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The Winter's Tale Act 1

[00:00:54] If you shall chance, Camillo,
 [00:00:56] to visit Bohemia,
 [00:00:57] on the like occasion whereon my services
 [00:00:59] are now on foot,
 [00:01:01] you shall see, as I have said,
 [00:01:02] great difference betwixt our Bohemia and your Sicilia.
 [00:01:05] I think, this coming summer, the King of Sicilia
 [00:01:07] means to pay Bohemia the visitation
 [00:01:09] which he justly owes him.
 [00:01:11] Wherein our entertainment shall shame us
 [00:01:13] we will be justified in our loves; for indeed--
 [00:01:16] Beseech you,--
 [00:01:17] Verily, I speak it in the freedom of my knowledge:
 [00:01:20] we cannot with such magnificence--
 [00:01:22] in so rare--I know not what to say.
 [00:01:25] We will give you sleepy drinks,
 [00:01:27] that your senses, unintelligent of our insufficiency,
 [00:01:30] may, though they cannot praise us,
 [00:01:32] as little accuse us.
 [00:01:33] You pay a great deal too dear for what's given freely.
 [00:01:36] Believe me, I speak as my understanding instructs me
 [00:01:39] and as mine honesty puts it to utterance.
 [00:01:41] Sicilia cannot show himself over-kind to Bohemia.
 [00:01:46] They were trained together in their childhoods;
 [00:01:49] and there rooted betwixt them then such an affection,
 [00:01:52] which cannot choose but branch now.
 [00:01:55] Since their more mature dignities
 [00:01:56] and royal necessities
 [00:01:58] made separation of their society, their encounters,
 [00:02:01] though not personal, have been royally attorneyed
 [00:02:04] with interchange of gifts, letters,
 [00:02:07] loving embassies; that they have seemed to be together,
 [00:02:09] though absent, shook hands, as over a vast,
 [00:02:12] and embraced, as it were,
 [00:02:14] from the ends of opposed winds.
 [00:02:16] The heavens continue their loves!
 [00:02:18] I think there is not in the world
 [00:02:20] either malice or matter to alter it.
 [00:02:33] You have an unspeakable comfort
 [00:02:34] of your young prince Mamillius:
 [00:02:36] it is a gentleman of the greatest promise
 [00:02:38] that ever came into my note.
 [00:02:40] I very well agree with you in the hopes of him:
 [00:02:42] it is a gallant child;
 [00:02:44] one that indeed physics the subject,
 [00:02:46] makes old hearts fresh:
 [00:02:48] they that went on crutches ere he was born
 [00:02:50] desire yet their life to see him a man.
 [00:02:52] Would they else be content to die?
 [00:02:54] Yes; if there were no other excuse
 [00:02:56] why they should desire to live.
 [00:02:58] If the king had no son,
 [00:02:59] they would desire to live on crutches
 [00:03:00] till he had one.
 [00:03:02] Nine changes of the watery star hath been
 [00:03:04] The shepherd's note since we have left our throne
 [00:03:06] Without a burthen: time as long again my brother,
 [00:03:10] would be filled up with our thanks;

[00:03:11] And yet we should, for perpetuity,
 [00:03:13] Go hence in debt: and therefore, like a cipher,
 [00:03:17] Yet standing in rich place,
 [00:03:19] I multiply with one 'We thank you'
 [00:03:22] many thousands more that go before it.
 [00:03:24] Stay your thanks a while;
 [00:03:25] And pay them when you part.
 [00:03:27] Sir, that's to-morrow.
 [00:03:30] I am question'd by my fears, of what may chance
 [00:03:32] Or breed upon our absence; that may blow
 [00:03:35] No sneaping winds at home, to make us say
 [00:03:37] 'This is put forth too truly:' besides, I have stay'd
 [00:03:41] To tire your royalty.
 [00:03:43] We are tougher, brother,
 [00:03:44] Than you can put us to't.
 [00:03:45] No longer stay.
 [00:03:46] One seven-night longer.
 [00:03:47] Very sooth, to-morrow.
 [00:03:50] We'll part the time between's then;
 [00:03:51] and in that I'll no gainsaying.
 [00:03:53] Press me not, beseech you, so.
 [00:03:56] There is no tongue that moves, none, none i' the world,
 [00:04:00] So soon as yours could win me: so it should now,
 [00:04:03] Were there necessity in your request,
 [00:04:05] 'Twere needful I denied it.
 [00:04:08] My affairs do even drag me homeward:
 [00:04:11] which to hinder were in your love a whip to me;
 [00:04:14] my stay to you a charge and trouble:
 [00:04:17] to save both, farewell, our brother.
 [00:04:23] Tongue-tied, our queen? speak you.
 [00:04:26] I had thought, sir, to have held my peace until
 [00:04:29] You have drawn oaths from him not to stay.
 [00:04:33] You, sir, Charge him too coldly.
 [00:04:36] Tell him, you are sure All in Bohemia's well;
 [00:04:38] this satisfaction the by-gone day proclaim'd:
 [00:04:41] say this to him, he's beat from his best ward.
 [00:04:44] Well said, Hermione.
 [00:04:46] To tell, he longs to see his son, were strong:
 [00:04:49] But let him say so then, and let him go;
 [00:04:51] But let him swear so, and he shall not stay,
 [00:04:54] We'll thwack him hence with distaffs.
 [00:04:57] Yet of your royal presence I'll adventure
 [00:05:00] The borrow of a week. When at Bohemia
 [00:05:03] You take my lord, I'll give him my commission
 [00:05:06] To let him there a month behind the gest
 [00:05:08] Prefix'd for's parting: yet, good deed, Leontes,
 [00:05:12] I love thee not a jar o' the clock behind
 [00:05:15] What lady-she her lord. You'll stay?
 [00:05:20] No, madam.
 [00:05:21] Nay, but you will?
 [00:05:22] I may not, verily.
 [00:05:25] Verily!
 [00:05:28] You put me off with limber vows;
 [00:05:32] but I, Though you would seek to unsphere
 [00:05:33] the stars with oaths,
 [00:05:34] Should yet say 'Sir, no going.'
 [00:05:37] Verily, You shall not go: a lady's 'Verily' 's
 [00:05:40] As potent as a lord's. Will you go yet?
 [00:05:44] Force me to keep you as a prisoner,
 [00:05:45] Not like a guest; so you shall pay your fees

[00:05:48] When you depart, and save your thanks. How say you?
 [00:05:52] My prisoner? or my guest? by your dread 'Verily,'
 [00:05:55] One of them you shall be.
 [00:05:57] Your guest, then, madam:
 [00:06:00] To be your prisoner should import offending;
 [00:06:03] Which is for me less easy to commit
 [00:06:06] Than you to punish.
 [00:06:07] Not your gaoler, then,
 [00:06:09] But your kind hostess.
 [00:06:14] Come, I'll question you
 [00:06:18] Of my lord's tricks and yours when you were boys:
 [00:06:22] You were pretty lordings then?
 [00:06:24] We were, fair queen,
 [00:06:25] Two lads that thought there was no more behind
 [00:06:27] But such a day to-morrow as to-day,
 [00:06:29] And to be boy eternal.
 [00:06:33] Was not my lord
 [00:06:34] The verier wag o' the two?
 [00:06:36] We were as twinn'd lambs that did frisk i' the sun,
 [00:06:40] And bleat the one at the other:
 [00:06:44] what we changed
 [00:06:45] Was innocence for innocence;
 [00:06:48] we knew not
 [00:06:49] The doctrine of ill-doing, nor dream'd that any did.
 [00:06:53] Had we pursued that life,
 [00:06:54] And our weak spirits ne'er been higher rear'd
 [00:06:57] With stronger blood, we should have answer'd heaven
 [00:06:59] Boldly 'not guilty;' the imposition clear'd
 [00:07:04] Hereditary ours.
 [00:07:05] By this we gather
 [00:07:07] You have tripp'd since.
 [00:07:09] O my most sacred lady!
 [00:07:12] Temptations have since then been born to's;
 [00:07:14] for in those unfledged days was my wife a girl;
 [00:07:18] Your precious self had then not cross'd the eyes
 [00:07:21] Of my young play-fellow.
 [00:07:22] Grace to boot!
 [00:07:23] Of this make no conclusion, lest you say
 [00:07:25] Your queen and I are devils: yet go on;
 [00:07:30] The offences we have made you do we'll answer,
 [00:07:32] If you first sinn'd with us and that with us
 [00:07:35] You did continue fault and that you slipp'd
 [00:07:38] not with any but with us.
 [00:07:41] Is he won yet?
 [00:07:42] He'll stay my lord.
 [00:07:45] At my request he would not.
 [00:07:47] Hermione, my dearest, thou never spokest
 [00:07:49] To better purpose.
 [00:07:51] Never, but once.
 [00:07:53] What! have I twice said well? when was't before?
 [00:07:57] I prithee tell me; cram's with praise, and make's
 [00:08:02] As fat as tame things: one good deed dying tongueless
 [00:08:07] Slaughters a thousand waiting upon that.
 [00:08:10] Our praises are our wages: you may ride's
 [00:08:13] With one soft kiss a thousand furlongs ere
 [00:08:15] With spur we beat an acre. But to the goal:
 [00:08:19] My last good deed was to entreat his stay:
 [00:08:22] What was my first? it has an elder sister,
 [00:08:26] Or I mistake you: O, would her name were Grace!
 [00:08:32] But once before I spoke to the purpose: when?

