant of their	
FTLN 3175	master's death and in the view of the shepherd, so	75
FTLN 3176	that all the instruments which aided to expose the	
FTLN 3177	child were even then lost when it was found. But O,	
FTLN 3178	the noble combat that 'twixt joy and sorrow was	
FTLN 3179	fought in Paulina. She had one eye declined for the	
FTLN 3180	loss of her husband, another elevated that the	80
FTLN 3181	oracle was fulfilled. She lifted the Princess from the	
FTLN 3182	earth, and so locks her in embracing as if she would	
FTLN 3183	pin her to her heart that she might no more be in	
FTLN 3184	danger of losing.	
FTLN 3185	FIRST GENTLEMAN The dignity of this act was worth the	85
FTLN 3186	audience of kings and princes, for by such was it	
FTLN 3187	acted.	
FTLN 3188	THIRD GENTLEMAN One of the prettiest touches of all,	
FTLN 3189	and that which angled for mine eyes—caught the	
FTLN 3190	water, though not the fish—was when at the relation	90
FTLN 3191	of the Queen's death—with the manner how	
FTLN 3192	she came to 't bravely confessed and lamented by	
FTLN 3193	the King—how attentiveness wounded his daughter,	

FTLN 3194	till, from one sign of dolor to another, she did,	
FTLN 3195	with an “Alas,” I would fain say bleed tears, for I am	95
FTLN 3196	sure my heart wept blood. Who was most marble	
FTLN 3197	there changed color; some swooned, all sorrowed.	
FTLN 3198	If all the world could have seen ’t, the woe had been	
FTLN 3199	universal.	
FTLN 3200	FIRST GENTLEMAN Are they returned to the court?	100
FTLN 3201	THIRD GENTLEMAN No. The Princess hearing of her	
FTLN 3202	mother’s statue, which is in the keeping of	
FTLN 3203	Paulina—a piece many years in doing and now	
FTLN 3204	newly performed by that rare Italian master, Julio	
FTLN 3205	Romano, who, had he himself eternity and could	105
FTLN 3206	put breath into his work, would beguile Nature of	
FTLN 3207	her custom, so perfectly he is her ape; he so near to	
FTLN 3208	Hermione hath done Hermione that they say one	
FTLN 3209	would speak to her and stand in hope of answer.	
FTLN 3210	Thither with all greediness of affection are they	110
FTLN 3211	gone, and there they intend to sup.	
FTLN 3212	SECOND GENTLEMAN I thought she had some great	
FTLN 3213	matter there in hand, for she hath privately twice or	
FTLN 3214	thrice a day, ever since the death of Hermione,	
FTLN 3215	visited that removed house. Shall we thither and	115
FTLN 3216	with our company piece the rejoicing?	
FTLN 3217	FIRST GENTLEMAN Who would be thence that has the	
FTLN 3218	benefit of access? Every wink of an eye some new	
FTLN 3219	grace will be born. Our absence makes us unthrifty	
FTLN 3220	to our knowledge. Let’s along.	120
	<i>「The Three Gentlemen」 exit.</i>	
FTLN 3221	AUTOLYCUS Now, had I not the dash of my former life	
FTLN 3222	in me, would preferment drop on my head. I	
FTLN 3223	brought the old man and his son aboard the Prince,	
FTLN 3224	told him I heard them talk of a fardel and I know	
FTLN 3225	not what. But he at that time, overfond of the	125
FTLN 3226	shepherd’s daughter—so he then took her to be—	
FTLN 3227	who began to be much seasick, and himself little	

FTLN 3228 better, extremity of weather continuing, this mystery
 FTLN 3229 remained undiscovered. But 'tis all one to
 FTLN 3230 me, for had I been the finder-out of this secret, it 130
 FTLN 3231 would not have relished among my other
 FTLN 3232 discredits.

*Enter Shepherd and 'Shepherd's Son,
 both dressed in rich clothing.'*

FTLN 3233 Here come those I have done good to against my
 FTLN 3234 will, and already appearing in the blossoms of their
 FTLN 3235 fortune. 135

FTLN 3236 SHEPHERD Come, boy, I am past more children, but thy
 FTLN 3237 sons and daughters will be all gentlemen born.

FTLN 3238 SHEPHERD'S SON, *'to Autolycus'* You are well met, sir.
 FTLN 3239 You denied to fight with me this other day because I
 FTLN 3240 was no gentleman born. See you these clothes? Say 140
 FTLN 3241 you see them not and think me still no gentleman
 FTLN 3242 born. You were best say these robes are not gentlemen
 FTLN 3243 born. Give me the lie, do, and try whether I am
 FTLN 3244 not now a gentleman born.