[00:08:37] Nay, let me have't; I long.
 [00:08:40] Why, that was when
 [00:08:41] Three crabbed months had sour'd themselves to death,
 [00:08:44] Ere I could make thee open thy white hand
 [00:08:45] And clap thyself my love: then didst thou utter
 [00:08:50] 'I am yours for ever.'
 [00:08:53] 'Tis grace indeed.
 [00:08:59] Why, lo you now, I have spoke to the purpose twice:
 [00:09:05] The one for ever earn'd a royal husband;
 [00:09:08] The other for some while a friend.
 [00:09:27] Too hot, too hot!
 [00:09:31] To mingle friendship far is mingling bloods.
 [00:09:34] I have tremor cordis on me: my heart dances;
 [00:09:37] But not for joy; not joy. This entertainment
 [00:09:41] May a free face put on, derive a liberty
 [00:09:44] From heartiness, from bounty, fertile bosom,
 [00:09:46] And well become the agent; 't may, I grant;
 [00:09:50] But to be paddling palms and pinching fingers,
 [00:09:52] As now they are, and making practised smiles,
 [00:09:55] As in a looking-glass, and then to sigh, as 'twere
 [00:09:58] The mort o' the deer; O, that is entertainment
 [00:10:02] My bosom likes not, nor my brows!
 [00:10:06] Mamillius, Art thou my boy?
 [00:10:10] Ay, my good lord.
 [00:10:12] I' fecks!
 [00:10:13] Why, that's my bawcock. What, hast
 [00:10:17] smutch'd thy nose?
 [00:10:19] They say it is a copy out of mine. Come, captain,
 [00:10:23] We must be neat; not neat, but cleanly, captain:
 [00:10:28] And yet the steer, the heifer and the calf
 [00:10:30] Are all call'd neat.--Still virginalling
 [00:10:34] Upon his palm!--How now, you wanton calf!
 [00:10:39] Art thou my calf?
 [00:10:41] Yes, if you will, my lord.
 [00:10:43] Thou want'st a rough pash and the shoots that I have,
 [00:10:45] To be full like me: yet they say we are
 [00:10:48] Almost as like as eggs; women say so,
 [00:10:51] That will say anything but were they false
 [00:10:53] As o'er-dyed blacks, as wind, as waters, false
 [00:10:56] As dice are to be wish'd by one that fixes
 [00:10:58] No bourn 'twixt his and mine, yet were it true
 [00:11:01] To say this boy were like me. Come, sir page,
 [00:11:06] Look on me with your welkin eye: sweet villain!
 [00:11:10] Most dear'st! my collop!
 [00:11:17] Can thy dam?--may't be?--
 [00:11:22] Affection! thy intention stabs the centre:
 [00:11:24] Thou dost make possible things not so held,
 [00:11:27] Communicatest with dreams;--how can this be?--
 [00:11:32] With what's unreal thou coactive art,
 [00:11:34] And fellow'st nothing: then 'tis very credent
 [00:11:37] Thou mayst co-join with something; and thou dost,
 [00:11:39] And that beyond commission, and I find it,
 [00:11:41] And that to the infection of my brains
 [00:11:43] And hardening of my brows.
 [00:11:47] What means Sicilia?
 [00:11:49] He something seems unsettled.
 [00:11:52] How, my lord!
 [00:11:53] What cheer? how is't with you, best brother?
 [00:11:56] You look as if you held a brow of much distraction
 [00:12:00] Are you moved, my lord?

[00:12:02] No, in good earnest.
 [00:12:04] How sometimes nature will betray its folly,
 [00:12:06] Its tenderness, and make itself a pastime
 [00:12:08] To harder bosoms! Looking on the lines
 [00:12:10] Of my boy's face, methoughts I did recoil
 [00:12:13] Twenty-three years, and saw myself unbreech'd,
 [00:12:16] In my green velvet coat, my dagger muzzled,
 [00:12:19] Lest it should bite its master, and so prove,
 [00:12:21] As ornaments oft do, too dangerous:
 [00:12:24] How like, methought, I then was to this kernel,
 [00:12:27] This squash, this gentleman. Mine honest friend,
 [00:12:32] Will you take eggs for money?
 [00:12:34] No, my lord, I'll fight.
 [00:12:36] You will! why, happy man be's dole! My brother,
 [00:12:41] Are you so fond of your young prince
 [00:12:43] as we do seem to be of ours?
 [00:12:45] If at home, sir,
 [00:12:46] He's all my exercise, my mirth, my matter,
 [00:12:49] Now my sworn friend and then mine enemy,
 [00:12:52] My parasite, my soldier, statesman, all:
 [00:12:57] He makes a July's day short as December,
 [00:13:00] And with his varying childness cures in me
 [00:13:04] Thoughts that would thicken my blood.
 [00:13:10] So stands this squire
 [00:13:11] Officed with me: we two will walk, my lord,
 [00:13:14] And leave you to your graver steps.
 [00:13:18] Hermione, How thou lovest us, show in our brother's welcome;
 [00:13:23] Let what is dear in Sicily be cheap:
 [00:13:25] Next to thyself and my young rover,
 [00:13:28] he's apparent to my heart.
 [00:13:30] If you would seek us,
 [00:13:31] We are yours i' the garden: shall's attend you there?
 [00:13:33] To your own bents dispose you: you'll be found,
 [00:13:35] Be you beneath the sky.
 [00:13:37] I am angling now,
 [00:13:39] Though you perceive me not how I give line.
 [00:13:43] Go to, go to!
 [00:13:48] How she holds up the neb, the bill to him!
 [00:13:52] And arms her with the boldness of a wife
 [00:13:54] To her allowing husband!
 [00:14:00] Gone already!
 [00:14:03] Inch-thick, knee-deep, o'er head
 [00:14:06] and ears a fork'd one!
 [00:14:08] Go, play, boy, play: thy mother plays,
 [00:14:10] and I play too, but so disgraced a part, whose issue
 [00:14:13] Will hiss me to my grave: contempt and clamour
 [00:14:16] Will be my knell. Go, play, boy, play.
 [00:14:19] There have been,
 [00:14:20] Or I am much deceived, cuckolds ere now;
 [00:14:23] And many a man there is, even at this present,
 [00:14:24] Now while I speak this, holds his wife by the arm,
 [00:14:27] That little thinks she has been sluiced in's absence
 [00:14:29] And his pond fish'd by his next neighbour,
 [00:14:32] by Sir Smile, his neighbour: nay, there's comfort in't
 [00:14:37] Whiles other men have gates and those gates open'd,
 [00:14:39] As mine, against their will. Should all despair
 [00:14:41] That have revolted wives, the tenth of mankind
 [00:14:43] Would hang themselves. Physic for't there is none;
 [00:14:49] It is a bawdy planet, that will strike
 [00:14:51] Where 'tis predominant; and 'tis powerful, think it,

[00:14:53] From east, west, north and south: be it concluded,
 [00:14:57] No barricado for a belly; know't;
 [00:15:00] It will let in and out the enemy
 [00:15:03] With bag and baggage: many thousand on's
 [00:15:06] Have the disease, and feel't not. How now, boy!
 [00:15:12] I am like you, they say.
 [00:15:13] Why that's some comfort. What, Camillo there?
 [00:15:15] Ay, my good lord.
 [00:15:16] Go play, Mamillius; thou'rt an honest man.
 [00:15:22] Camillo, this great sir will yet stay longer.
 [00:15:26] You had much ado to make his anchor hold:
 [00:15:28] When you cast out, it still came home.
 [00:15:31] Didst note it?
 [00:15:32] He would not stay at your petitions: made
 [00:15:34] His business more material.
 [00:15:36] Didst perceive it?
 [00:15:38] They're here with me already, whispering, rounding
 [00:15:42] 'Sicilia is a so-forth:' 'tis far gone,
 [00:15:46] When I shall gust it last.
 [00:15:51] How came't, Camillo, That he did stay?
 [00:15:54] At the good queen's entreaty.
 [00:15:55] At the queen's be't: 'good' should be pertinent
 [00:15:58] But, so it is, it is not. Was this taken
 [00:16:01] By any understanding pate but thine?
 [00:16:03] For thy conceit is soaking, will draw in
 [00:16:05] More than the common blocks: not noted, is't,
 [00:16:08] But of the finer natures? by some severals
 [00:16:09] Of head-piece extraordinary? lower messes
 [00:16:11] Perchance are to this business purblind? say.
 [00:16:15] Business, my lord! I think most understand
 [00:16:18] Bohemia stays here longer.
 [00:16:20] Ha!
 [00:16:22] Stays here longer.
 [00:16:23] Ay, but why?
 [00:16:26] To satisfy your highness and the entreaties
 [00:16:29] Of our most gracious mistress.
 [00:16:33] Satisfy!
 [00:16:36] The entreaties of your mistress! satisfy!
 [00:16:40] Let that suffice. I have trusted thee, Camillo,
 [00:16:44] With all the nearest things to my heart, as well
 [00:16:46] My chamber-councils, wherein, priest-like, thou
 [00:16:48] Hast cleansed my bosom, I from thee departed
 [00:16:50] Thy penitent reform'd: but we have been
 [00:16:53] Deceived in thy integrity, deceived
 [00:16:55] Be it forbid, my lord!
 [00:16:57] To bide upon't, thou art not honest, or,
 [00:17:00] If thou inclinest that way, thou art a coward,
 [00:17:02] Which hoxes honesty behind, restraining
 [00:17:04] From course required; or else thou must be counted
 [00:17:06] A servant grafted in my serious trust
 [00:17:08] And therein negligent; or else a fool
 [00:17:11] That seest a game play'd home, the rich stake drawn,
 [00:17:14] And takest it all for jest.
 [00:17:15] My gracious lord,
 [00:17:16] I may be negligent, foolish and fearful;
 [00:17:18] In every one of these no man is free,
 [00:17:20] But that his negligence, his folly, fear,
 [00:17:22] Among the infinite doings of the world,
 [00:17:24] Sometime puts forth. In your affairs, my lord,
 [00:17:27] If ever I were wilful-negligent,

[00:17:28] It was my folly; if industriously
 [00:17:31] I play'd the fool, it was my negligence,
 [00:17:32] Not weighing well the end; if ever fearful
 [00:17:34] To do a thing, where I the issue doubted,
 [00:17:36] Where of the execution did cry out
 [00:17:38] Against the non-performance, 'twas a fear
 [00:17:40] Which oft infects the wisest: these, my lord,
 [00:17:44] Are such allow'd infirmities that honesty
 [00:17:46] Is never free of. But, beseech your grace,
 [00:17:50] Be plainer with me; let me know my trespass
 [00:17:53] By its own visage: if I then deny it,
 [00:17:55] 'Tis none of mine.
 [00:17:56] Ha' not you seen, Camillo,--
 [00:17:58] But that's past doubt, you have, or your eye-glass
 [00:18:00] Is thicker than a cuckold's horn,--or heard,--
 [00:18:03] For to a vision so apparent rumour
 [00:18:05] Cannot be mute,--or thought,--for cogitation
 [00:18:08] Resides not in that man that does not think,--
 [00:18:11] My wife is slippery?
 [00:18:16] If thou wilt confess,
 [00:18:18] Or else be impudently negative,
 [00:18:19] To have nor eyes nor ears nor thought, then say
 [00:18:23] My wife's a hobby-horse, deserves a name
 [00:18:27] As rank as any flax-wench that puts to
 [00:18:30] Before her troth-plight: say't and justify't.
 [00:18:35] I would not be a stander-by to hear
 [00:18:36] My sovereign mistress clouded so, without
 [00:18:38] My present vengeance taken: 'shrew my heart,
 [00:18:42] You never spoke what did become you less
 [00:18:44] Than this; which to reiterate were sin
 [00:18:46] As deep as that, though true.
 [00:18:48] Is whispering nothing?
 [00:18:51] Is leaning cheek to cheek? is meeting noses?
 [00:18:54] Kissing with inside lip? stopping the career
 [00:18:57] Of laughing with a sigh?--a note infallible
 [00:18:59] Of breaking honesty--horsing foot on foot?
 [00:19:02] Skulking in corners? wishing clocks more swift?
 [00:19:05] Hours, minutes? noon, midnight? and all eyes
 [00:19:08] Blind with the pin and web but theirs, theirs only,
 [00:19:10] That would unseen be wicked? is this nothing?
 [00:19:15] Why, then the world and all that's in't is nothing;
 [00:19:18] The covering sky is nothing; Bohemia nothing;
 [00:19:19] My wife is nothing; nor nothing have these nothings,
 [00:19:22] If this be nothing.
 [00:19:23] Good my lord, be cured
 [00:19:24] Of this diseased opinion, and betimes;
 [00:19:26] For 'tis most dangerous.
 [00:19:27] Say it be, 'tis true.
 [00:19:29] No, no, my lord.
 [00:19:30] It is; you lie, you lie:
 [00:19:33] I say thou liest, Camillo, and I hate thee,
 [00:19:36] Pronounce thee a gross lout, a mindless slave,
 [00:19:38] Or else a hovering temporizer, that
 [00:19:40] Canst with thine eyes at once see good and evil,
 [00:19:42] Inclining to them both: were my wife's liver
 [00:19:44] Infected as her life, she would not live
 [00:19:46] The running of one glass.
 [00:19:47] Who does infect her?
 [00:19:50] Why, he that wears her like a medal, hanging
 [00:19:54] About his neck, Bohemia: who, if I

[00:19:58] Had servants true about me, that bare eyes
 [00:20:01] To see alike mine honour as their profits,
 [00:20:04] Their own particular thrifts, they would do that
 [00:20:07] Which should undo more doing: ay, and thou,
 [00:20:11] His cupbearer,--whom I from meaner form
 [00:20:14] Have benched and reared to worship, who mayst see
 [00:20:16] Plainly as heaven sees earth and earth sees heaven,
 [00:20:19] How I am galled,--mightst bespice a cup,
 [00:20:23] To give mine enemy a lasting wink;
 [00:20:25] Which draught to me were cordial.
 [00:20:29] Sir, my lord,
 [00:20:32] I could do this, but I cannot
 [00:20:37] Believe this crack to be in my dread mistress,
 [00:20:40] So sovereignly being honourable.
 [00:20:42] I have loved thee,--
 [00:20:45] Make that thy question, and go rot!
 [00:20:48] Dost think I am so muddy, so unsettled,
 [00:20:50] To appoint myself in this vexation, sully
 [00:20:53] The purity and whiteness of my sheets,
 [00:20:55] Which to preserve is sleep, which being spotted
 [00:20:57] Is goads, thorns, nettles, tails of wasps,
 [00:21:00] Give scandal to the blood o' the prince my son,
 [00:21:03] Who I do think is mine and love as mine,
 [00:21:05] Without ripe moving to't? Would I do this?
 [00:21:11] Could man so blench?
 [00:21:15] I must believe you, sir:
 [00:21:19] I do; and will fetch off Bohemia for't;
 [00:21:24] Provided that, when he's removed, your highness
 [00:21:26] Will take again your queen as yours at first,
 [00:21:29] Even for your son's sake; and thereby for sealing
 [00:21:31] The injury of tongues in courts and kingdoms
 [00:21:33] Known and allied to yours.
 [00:21:36] Thou dost advise me
 [00:21:37] Even so as I mine own course have set down:
 [00:21:40] I'll give no blemish to her honour, none.
 [00:21:44] My lord,
 [00:21:46] Go then; and with a countenance as clear
 [00:21:50] As friendship wears at feasts, keep with Bohemia
 [00:21:53] And with your queen. I am his cupbearer:
 [00:21:57] If from me he have wholesome beverage,
 [00:21:59] Account me not your servant.
 [00:22:03] This is all:
 [00:22:05] Do't and thou hast the one half of my heart;
 [00:22:08] Do't not, thou split'st thine own.
 [00:22:11] I'll do't, my lord.
 [00:22:13] I will seem friendly, as thou hast advised me.
 [00:22:25] O miserable lady! But, for me,
 [00:22:32] What case stand I in? I must be the poisoner
 [00:22:36] Of good Polixenes; and my ground to do't
 [00:22:39] Is the obedience to a master, one
 [00:22:41] Who in rebellion with himself will have
 [00:22:42] All that are his so too. To do this deed,
 [00:22:45] Promotion follows. If I could find example
 [00:22:51] Of thousands that had struck anointed kings
 [00:22:54] And flourish'd after, I'd not do't; but since
 [00:22:57] Nor brass nor stone nor parchment bears not one,
 [00:23:01] Let villany itself forswear't. I must
 [00:23:06] Forsake the court: to do't, or no, is certain
 [00:23:10] To me a break-neck. Happy star, reign now!
 [00:23:17] Here comes Bohemia.

[00:23:19] This is strange: methinks
 [00:23:21] My favour here begins to warp. Not speak?
 [00:23:28] Good day, Camillo.
 [00:23:29] Hail, most royal sir!
 [00:23:31] What is the news i' the court?
 [00:23:33] None rare, my lord.
 [00:23:34] The king hath on him such a countenance
 [00:23:36] As he had lost some province and a region
 [00:23:38] Loved as he loves himself: even now I met him
 [00:23:41] With customary compliment; when he,
 [00:23:42] Wafting his eyes to the contrary and falling
 [00:23:45] A lip of much contempt, speeds from me
 [00:23:48] and so leaves me to consider what is breeding
 [00:23:50] That changeth thus his manners.
 [00:23:52] I dare not know, my lord.
 [00:23:54] How! dare not! do not. Do you know, and dare not?
 [00:24:01] Be intelligent to me: 'tis thereabouts;
 [00:24:04] For, to yourself, what you do know, you must.
 [00:24:05] And cannot say, you dare not. Good Camillo,
 [00:24:09] Your changed complexions are to me a mirror
 [00:24:12] Which shows me mine changed too; for I must be
 [00:24:15] A party in this alteration,
 [00:24:17] finding Myself thus alter'd with 't.
 [00:24:22] There is a sickness
 [00:24:24] Which puts some of us in distemper,
 [00:24:26] but I cannot name the disease; and it is caught
 [00:24:29] Of you that yet are well.
 [00:24:32] How! caught of me!
 [00:24:34] Make me not sighted like the basilisk:
 [00:24:37] I have look'd on thousands, who have sped the better
 [00:24:40] By my regard, but kill'd none so. -
 [00:24:42] I beseech you,
 [00:24:44] If you know aught which does behove my knowledge
 [00:24:47] Thereof to be inform'd, imprison't not
 [00:24:49] In ignorant concealment.
 [00:24:50] I may not answer.
 [00:24:55] A sickness caught of me, and yet I well!
 [00:25:02] I must be answer'd. Dost thou hear, Camillo,
 [00:25:04] I conjure thee, by all the parts of man
 [00:25:05] Which honour does acknowledge,
 [00:25:08] whereof the least
 [00:25:09] Is not this suit of mine, that thou declare
 [00:25:12] What incidency thou dost guess of harm
 [00:25:14] Is creeping toward me; how far off, how near;
 [00:25:23] Which way to be prevented, if to be;
 [00:25:25] If not, how best to bear it.
 [00:25:28] Sir, I will tell you;
 [00:25:31] Since I am charged in honour and by him
 [00:25:33] That I think honourable: therefore mark my counsel,
 [00:25:36] Which must be even as swiftly follow'd
 [00:25:38] as I mean to utter it, or both yourself and me
 [00:25:40] Cry lost, and so good night!
 [00:25:43] On, good Camillo.
 [00:25:44] I am appointed him to murder you.
 [00:25:46] By whom?
 [00:25:47] By the king.
 [00:25:49] For what?
 [00:25:50] He thinks, nay, with all confidence he swears,
 [00:25:52] As he had seen't or been an instrument
 [00:25:54] To vice you to't, that you have touch'd his queen

[00:25:56] Forbiddenly.
 [00:25:59] O, then my best blood turn
 [00:26:00] To an infected jelly and my name
 [00:26:03] Be yoked with his that did betray the Best!
 [00:26:07] Turn then my freshest reputation
 [00:26:09] to a savour that may strike the dullest nostril
 [00:26:11] Where I arrive, and my approach be shunn'd,
 [00:26:13] Nay, hated too, worse than the great'st infection
 [00:26:16] That e'er was heard or read!
 [00:26:18] By each particular star in heaven and
 [00:26:20] By all their influences, you may as well
 [00:26:21] Forbid the sea for to obey the moon
 [00:26:24] As or by oath remove or counsel shake
 [00:26:26] The fabric of his folly, whose foundation
 [00:26:28] Is piled upon his faith and will continue
 [00:26:30] The standing of his body.
 [00:26:32] How should this grow?
 [00:26:33] I know not: but I am sure 'tis safer
 [00:26:36] to avoid what's grown than question how 'tis born.
 [00:26:39] If therefore you dare trust my honesty,
 [00:26:41] That lies enclosed in this trunk which you
 [00:26:42] Shall bear along impawn'd, away to-night!
 [00:26:45] Your followers I will whisper to the business,
 [00:26:47] And will by twos and threes at several posterns
 [00:26:49] Clear them o' the city. For myself, I'll put
 [00:26:52] My fortunes to your service, which are here
 [00:26:54] By this discovery lost. Be not uncertain;
 [00:26:59] For, by the honour of my parents,
 [00:27:00] I have utter'd truth: which if you seek to prove,
 [00:27:03] I dare not stand by; nor shall you be safer
 [00:27:05] Than one condemn'd by the king's own mouth,
 [00:27:07] thereon his execution sworn.
 [00:27:08] I do believe thee:
 [00:27:11] I saw his heart in 's face. Give me thy hand:
 [00:27:19] Be pilot to me and thy places shall
 [00:27:21] Still neighbour mine. My ships are ready
 [00:27:23] and my people did expect my hence departure
 [00:27:25] Two days ago. This jealousy
 [00:27:30] Is for a precious creature: as she's rare,
 [00:27:32] Must it be great, and as his person's mighty,
 [00:27:34] Must it be violent, and as he does conceive
 [00:27:38] He is dishonour'd by a man which ever
 [00:27:40] Profess'd to him, why, his revenges must
 [00:27:45] In that be made more bitter. Fear o'ershades me:
 [00:27:50] Good expedition be my friend, and comfort
 [00:27:52] The gracious queen, part of his theme, but nothing
 [00:27:55] Of his ill-ta'en suspicion! Come, Camillo;
 [00:28:00] I will respect thee as a father
 [00:28:01] if thou bear'st my life off hence: let us avoid.
 [00:28:07] It is in mine authority to command
 [00:28:09] The keys of all the posterns: please your highness
 [00:28:12] To take the urgent hour. Come, sir, away.