FTLN 3245 AUTOLYCUS I know you are now, sir, a gentleman born. 145

FTLN 3246 SHEPHERD'S SON Ay, and have been so any time these
 FTLN 3247 four hours.

FTLN 3248 SHEPHERD And so have I, boy.

FTLN 3249 SHEPHERD'S SON So you have—but I was a gentleman
 FTLN 3250 born before my father. For the King's son took me 150
 FTLN 3251 by the hand and called me brother, and then the
 FTLN 3252 two kings called my father brother, and then the
 FTLN 3253 Prince my brother and the Princess my sister called
 FTLN 3254 my father father; and so we wept, and there was the
 FTLN 3255 first gentlemanlike tears that ever we shed. 155

FTLN 3256 SHEPHERD We may live, son, to shed many more.

FTLN 3257 SHEPHERD'S SON Ay, or else 'twere hard luck, being in
 FTLN 3258 so preposterous estate as we are.

FTLN 3259 AUTOLYCUS I humbly beseech you, sir, to pardon me all

Scene 3

*Enter Leontes, Polixenes, Florizell, Perdita, Camillo,
Paulina, and Lords.*

LEONTES

FTLN 3288 O grave and good Paulina, the great comfort
FTLN 3289 That I have had of thee!

PAULINA What, sovereign sir,

FTLN 3291 I did not well, I meant well. All my services
FTLN 3292 You have paid home. But that you have vouchsafed, 5
FTLN 3293 With your crowned brother and these your contracted
FTLN 3294 Heirs of your kingdoms, my poor house to visit,
FTLN 3295 It is a surplus of your grace which never
FTLN 3296 My life may last to answer.

LEONTES O Paulina, 10

FTLN 3298 We honor you with trouble. But we came
FTLN 3299 To see the statue of our queen. Your gallery
FTLN 3300 Have we passed through, not without much content
FTLN 3301 In many singularities; but we saw not
FTLN 3302 That which my daughter came to look upon, 15
FTLN 3303 The statue of her mother.

PAULINA As she lived peerless,

FTLN 3305 So her dead likeness, I do well believe,
FTLN 3306 Excels whatever yet you looked upon
FTLN 3307 Or hand of man hath done. Therefore I keep it 20
FTLN 3308 'Lonely, ' apart. But here it is. Prepare
FTLN 3309 To see the life as lively mocked as ever
FTLN 3310 Still sleep mocked death. Behold, and say 'tis well.

*She draws a curtain
to reveal Hermione (like a statue).*

FTLN 3311 I like your silence. It the more shows off
FTLN 3312 Your wonder. But yet speak. First you, my liege. 25
FTLN 3313 Comes it not something near?

LEONTES Her natural posture!—

FTLN 3315 Chide me, dear stone, that I may say indeed
FTLN 3316 Thou art Hermione; or rather, thou art she

FTLN 3350	POLIXENES	Dear my brother,	
FTLN 3351		Let him that was the cause of this have power	
FTLN 3352		To take off so much grief from you as he	65
FTLN 3353		Will piece up in himself.	
FTLN 3354	PAULINA	Indeed, my lord,	
FTLN 3355		If I had thought the sight of my poor image	
FTLN 3356		Would thus have wrought you—for the stone is	
FTLN 3357		mine—	70
FTLN 3358		I'd not have showed it.	
FTLN 3359	LEONTES	Do not draw the curtain.	
	PAULINA		
FTLN 3360		No longer shall you gaze on 't, lest your fancy	
FTLN 3361		May think anon it moves.	
FTLN 3362	LEONTES	Let be, let be.	75
FTLN 3363		Would I were dead but that methinks already—	
FTLN 3364		What was he that did make it?—See, my lord,	
FTLN 3365		Would you not deem it breathed? And that those	
FTLN 3366		veins	
FTLN 3367		Did verily bear blood?	80
FTLN 3368	POLIXENES	Masterly done.	
FTLN 3369		The very life seems warm upon her lip.	
	LEONTES		
FTLN 3370		The fixture of her eye has motion in 't,	
FTLN 3371		As we are mocked with art.	
FTLN 3372	PAULINA	I'll draw the curtain.	85
FTLN 3373		My lord's almost so far transported that	
FTLN 3374		He'll think anon it lives.	
FTLN 3375	LEONTES	O sweet Paulina,	
FTLN 3376		Make me to think so twenty years together!	
FTLN 3377		No settled senses of the world can match	90
FTLN 3378		The pleasure of that madness. Let 't alone.	
	PAULINA		
FTLN 3379		I am sorry, sir, I have thus far stirred you, but	
FTLN 3380		I could afflict you farther.	
FTLN 3381	LEONTES	Do, Paulina,	
FTLN 3382		For this affliction has a taste as sweet	95