The Winter's Tale Act 2

[00:28:31] Take the boy to you: he so troubles me,
 [00:28:35] 'Tis past enduring.
 [00:28:36] Come, my gracious lord,
 [00:28:38] Shall I be your playfellow?
 [00:28:40] No, I'll none of you.
 [00:28:42] You'll kiss me hard and speak to me as
 [00:28:45] if I were a baby still. I love you better.
 [00:28:48] And why so, my lord?
 [00:28:50] Not for because
 [00:28:51] Your brows are blacker; yet black brows, they say,
 [00:28:54] Become some women best, so that there be not
 [00:28:57] Too much hair there, but in a semicircle
 [00:29:00] Or a half-moon made with a pen.
 [00:29:03] Who taught you this?
 [00:29:04] I learnt it out of women's faces.
 [00:29:07] Pray now what colour are your eyebrows?
 [00:29:11] Blue, my lord.
 [00:29:12] Nay, that's a mock: I have seen a lady's nose
 [00:29:16] That has been blue, but not her eyebrows.
 [00:29:19] Hark ye;
 [00:29:20] The queen your mother rounds apace: we shall
 [00:29:23] Present our services to a fine new prince
 [00:29:26] One of these days; and then you'd wanton with us,
 [00:29:29] If we would have you.
 [00:29:30] She is spread of late
 [00:29:31] Into a goodly bulk: good time encounter her!
 [00:29:34] What wisdom stirs amongst you? Come, sir,
 [00:29:40] now I am for you again: pray you, sit by us,
 [00:29:44] And tell 's a tale.
 [00:29:46] Merry or sad shall't be?
 [00:29:48] As merry as you will.
 [00:29:50] A sad tale's best for winter:
 [00:29:54] I have one of sprites and goblins.
 [00:29:57] Let's have that, good sir.
 [00:29:59] Come on, sit down: come on, and do your best
 [00:30:01] To fright me with your sprites; you're powerful at it.
 [00:30:06] There was a man--
 [00:30:08] Nay, come, sit down; then on.
 [00:30:11] Dwelt by a churchyard: I will tell it softly;
 [00:30:17] Yond crickets shall not hear it.
 [00:30:19] Come on, then,
 [00:30:20] And give't me in mine ear.
 [00:30:24] Was he met there? his train? Camillo with him?
 [00:30:27] Behind the tuft of pines I met them; never
 [00:30:29] Saw I men scour so on their way: I eyed them
 [00:30:31] Even to their ships.
 [00:30:32] How blest am I
 [00:30:34] In my just censure, in my true opinion!
 [00:30:37] Alack, for lesser knowledge! how accursed
 [00:30:38] In being so blest! There may be in the cup
 [00:30:42] A spider steep'd, and one may drink, depart,
 [00:30:44] And yet partake no venom, for his knowledge
 [00:30:47] Is not infected: but if one present
 [00:30:50] The abhor'd ingredient to his eye, make known
 [00:30:52] How he hath drunk, he cracks his gorge, his sides,
 [00:30:55] With violent hefts. I have drunk,
 [00:31:00] and seen the spider.
 [00:31:02] Camillo was his help in this, his pander:

[00:31:05] There is a plot against my life, my crown;
 [00:31:08] All's true that is mistrusted: that false villain
 [00:31:12] Whom I employ'd was pre-employ'd by him:
 [00:31:16] He has discover'd my design, and I
 [00:31:18] Remain a pinch'd thing; yea, a very trick
 [00:31:21] For them to play at will.
 [00:31:22] How came the posterns So easily open?
 [00:31:24] By his great authority;
 [00:31:26] Which often hath no less prevail'd than so
 [00:31:27] On your command.
 [00:31:28] I know't too well.
 [00:31:31] Give me the boy: I am glad you did not nurse him:
 [00:31:35] Though he does bear some signs of me,
 [00:31:37] yet you have too much blood in him.
 [00:31:40] What is this? sport?
 [00:31:42] Bear the boy hence; he shall not come about her;
 [00:31:44] Away with him! and let her sport herself
 [00:31:47] With that she's big with; for 'tis Polixenes
 [00:31:50] Has made thee swell thus.
 [00:31:53] But I'd say he had not,
 [00:31:56] And I'll be sworn you would believe my saying,
 [00:31:59] Howe'er you lean to the nayward.
 [00:32:01] You, my lords,
 [00:32:03] Look on her, mark her well; be but about
 [00:32:06] To say 'she is a goodly lady,'
 [00:32:08] and the justice of your bearts will thereto add
 [00:32:10] 'Tis pity she's not honest, honourable:'
 [00:32:13] Praise her but for this her without-door form,
 [00:32:15] Which on my faith deserves high speech, and straight
 [00:32:19] The shrug, the hum or ha, these petty brands
 [00:32:23] That calumny doth use--O, I am out--
 [00:32:25] That mercy does, for calumny will sear
 [00:32:27] Virtue itself:
 [00:32:29] these shrugs, these hums and ha's,
 [00:32:31] When you have said 'she's goodly,' come between
 [00:32:33] Ere you can say 'she's honest:' but be 't known,
 [00:32:37] From him that has most cause to grieve it should be,
 [00:32:40] She's an adulteress.
 [00:32:44] Should a villain say so,
 [00:32:46] The most replenish'd villain in the world,
 [00:32:48] He were as much more villain: you, my lord,
 [00:32:52] Do but mistake.
 [00:32:54] You have mistook, my lady,
 [00:32:56] Polixenes for Leontes: O thou thing!
 [00:33:02] Which I'll not call a creature of thy place,
 [00:33:05] Lest barbarism, making me the precedent,
 [00:33:06] Should a like language use to all degrees
 [00:33:08] And mannerly distinguishment leave out
 [00:33:10] Betwixt the prince and beggar: I have said
 [00:33:12] She's an adulteress; I have said with whom:
 [00:33:14] More, she's a traitor and Camillo is
 [00:33:17] A federary with her, and one that knows
 [00:33:19] What she should shame to know herself
 [00:33:21] But with her most vile principal, that she's
 [00:33:24] A bed-swerger, even as bad as those
 [00:33:27] That vulgars give bold'st titles, ay, and privy
 [00:33:30] To this their late escape.
 [00:33:32] No, by my life.
 [00:33:35] Privy to none of this. How will this grieve you,
 [00:33:40] When you shall come to clearer knowledge,

[00:33:42] that You thus have publish'd me! Gentle my lord,
 [00:33:46] You scarce can right me throughly then to say
 [00:33:48] You did mistake.
 [00:33:49] No; if I mistake
 [00:33:51] In those foundations which I build upon,
 [00:33:53] The centre is not big enough to bear
 [00:33:55] A school-boy's top. Away with her! to prison!
 [00:33:59] He who shall speak for her is afar off guilty
 [00:34:01] But that he speaks.
 [00:34:06] There's some ill planet reigns:
 [00:34:10] I must be patient till the heavens look
 [00:34:12] With an aspect more favourable.
 [00:34:17] Good my lords,
 [00:34:20] I am not prone to weeping, as our sex
 [00:34:21] Commonly are; the want of which vain dew
 [00:34:24] Perchance shall dry your pities: but I have
 [00:34:28] That honourable grief lodged here which burns
 [00:34:31] Worse than tears drown: beseech you all, my lords,
 [00:34:35] With thoughts so qualified as your charities
 [00:34:37] Shall best instruct you, measure me;
 [00:34:41] and so the king's will be perform'd!
 [00:34:45] Shall I be heard?
 [00:34:47] Who is't that goes with me? Beseech your highness,
 [00:34:51] My women may be with me; for you see
 [00:34:53] My plight requires it. Do not weep, good fools;
 [00:34:58] There is no cause: when you shall know your mistress
 [00:35:02] Has deserved prison, then abound in tears
 [00:35:04] As I come out: this action I now go on
 [00:35:08] Is for my better grace. Adieu, my lord:
 [00:35:15] I never wish'd to see you sorry;
 [00:35:18] now I trust I shall.
 [00:35:24] My women, come; you have leave.
 [00:35:32] Go, do our bidding; hence!
 [00:35:42] Beseech your highness, call the queen again.
 [00:35:46] Be certain what you do, sir, lest your justice
 [00:35:49] Prove violence; in the which three great ones suffer,
 [00:35:52] Yourself, your queen, your son.
 [00:35:54] For her, my lord,
 [00:35:55] I dare my life lay down and will do't, sir,
 [00:35:58] Please you to accept it, that the queen is spotless
 [00:36:00] I' the eyes of heaven and to you; I mean,
 [00:36:03] In this which you accuse her.
 [00:36:07] If it prove she's otherwise,
 [00:36:08] I'll keep my stables
 [00:36:09] where I lodge my wife; I'll go in couples with her;
 [00:36:12] Than when I feel and see her no farther trust her;
 [00:36:14] For every inch of woman in the world,
 [00:36:16] Ay, every dram of woman's flesh is false, If she be.
 [00:36:19] Hold your peaces.
 [00:36:21] Good my lord,--
 [00:36:22] It is for you we speak, not for ourselves:
 [00:36:26] You are abused and by some putter-on
 [00:36:28] That will be damn'd for't; would I knew the villain,
 [00:36:30] I would land-damn him. Be she honour-flaw'd,
 [00:36:35] I have three daughters; the eldest is eleven
 [00:36:38] The second and the third, nine, and some five;
 [00:36:43] If this prove true, they'll pay for't:
 [00:36:45] by mine honour,
 [00:36:46] I'll geld 'em all; fourteen they shall not see,
 [00:36:48] To bring false generations: they are co-heirs;

[00:36:51] And I had rather glib myself than they
 [00:36:53] Should not produce fair issue.
 [00:36:54] Cease; no more.
 [00:36:57] You smell this business with a sense as cold
 [00:36:59] As is a dead man's nose: but I do see't and feel't
 [00:37:04] As you feel doing thus; and see withal
 [00:37:08] The instruments that feel.
 [00:37:13] If it be so,
 [00:37:14] We need no grave to bury honesty:
 [00:37:17] There's not a grain of it the face to sweeten
 [00:37:19] Of the whole dungy earth.
 [00:37:21] What! lack I credit?
 [00:37:24] I had rather you did lack than I, my lord,
 [00:37:26] Upon this ground; and more it would content me
 [00:37:29] To have her honour true than your suspicion,
 [00:37:32] Be blamed for't how you might.
 [00:37:34] Why, what need we
 [00:37:35] Commune with you of this, but rather follow
 [00:37:38] Our forceful instigation? Our prerogative
 [00:37:42] Calls not your counsels, but our natural goodness
 [00:37:44] Imparts this; which if you, or stupefied
 [00:37:47] Or seeming so in skill, cannot or will not
 [00:37:49] Relish a truth like us, inform yourselves
 [00:37:52] We need no more of your advice: the matter,
 [00:37:55] The loss, the gain, the ordering on't, is all
 [00:37:58] Properly ours.
 [00:38:00] And I wish, my liege,
 [00:38:01] You had only in your silent judgment tried it,
 [00:38:04] Without more overture.
 [00:38:05] How could that be?
 [00:38:07] Either thou art most ignorant by age,
 [00:38:09] Or thou wert born a fool. Camillo's flight,
 [00:38:13] Added to their familiarity,
 [00:38:15] Which was as gross as ever touch'd conjecture,
 [00:38:17] That lack'd sight only, nought for approbation
 [00:38:20] But only seeing, all other circumstances
 [00:38:22] Made up to the deed, doth push on this proceeding:
 [00:38:28] Yet, for a greater confirmation,
 [00:38:30] For in an act of this importance 'twere
 [00:38:32] Most piteous to be wild, I have dispatch'd in post
 [00:38:36] To sacred Delphos, to Apollo's temple,
 [00:38:38] Cleomenes and Dion, whom you know
 [00:38:40] Of stuff'd sufficiency: now from the oracle
 [00:38:43] They will bring all; whose spiritual counsel had,
 [00:38:46] Shall stop or spur me. Have I done well?
 [00:38:52] Well done, my lord.
 [00:38:55] Though I am satisfied and need no more
 [00:38:57] Than what I know, yet shall the oracle
 [00:39:00] Give rest to the minds of others, such as he
 [00:39:03] Whose ignorant credulity will not
 [00:39:05] Come up to the truth. So have we thought it good
 [00:39:08] From our free person she should be confined,
 [00:39:11] Lest that the treachery of the two fled hence
 [00:39:13] Be left her to perform. Come, follow us;
 [00:39:18] We are to speak in public; for this business
 [00:39:21] Will raise us all.
 [00:39:28] To laughter, as I take it,
 [00:39:30] If the good truth were known.
 [00:39:33] The keeper of the prison, call to him;
 [00:39:35] let him have knowledge who I am.

[00:39:38] Good lady,
 [00:39:40] No court in Europe is too good for thee;
 [00:39:42] What dost thou then in prison?
 [00:39:45] Now, good sir,
 [00:39:46] You know me, do you not?
 [00:39:47] For a worthy lady
 [00:39:48] And one whom much I honour.
 [00:39:49] Pray you then,
 [00:39:50] Conduct me to the queen.
 [00:39:51] I may not, madam:
 [00:39:53] To the contrary I have express commandment.
 [00:39:55] Here's ado,
 [00:39:56] To lock up honesty and honour
 [00:39:57] from the access of gentle visitors!
 [00:39:59] Is't lawful, pray you,
 [00:40:00] To see her women? any of them? Emilia?
 [00:40:05] So please you, madam,
 [00:40:06] To put apart these your attendants,
 [00:40:09] I shall bring Emilia forth.
 [00:40:10] I pray now, call her.
 [00:40:12] Withdraw yourselves.
 [00:40:15] And, madam,
 [00:40:16] I must be present at your conference.
 [00:40:18] Well, be't so, pritheer.
 [00:40:23] Here's such ado to make no stain a stain
 [00:40:25] As passes colouring.
 [00:40:28] Dear gentlewoman,
 [00:40:29] How fares our gracious lady?
 [00:40:31] As well as one so great and so forlorn
 [00:40:33] May hold together: on her frights and griefs,
 [00:40:35] Which never tender lady hath born greater,
 [00:40:37] She is something before her time deliver'd.
 [00:40:40] A boy?
 [00:40:41] A daughter, and a goodly babe,
 [00:40:42] Lusty and like to live: the queen receives
 [00:40:44] Much comfort in't; says 'My poor prisoner,
 [00:40:47] I am innocent as you.'
 [00:40:48] I dare be sworn
 [00:40:49] These dangerous unsafe lures i' the king,
 [00:40:52] beshrew them!
 [00:40:53] He must be told on't, and he shall: the office
 [00:40:55] Becomes a woman best; I'll take't upon me:
 [00:40:58] If I prove honey-mouth'd let my tongue blister
 [00:41:01] And never to my red-look'd anger be
 [00:41:02] The trumpet any more. Pray you, Emilia,
 [00:41:05] Commend my best obedience to the queen:
 [00:41:07] If she dares trust me with her little babe,
 [00:41:09] I'll show't the king and undertake to be
 [00:41:12] Her advocate to the loud'st. We do not know
 [00:41:15] How he may soften at the sight o' the child:
 [00:41:17] The silence often of pure innocence
 [00:41:19] Persuades when speaking fails.
 [00:41:21] Most worthy madam,
 [00:41:22] Your honour and your goodness is so evident
 [00:41:24] That your free undertaking cannot miss
 [00:41:26] A thriving issue: there is no lady living
 [00:41:28] So meet for this great errand. Please your ladyship
 [00:41:31] To visit the next room, I'll presently
 [00:41:33] Acquaint the queen of your most noble offer;
 [00:41:35] Who but to-day hammer'd of this design,

[00:41:38] But durst not tempt a minister of honour,
 [00:41:40] Lest she should be denied.
 [00:41:41] Tell her, Emilia.
 [00:41:42] I'll use that tongue I have: if wit flow from't
 [00:41:45] As boldness from my bosom, let 't not be doubted
 [00:41:47] I shall do good.
 [00:41:49] Now be you blest for it!
 [00:41:50] I'll to the queen: please you,
 [00:41:51] come something nearer.
 [00:41:52] Madam, if't please the queen to send the babe,
 [00:41:55] I know not what I shall incur to pass it,
 [00:41:57] Having no warrant.
 [00:41:59] You need not fear it, sir:
 [00:42:01] This child was prisoner to the womb and is
 [00:42:03] By law and process of great nature thence
 [00:42:06] Freed and enfranchised, not a party to
 [00:42:08] The anger of the king nor guilty of,
 [00:42:09] If any be, the trespass of the queen.
 [00:42:13] I do believe it.
 [00:42:15] Do not you fear: upon mine honour,
 [00:42:17] I will stand betwixt you and danger.
 [00:42:31] Nor night nor day no rest: it is but weakness
 [00:42:36] To bear the matter thus; mere weakness. If
 [00:42:40] The cause were not in being,--part o' the cause,
 [00:42:43] She the adulteress; for the harlot king
 [00:42:45] Is quite beyond mine arm, out of the blank
 [00:42:47] And level of my brain, plot-proof; but she
 [00:42:52] I can hook to me: say that she were gone,
 [00:42:56] Given to the fire, a moiety of my rest
 [00:42:59] Might come to me again. Who's there?
 [00:43:03] My lord?
 [00:43:05] How does the boy?
 [00:43:07] He took good rest to-night;
 [00:43:08] 'Tis hoped his sickness is discharged.
 [00:43:10] To see his nobleness!
 [00:43:12] Conceiving the dishonour of his mother,
 [00:43:14] He straight declined, droop'd, took it deeply,
 [00:43:16] Fasten'd and fix'd the shame on't in himself,
 [00:43:19] Threw off his spirit, his appetite, his sleep,
 [00:43:21] And downright languish'd. Leave me solely: go,
 [00:43:25] See how he fares.
 [00:43:30] Fie, fie! no thought of him:
 [00:43:34] The thought of my revenges that way
 [00:43:35] Recoil upon me: in himself too mighty,
 [00:43:39] And in his parties, his alliance; let him be
 [00:43:42] Until a time may serve: for present vengeance,
 [00:43:46] Take it on her. Camillo and Polixenes
 [00:43:49] Laugh at me, make their pastime at my sorrow:
 [00:43:52] They should not laugh if I could reach them, nor
 [00:43:56] Shall she within my power.
 [00:43:58] You must not enter.
 [00:43:59] Nay, rather, good my lords, be second to me:
 [00:44:02] Fear you his tyrannous passion
 [00:44:03] more, alas, than the queen's life?
 [00:44:05] a gracious innocent soul,
 [00:44:06] More free than he is jealous.
 [00:44:08] That's enough.
 [00:44:09] Madam, he hath not slept tonight;
 [00:44:10] commanded none should come at him.
 [00:44:11] Not so hot, good sir:

[00:44:13] I come to bring him sleep.
 [00:44:15] That creep like shadows by him
 [00:44:17] and do sigh at each his needless heavings,
 [00:44:19] such as you nourish the cause of his awaking:
 [00:44:22] I do come with words as medicinal as true,
 [00:44:24] Honest as either, to purge him of that humour
 [00:44:26] That presses him from sleep.
 [00:44:28] What noise there, ho?
 [00:44:29] No noise, my lord; but needful conference
 [00:44:31] About some gossips for your highness.
 [00:44:33] How!
 [00:44:34] Away with that audacious lady! Antigonus,
 [00:44:37] I charged thee that she should not come about me:
 [00:44:39] I knew she would.
 [00:44:40] I told her so, my lord,
 [00:44:42] On your displeasure's peril and on mine,
 [00:44:44] She should not visit you.
 [00:44:45] What, canst not rule her?
 [00:44:47] From all dishonesty he can: in this,
 [00:44:49] Unless he take the course that you have done,
 [00:44:51] Commit me for committing honour,
 [00:44:52] trust it,
 [00:44:53] He shall not rule me.
 [00:44:55] La you now, you hear:
 [00:44:57] When she will take the rein I let her run;
 [00:44:59] But she'll not stumble.
 [00:45:02] Good my liege, I come;
 [00:45:04] And, I beseech you, hear me,
 [00:45:05] who profess myself your loyal servant, your physician,
 [00:45:08] Your most obedient counsellor,
 [00:45:10] yet that dare less appear so in comforting your evils,
 [00:45:12] Than such as most seem yours:
 [00:45:15] I say, I come
 [00:45:16] From your good queen.
 [00:45:17] Good queen!
 [00:45:18] Good queen, my lord,
 [00:45:19] Good queen; I say good queen;
 [00:45:21] And would by combat make her good,
 [00:45:23] so were I a man, the worst about you.
 [00:45:24] Force her hence.
 [00:45:25] Let him that makes but trifles of his eyes
 [00:45:27] First hand me: on mine own accord I'll off;
 [00:45:30] But first I'll do my errand.
 [00:45:41] The good queen,
 [00:45:43] For she is good, hath brought you forth a daughter;
 [00:45:48] Here 'tis;
 [00:45:58] commends it to your blessing.
 [00:46:03] Out!
 [00:46:04] A mankind witch! Hence with her, out o' door:
 [00:46:07] A most intelligencing bawd!
 [00:46:09] Not so:
 [00:46:10] I am as ignorant in that as you
 [00:46:11] In so entitling me, and no less honest
 [00:46:13] which is enough, I'll warrant,
 [00:46:15] As this world goes, to pass for honest.
 [00:46:16] Traitors!
 [00:46:18] Will you not push her out?
 [00:46:20] Give her the bastard. Thou dotard!
 [00:46:22] thou art woman-tired, unroosted thy dame Partlet here.
 [00:46:26] Take up the bastard;

[00:46:27] Take't up, I say; give't to thy crone.
 [00:46:29] For ever unvenerable be thy hands,
 [00:46:30] if thou takest up the princess by that forced baseness
 [00:46:32] Which he has put upon't!
 [00:46:33] He dreads his wife.
 [00:46:34] So I would you did;
 [00:46:35] then 'twere past all doubt,
 [00:46:36] you'ld call your children yours.
 [00:46:38] A nest of traitors!
 [00:46:40] I am none, by this good light.
 [00:46:41] Nor I, nor any but one that's here,
 [00:46:43] and that's himself, for he
 [00:46:44] The sacred honour of himself, his queen's,
 [00:46:47] His hopeful son's, his babe's, betrays to slander,
 [00:46:49] Whose sting is sharper than the sword's;
 [00:46:51] and will not--
 [00:46:52] For, as the case now stands,
 [00:46:53] it is a curse
 [00:46:54] He cannot be compell'd to't--once remove
 [00:46:56] The root of his opinion, which is rotten
 [00:46:58] As ever oak or stone was sound.
 [00:47:00] A callat
 [00:47:01] Of boundless tongue, who late hath beat her husband
 [00:47:04] And now baits me! This brat is none of mine;
 [00:47:08] It is the issue of Polixenes:
 [00:47:11] Hence with it, and together with the dam
 [00:47:13] Commit them to the fire!
 [00:47:15] It is yours;
 [00:47:16] And, might we lay the old proverb to your charge,
 [00:47:18] So like you, 'tis the worse. Behold, my lords,
 [00:47:22] Although the print be little,
 [00:47:24] the whole matter and copy of the father,
 [00:47:26] eye, nose, lip,
 [00:47:27] The trick of's frown, his forehead, nay, the valley,
 [00:47:30] The pretty dimples of his chin and cheek,
 [00:47:32] His smiles,
 [00:47:34] The very mould and frame of hand, nail, finger:
 [00:47:37] And thou, good goddess Nature, which hast made it
 [00:47:39] So like to him
 [00:47:40] that got it, if thou hast the ordering of the mind too,
 [00:47:42] 'mongst all colours
 [00:47:43] No yellow in't, lest she suspect, as he does,
 [00:47:45] Her children not her husband's!
 [00:47:46] A gross hag
 [00:47:48] And, lozel, thou art worthy to be hang'd,
 [00:47:50] That wilt not stay her tongue.
 [00:47:52] Hang all the husbands
 [00:47:53] That cannot do that feat,
 [00:47:55] you'll leave yourself hardly one subject.
 [00:47:57] Once more, take her hence.
 [00:47:59] A most unworthy and unnatural lord
 [00:48:01] Can do no more.
 [00:48:02] I'll ha' thee burnt.
 [00:48:03] I care not:
 [00:48:04] It is an heretic that makes the fire,
 [00:48:06] Not she which burns in't.
 [00:48:07] I'll not call you tyrant;
 [00:48:09] But this most cruel usage of your queen,
 [00:48:11] Not able to produce more accusation
 [00:48:13] Than your own weak-hinged fancy, something savours

[00:48:16] Of tyranny and will ignoble make you,
 [00:48:18] Yea, scandalous to the world.
 [00:48:20] On your allegiance,
 [00:48:22] Out of the chamber with her! Were I a tyrant,
 [00:48:25] Where were her life? she durst not call me so,
 [00:48:28] If she did know me one. Away with her!
 [00:48:31] I pray you, do not push me; I'll be gone.
 [00:48:34] Look to your babe, my lord; 'tis yours:
 [00:48:39] Jove send her
 [00:48:40] A better guiding spirit! What needs these hands?
 [00:48:43] You, that are thus so tender o'er his follies,
 [00:48:45] Will never do him good, not one of you.
 [00:48:49] So, so: farewell; we are gone.
 [00:49:05] Thou, traitor, hast set on thy wife to this.
 [00:49:11] My child? away with't! Even thou, that hast
 [00:49:15] A heart so tender o'er it, take it hence
 [00:49:17] And see it instantly consumed with fire;
 [00:49:20] Even thou and none but thou. Take it up straight:
 [00:49:24] Within this hour bring me word 'tis done,
 [00:49:25] And by good testimony,
 [00:49:27] or I'll seize thy life, with what thou else call'st thine.
 [00:49:30] If thou refuse and wilt encounter with my wrath,
 [00:49:33] say so;
 [00:49:34] The bastard brains with these my proper hands
 [00:49:37] Shall I dash out. Go, take it to the fire;
 [00:49:40] For thou set'st on thy wife.
 [00:49:41] I did not, sir:
 [00:49:44] These lords, my noble fellows, if they please,
 [00:49:46] Can clear me in't.
 [00:49:48] We can: my royal liege,
 [00:49:49] He is not guilty of her coming hither.
 [00:49:50] You're liars all.
 [00:49:52] Beseech your highness, give us better credit:
 [00:49:55] We have always truly served you, and beseech
 [00:49:57] So to esteem of us, and on our knees we beg,
 [00:50:02] As recompense of our dear services
 [00:50:03] Past and to come, that you do change this purpose,
 [00:50:08] Which being so horrible, so bloody,
 [00:50:11] must lead on to some foul issue: we all kneel.
 [00:50:20] I am a feather for each wind that blows:
 [00:50:25] Shall I live on to see this bastard kneel
 [00:50:28] And call me father? better burn it now
 [00:50:31] Than curse it then. But be it; let it live.
 [00:50:38] It shall not neither. You, sir, come you hither;
 [00:50:43] You that have been so tenderly officious
 [00:50:45] With Lady Margery, your midwife there,
 [00:50:46] To save this bastard's life,--for 'tis a bastard,
 [00:50:49] So sure as this beard's grey,
 [00:50:52] --what will you adventure
 [00:50:53] To save this brat's life?
 [00:50:56] Any thing, my lord,
 [00:50:57] That my ability may undergo
 [00:50:59] And nobleness impose: at least thus much:
 [00:51:02] I'll pawn the little blood which I have left
 [00:51:04] To save the innocent: any thing possible.
 [00:51:07] It shall be possible. Swear by this sword
 [00:51:14] Thou wilt perform my bidding.
 [00:51:18] I will, my lord.
 [00:51:19] Mark and perform it, see'st thou!
 [00:51:22] for the fail of any point in't

[00:51:23] shall not only be Ddeath to thyself
 [00:51:25] but to thy lewd-tongued wife,
 [00:51:27] Whom for this time we pardon. We enjoin thee,
 [00:51:32] As thou art liege-man to us, that thou carry
 [00:51:34] This female bastard hence and that thou bear it
 [00:51:37] To some remote and desert place quite out
 [00:51:39] Of our dominions, and that there thou leave it,
 [00:51:41] Without more mercy, to its own protection
 [00:51:43] And favour of the climate. As by strange fortune
 [00:51:47] It came to us, I do in justice charge thee,
 [00:51:49] On thy soul's peril and thy body's torture,
 [00:51:52] That thou commend it strangely to some place
 [00:51:55] Where chance may nurse or end it. Take it up.
 [00:52:01] I swear to do this,
 [00:52:05] though a present death had been more merciful.
 [00:52:14] Come on, poor babe:
 [00:52:22] Some powerful spirit instruct the kites and ravens
 [00:52:26] To be thy nurses! Wolves and bears, they say
 [00:52:30] Casting their savageness aside have done
 [00:52:34] Like offices of pity.
 [00:52:37] Sir, be prosperous
 [00:52:40] In more than this deed does require!
 [00:52:43] And blessing against this cruelty fight on thy side,
 [00:52:46] Poor thing, condemn'd to loss!
 [00:52:58] No, I'll not rear
 [00:53:00] Another's issue.
 [00:53:02] Please your highness,
 [00:53:03] posts from those you sent to the oracle
 [00:53:05] are come an hour since:
 [00:53:06] Cleomenes and Dion,
 [00:53:07] Being well arrived from Delphos, are both landed,
 [00:53:09] Hasting to the court.
 [00:53:10] So please you, sir, their speed
 [00:53:12] Hath been beyond account.
 [00:53:14] Twenty-three days they have been absent:
 [00:53:15] 'tis good speed;
 [00:53:17] foretells the great Apollo
 [00:53:18] suddenly will have the truth of this appear.
 [00:53:20] Prepare you, lords; Summon a session,
 [00:53:23] that we may arraign our most disloyal lady,
 [00:53:26] for, as she hath been publicly accused,
 [00:53:29] so shall she have a just and open trial.
 [00:53:33] While she lives
 [00:53:35] My heart will be a burthen to me.
 [00:53:37] Leave me, and think upon my bidding.