FTLN 3383	As any cordial comfort. Still methinks	
FTLN 3384	There is an air comes from her. What fine chisel	
FTLN 3385	Could ever yet cut breath? Let no man mock me,	
FTLN 3386	For I will kiss her.	
FTLN 3387	PAULINA	Good my lord, forbear. 100
FTLN 3388	The ruddiness upon her lip is wet.	
FTLN 3389	You'll mar it if you kiss it, stain your own	
FTLN 3390	With oily painting. Shall I draw the curtain?	
	LEONTES	
FTLN 3391	No, not these twenty years.	
FTLN 3392	PERDITA, <i>rising</i>	So long could I 105
FTLN 3393	Stand by, a looker-on.	
FTLN 3394	PAULINA	Either forbear,
FTLN 3395	Quit presently the chapel, or resolve you	
FTLN 3396	For more amazement. If you can behold it,	
FTLN 3397	I'll make the statue move indeed, descend	110
FTLN 3398	And take you by the hand. But then you'll think—	
FTLN 3399	Which I protest against—I am assisted	
FTLN 3400	By wicked powers.	
FTLN 3401	LEONTES	What you can make her do
FTLN 3402	I am content to look on; what to speak,	115
FTLN 3403	I am content to hear, for 'tis as easy	
FTLN 3404	To make her speak as move.	
FTLN 3405	PAULINA	It is required
FTLN 3406	You do awake your faith. Then all stand still—	
FTLN 3407	<i>Or</i> those that think it is unlawful business	120
FTLN 3408	I am about, let them depart.	
FTLN 3409	LEONTES	Proceed.
FTLN 3410	No foot shall stir.	
FTLN 3411	PAULINA	Music, awake her! Strike!
		<i>Music sounds.</i>
FTLN 3412	'Tis time. Descend. Be stone no more. Approach.	125
FTLN 3413	Strike all that look upon with marvel. Come,	
FTLN 3414	I'll fill your grave up. Stir, nay, come away.	
FTLN 3415	Bequeath to death your numbness, for from him	
FTLN 3416	Dear life redeems you.—You perceive she stirs.	

FTLN 3451 Your joys with like relation. Go together,
 FTLN 3452 You precious winners all. Your exultation 165
 FTLN 3453 Partake to everyone. I, an old turtle,
 FTLN 3454 Will wing me to some withered bough and there
 FTLN 3455 My mate, that's never to be found again,
 FTLN 3456 Lament till I am lost.

FTLN 3457 LEONTES O peace, Paulina. 170
 FTLN 3458 Thou shouldst a husband take by my consent,
 FTLN 3459 As I by thine a wife. This is a match,
 FTLN 3460 And made between 's by vows. Thou hast found
 FTLN 3461 mine—
 FTLN 3462 But how is to be questioned, for I saw her, 175
 FTLN 3463 As I thought, dead, and have in vain said many
 FTLN 3464 A prayer upon her grave. I'll not seek far—
 FTLN 3465 For him, I partly know his mind—to find thee
 FTLN 3466 An honorable husband.—Come, Camillo,
 FTLN 3467 And take her by the hand, whose worth and honesty 180
 FTLN 3468 Is richly noted and here justified
 FTLN 3469 By us, a pair of kings. Let's from this place.
 FTLN 3470 「*To Hermione.*」 What, look upon my brother! Both
 FTLN 3471 your pardons
 FTLN 3472 That e'er I put between your holy looks 185
 FTLN 3473 My ill suspicion. This your son-in-law
 FTLN 3474 And son unto the King, whom heavens directing,
 FTLN 3475 Is troth-plight to your daughter.—Good Paulina,
 FTLN 3476 Lead us from hence, where we may leisurely
 FTLN 3477 Each one demand and answer to his part 190
 FTLN 3478 Performed in this wide gap of time since first
 FTLN 3479 We were dissevered. Hastily lead away.

They exit.