The Winter's Tale Act 3

[00:53:55] The climate's delicate, the air most sweet,
 [00:53:58] Fertile the isle, the temple much surpassing
 [00:54:01] The common praise it bears.
 [00:54:03] I shall report,
 [00:54:04] For most it caught me, the celestial habits,
 [00:54:07] Methinks I so should term them, and the reverence
 [00:54:09] Of the grave wearers. O, the sacrifice!
 [00:54:13] How ceremonious, solemn and unearthly
 [00:54:14] It was i' the offering!
 [00:54:15] But of all, the burst
 [00:54:17] And the ear-deafening voice o' the oracle,
 [00:54:18] Kin to Jove's thunder, so surprised my sense.
 [00:54:22] That I was nothing.
 [00:54:26] If the event o' the journey
 [00:54:27] Prove as successful to the queen,--O be't so!--
 [00:54:30] As it hath been to us rare, pleasant, speedy,
 [00:54:34] The time is worth the use on't.
 [00:54:35] Great Apollo turn all to the best!
 [00:54:37] These proclamations, so forcing faults upon Hermione,
 [00:54:41] I little like.
 [00:54:42] The violent carriage of it
 [00:54:43] Will clear or end the business: when the oracle,
 [00:54:46] Thus by Apollo's great divine seal'd up,
 [00:54:48] Shall the contents discover, something rare
 [00:54:50] Even then will rush to knowledge. Go: fresh horses!
 [00:54:56] And gracious be the issue!
 [00:55:15] This sessions, to our great grief we pronounce,
 [00:55:18] Even pushes 'gainst our heart:
 [00:55:21] the party tried, The daughter of a king, our wife,
 [00:55:24] and one of us too much beloved.
 [00:55:28] Let us be clear'd of being tyrannous,
 [00:55:30] since we so openly proceed in justice,
 [00:55:33] which shall have due course,
 [00:55:35] Even to the guilt or the purgation.
 [00:55:38] Produce the prisoner.
 [00:55:42] It is his highness' pleasure that the queen
 [00:55:44] Appear in person here in court. Silence!
 [00:56:12] Read the indictment.
 [00:56:17] Hermione, queen to the worthy Leontes, king of Sicilia,
 [00:56:21] thou art here accused and arraigned of high treason,
 [00:56:23] in committing adultery with Polixenes,
 [00:56:25] king of Bohemia,
 [00:56:27] and conspiring with Camillo
 [00:56:28] to take away the life of our sovereign
 [00:56:30] lord the king, thy royal husband:
 [00:56:32] the pretence whereof being
 [00:56:34] by circumstances partly laid open,
 [00:56:36] thou, Hermione,
 [00:56:38] contrary to the faith and allegiance of a true subject,
 [00:56:41] didst counsel and aid them, for their better safety,
 [00:56:44] to fly away by night.
 [00:56:59] Since what I am to say must be but that
 [00:57:02] Which contradicts my accusation
 [00:57:04] and the testimony on my part no other
 [00:57:06] But what comes from myself,
 [00:57:08] it shall scarce boot me
 [00:57:09] To say 'not guilty:' mine integrity
 [00:57:12] Being counted falsehood, shall, as I express it,

[00:57:15] Be so received. But thus: if powers divine
 [00:57:21] Behold our human actions, as they do,
 [00:57:24] I doubt not then but innocence shall make
 [00:57:26] False accusation blush and tyranny
 [00:57:29] Tremble at patience.
 [00:57:32] You, my lord, best know,
 [00:57:34] Who least will seem to do so, my past life
 [00:57:40] Hath been as continent, as chaste, as true,
 [00:57:43] As I am now unhappy;
 [00:57:46] which is more than history can pattern,
 [00:57:48] though devised and play'd to take spectators.
 [00:57:53] For behold me a fellow of the royal bed, which owe
 [00:57:56] A moiety of the throne a great king's daughter,
 [00:58:00] The mother to a hopeful prince, here standing
 [00:58:04] To prate and talk for life and honour
 [00:58:07] 'fore who please to come and hear.
 [00:58:11] For life, I prize it as I weigh grief,
 [00:58:15] which I would spare:
 [00:58:17] for honour,
 [00:58:19] 'Tis a derivative from me to mine,
 [00:58:21] And only that I stand for.
 [00:58:25] I appeal to your own conscience, sir,
 [00:58:28] before Polixenes came to your court,
 [00:58:30] how I was in your grace,
 [00:58:33] How merited to be so;
 [00:58:36] since he came,
 [00:58:38] With what encounter so uncurrent
 [00:58:40] I have strain'd to appear thus:
 [00:58:43] if one jot beyond the bound of honour,
 [00:58:45] or in act or will
 [00:58:47] That way inclining, harden'd be the hearts
 [00:58:49] Of all that hear me, and my near'st of kin
 [00:58:51] Cry fie upon my grave!
 [00:58:53] I ne'er heard yet
 [00:58:54] That any of these bolder vices wanted
 [00:58:56] Less impudence to gainsay what they did
 [00:58:59] Than to perform it first.
 [00:59:00] That's true enough;
 [00:59:02] Through 'tis a saying, sir, not due to me.
 [00:59:04] You will not own it.
 [00:59:06] More than mistress of
 [00:59:07] Which comes to me in name of fault, I must not
 [00:59:09] At all acknowledge.
 [00:59:13] For Polixenes,
 [00:59:14] With whom I am accused, I do confess
 [00:59:16] I loved him as in honour he required,
 [00:59:20] With such a kind of love as might become
 [00:59:21] A lady like me, with a love even such,
 [00:59:25] So and no other, as yourself commanded:
 [00:59:28] Which not to have done I think had been in me
 [00:59:30] Both disobedience and ingratitude
 [00:59:32] To you and toward your friend,
 [00:59:35] whose love had spoke,
 [00:59:36] Even since it could speak, from an infant, freely
 [00:59:39] That it was yours.
 [00:59:44] Now, for conspiracy,
 [00:59:46] I know not how it tastes; though it be dish'd
 [00:59:50] For me to try how: all I know of it
 [00:59:53] Is that Camillo was an honest man;
 [00:59:55] And why he left your court, the gods themselves,

[00:59:58] Wotting no more than I, are ignorant.
 [01:00:00] You knew of his departure, as you know
 [01:00:03] What you have underta'en to do in's absence.
 [01:00:06] Sir,
 [01:00:11] You speak a language that I understand not:
 [01:00:15] My life stands in the level of your dreams,
 [01:00:18] Which I'll lay down.
 [01:00:21] Your actions are my dreams;
 [01:00:25] You had a bastard by Polixenes,
 [01:00:27] And I but dream'd it. As you were past all shame,--
 [01:00:32] Those of your fact are so--so past all truth:
 [01:00:35] Which to deny concerns more than avails;
 [01:00:38] for as thy brat hath been cast out, like to itself,
 [01:00:41] No father owning it,--which is, indeed,
 [01:00:43] More criminal in thee than it,
 [01:00:45] so thou Shalt feel our justice,
 [01:00:48] in whose easiest passage, look for no less than death.
 [01:00:52] Sir, spare your threats
 [01:00:58] The bug which you would fright me with I seek.
 [01:01:02] To me can life be no commodity:
 [01:01:04] The crown and comfort of my life, your favour,
 [01:01:07] I do give lost; for I do feel it gone,
 [01:01:12] But know not how it went.
 [01:01:15] My second joy and first-fruits of my body,
 [01:01:18] from his presence
 [01:01:19] I am barr'd, like one infectious.
 [01:01:22] My third comfort starr'd most unluckily,
 [01:01:24] is from my breast,
 [01:01:25] The innocent milk in its most innocent mouth,
 [01:01:27] Haled out to murder:
 [01:01:30] myself on every post
 [01:01:31] Proclaimed a strumpet:
 [01:01:33] with immodest hatred the child-bed privilege denied,
 [01:01:37] which 'longs to women of all fashion;
 [01:01:42] lastly, hurried here to this place, i' the open air,
 [01:01:45] before I have got strength of limit. Now, my liege,
 [01:01:48] Tell me what blessings I have here alive,
 [01:01:51] That I should fear to die?
 [01:01:55] Therefore proceed.
 [01:01:58] But yet hear this: mistake me not; no life,
 [01:02:05] I prize it not a straw, but for mine honour,
 [01:02:08] Which I would free, if I shall be condemn'd
 [01:02:12] Upon surmises,
 [01:02:14] all proofs sleeping else but what your jealousies awake,
 [01:02:18] I tell you 'Tis rigor and not law.
 [01:02:22] I do refer me to the oracle:
 [01:02:25] Apollo be my judge!
 [01:02:28] This your request
 [01:02:29] Is altogether just: therefore bring forth,
 [01:02:32] And in Apollos name, his oracle.
 [01:02:43] The Emperor of Russia was my father:
 [01:02:47] O that he were alive,
 [01:02:48] and here beholding his daughter's trial!
 [01:02:52] that he did but see the flatness of my misery,
 [01:02:55] yet with eyes of pity, not revenge!
 [01:03:14] You here shall swear upon this sword of justice,
 [01:03:17] That you, Cleomenes and Dion,
 [01:03:18] have been both at Delphos,
 [01:03:20] and from thence have brought the seal'd-up oracle,
 [01:03:23] by the hand deliver'd of great Apollo's priest;

[01:03:25] and that, since then,
 [01:03:26] You have not dared to break the holy seal
 [01:03:28] Nor read the secrets in't.
 [01:03:30] All this we swear.
 [01:03:35] Break off the seals, and read!
 [01:03:45] Hermione is chaste;
 [01:03:47] Polixenes blameless; Camillo a true subject;
 [01:03:51] Leontes a jealous tyrant;
 [01:03:53] his innocent babe truly begotten;
 [01:03:55] and the king shall live without an heir,
 [01:03:57] if that which is lost be not found.
 [01:03:59] Now blessed be the great Apollo!
 [01:04:01] Praised!
 [01:04:03] Hast thou read truth?
 [01:04:05] Ay, my lord;
 [01:04:07] even so as it is here set down.
 [01:04:13] There is no truth at all i' the oracle:
 [01:04:15] The sessions shall proceed: this is mere falsehood.
 [01:04:19] My lord the king, the king!
 [01:04:20] What is the business?
 [01:04:22] O sir, I shall be hated to report it!
 [01:04:25] The prince your son, with mere conceit and fear
 [01:04:28] Of the queen's speed, is gone.
 [01:04:30] How! gone!
 [01:04:34] Is dead.
 [01:04:38] Apollo's angry;
 [01:04:41] and the heavens themselves do strike at my injustice.
 [01:04:51] How now there!
 [01:04:53] This news is mortal to the queen:
 [01:04:56] look down and see what death is doing.
 [01:05:08] Take her hence:
 [01:05:11] Her heart is but o'ercharged; she will recover:
 [01:05:18] I have too much believed mine own suspicion:
 [01:05:24] Beseech you,
 [01:05:25] tenderly apply to her some remedies for life.
 [01:05:38] Apollo, pardon my great profaneness
 [01:05:40] gainst thine oracle!
 [01:05:47] I'll reconcile me to Polixenes,
 [01:05:49] New woo my queen, recall the good Camillo,
 [01:05:52] Whom I proclaim a man of truth, of mercy;
 [01:05:55] For, being transported by my jealousies
 [01:05:56] To bloody thoughts and to revenge,
 [01:05:59] I chose Camillo for the minister to poison
 [01:06:02] My friend Polixenes: which had been done,
 [01:06:05] But that the good mind of Camillo
 [01:06:07] tardied my swift command,
 [01:06:09] though I with death and with reward
 [01:06:10] did threaten and encourage him,
 [01:06:12] Not doing 't and being done:
 [01:06:16] he, most humane and fill'd with honour,
 [01:06:19] to my kingly guest Unclasp'd my practise,
 [01:06:23] quit his fortunes here,
 [01:06:24] Which you knew great, and to the hazard
 [01:06:26] Of all encertainties himself commended,
 [01:06:29] No richer than his honour:
 [01:06:35] how he glisters thorough my rust!
 [01:06:38] and how his pity does my deeds make the blacker!
 [01:06:43] Woe the while!
 [01:06:46] O, cut my lace, lest my heart, cracking it,
 [01:06:50] Break too.

[01:06:51] What fit is this, good lady?
 [01:06:54] What studied torments, tyrant, hast for me?
 [01:06:57] What wheels? racks? fires? what flaying? boiling?
 [01:07:00] In leads or oils?
 [01:07:01] what old or newer torture must I receive,
 [01:07:03] whose every word deserves to taste of thy most worst?
 [01:07:06] Thy tyranny together working with thy jealousies,
 [01:07:09] Fancies too weak for boys, too green and idle
 [01:07:12] For girls of nine, O, think what they have done
 [01:07:14] And then run mad indeed, stark mad!
 [01:07:18] for all thy by-gone fooleries
 [01:07:19] were but spices of it.
 [01:07:20] That thou betray'dst Polixenes, 'twas nothing;
 [01:07:23] That did but show thee, of a fool, inconstant
 [01:07:25] And damnable ingrateful: nor was't much,
 [01:07:27] Thou wouldst have poison'd good Camillo's honour,
 [01:07:29] To have him kill a king: poor trespasses,
 [01:07:32] More monstrous standing by: whereof
 [01:07:34] I reckon the casting forth to crows thy baby-daughter
 [01:07:37] To be or none or little; though a devil
 [01:07:40] Would have shed water out of fire ere done't:
 [01:07:43] Nor is't directly laid to thee,
 [01:07:44] the death of the young prince,
 [01:07:45] whose honourable thoughts,
 [01:07:47] Thoughts high for one so tender, cleft the heart
 [01:07:50] That could conceive a gross and foolish sire
 [01:07:52] Blemish'd his gracious dam: this is not, no,
 [01:07:56] Laid to thy answer: but the last,
 [01:07:59] --O lords, When I have said,
 [01:08:02] cry 'woe!' the queen, the queen,
 [01:08:11] The sweet'st, dear'st creature's dead,
 [01:08:15] and vengeance for't not dropp'd down yet.
 [01:08:19] The higher powers forbid!
 [01:08:21] I say she's dead; I'll swear't.
 [01:08:23] If word nor oath prevail not, go and see:
 [01:08:25] if you can bring tincture or lustre in her lip, her eye,
 [01:08:28] Heat outwardly or breath within, I'll serve you
 [01:08:30] As I would do the gods. But, O thou tyrant!
 [01:08:34] Do not repent these things, for they are heavier
 [01:08:36] Than all thy woes can stir; therefore betake thee
 [01:08:40] To nothing but despair. A thousand knees
 [01:08:43] Ten thousand years together, naked, fasting,
 [01:08:47] Upon a barren mountain and still winter
 [01:08:50] In storm perpetual, could not move the gods
 [01:08:53] To look that way thou wert.
 [01:08:57] Go on, go on
 [01:08:59] Thou canst not speak too much; I have deserved
 [01:09:02] All tongues to talk their bitterest.
 [01:09:05] Say no more:
 [01:09:07] Howe'er the business goes, you have made fault
 [01:09:10] I' the boldness of your speech.
 [01:09:13] I am sorry for't:
 [01:09:15] All faults I make, when I shall come to know them,
 [01:09:17] I do repent. Alas! I have show'd too much
 [01:09:23] The rashness of a woman: he is touch'd
 [01:09:27] To the noble heart.
 [01:09:34] What's gone and what's past help
 [01:09:36] Should be past grief: do not receive affliction
 [01:09:40] At my petition; I beseech you, rather
 [01:09:42] Let me be punish'd, that have minded you

[01:09:44] Of what you should forget. Now, good my liege
 [01:09:46] Sir, royal sir, forgive a foolish woman:
 [01:09:51] The love I bore your queen--lo, fool again!--
 [01:09:57] I'll speak of her no more, nor of your children;
 [01:10:01] I'll not remember you of my own lord,
 [01:10:04] Who is lost too: take your patience to you,
 [01:10:08] And I'll say nothing.
 [01:10:15] Thou didst speak but well when most the truth;
 [01:10:18] which I receive much better Than to be pitied of thee.
 [01:10:25] Prithee, bring me to the dead bodies of my queen and son:
 [01:10:29] One grave shall be for both:
 [01:10:32] upon them shall the causes of their death appear,
 [01:10:34] unto our shame perpetual.
 [01:10:38] Once a day I'll visit the chapel where they lie,
 [01:10:41] and tears shed there shall be my recreation:
 [01:10:46] so long as nature will bear up with this exercise,
 [01:10:49] so long I daily vow to use it.
 [01:11:04] Come and lead me unto these sorrows.
 [01:11:42] Thou art perfect then,
 [01:11:44] our ship hath touch'd upon the deserts of Bohemia?
 [01:11:46] Ay, my lord: and fear
 [01:11:48] We have landed in ill time:
 [01:11:50] the skies look grimly and threaten present blusters.
 [01:11:53] In my conscience,
 [01:11:54] The heavens with that we have in hand are angry
 [01:11:56] And frown upon 's.
 [01:11:58] Their sacred wills be done! Go, get aboard;
 [01:12:00] Look to thy bark:
 [01:12:01] I'll not be long before I call upon thee.
 [01:12:03] and go not too far i' the land:
 [01:12:05] 'tis like to be loud weather;
 [01:12:07] Besides, this place is famous for the creatures
 [01:12:08] Of prey that keep upon't.
 [01:12:10] Go thou away:
 [01:12:11] I'll follow instantly.
 [01:12:13] I am glad at heart
 [01:12:14] To be so rid o' the business.
 [01:12:21] Come, poor babe:
 [01:12:54] I have heard, but not believed,
 [01:12:56] the spirits o' the dead may walk again:
 [01:13:01] if such thing be,
 [01:13:03] thy mother appear'd to me last night,
 [01:13:05] for ne'er was dream so like a waking.
 [01:13:10] To me comes a creature,
 [01:13:11] Sometimes her head on one side, some another;
 [01:13:15] I never saw a vessel of like sorrow,
 [01:13:18] So fill'd and so becoming: in pure white robes,
 [01:13:23] Like very sanctity,
 [01:13:25] she did approach my cabin where I lay;
 [01:13:27] thrice bow'd before me,
 [01:13:28] And gasping to begin some speech,
 [01:13:31] her eyes became two spouts: the fury spent,
 [01:13:37] anon did this break-from her:
 [01:13:41] 'Good Antigonus,
 [01:13:43] Since fate, against thy better disposition,
 [01:13:47] Hath made thy person for the thrower-out
 [01:13:49] Of my poor babe, according to thine oath,
 [01:13:53] Places remote enough are in Bohemia,
 [01:13:57] There weep and leave it crying;
 [01:14:01] and, for the babe as counted lost for ever,

[01:14:05] Perdita, I prithee, call't.
 [01:14:09] For this ungentle business put on thee by my lord,
 [01:14:15] thou ne'er shalt see thy wife Paulina more.'
 [01:14:21] And so, with shrieks she melted into air.
 [01:14:28] Affrighted much, I did in time collect myself
 [01:14:33] and thought this was so and no slumber.
 [01:14:38] Dreams are toys:
 [01:14:41] Yet for this once, yea, superstitiously,
 [01:14:45] I will be squared by this.
 [01:14:49] I do believe Hermione hath suffer'd death,
 [01:14:52] and that Apollo would, this being indeed
 [01:14:56] the issue of King Polixenes,
 [01:14:58] it should here be laid,
 [01:15:00] Either for life or death, upon the earth
 [01:15:03] Of its right father. Blossom, speed thee well!
 [01:15:19] There lie, and there thy character: there these;
 [01:15:28] Which may, if fortune please, both breed thee, pretty,
 [01:15:33] And still rest thine.
 [01:15:36] The storm begins; poor wretch,
 [01:15:40] That for thy mother's fault art thus exposed
 [01:15:43] To loss and what may follow! Weep I cannot,
 [01:15:47] But my heart bleeds;
 [01:15:49] and most accursed am I to be by oath enjoin'd to this.
 [01:15:56] Farewell!
 [01:16:01] The day frowns more and more:
 [01:16:04] thou'rt like to have a lullaby too rough:
 [01:16:08] I never saw the heavens so dim by day. A savage clamour!
 [01:16:15] Well may I get aboard!
 [01:16:20] This is the chase:
 [01:16:22] I am gone for ever.
 [01:16:49] I would there were no age
 [01:16:50] between ten and three-and-twenty,
 [01:16:53] or that youth would sleep out the rest;
 [01:16:56] for there is nothing in the between
 [01:16:57] but getting wenches with child,
 [01:17:00] wronging the ancients,
 [01:17:02] stealing, fighting--Hark you now!
 [01:17:06] Would any but these boiled brains of nineteen
 [01:17:10] and two-and-twenty hunt this weather?
 [01:17:13] They have scared away two of my best sheep,
 [01:17:16] which I fear the wolf will sooner find than the master:
 [01:17:21] if any where I have them,
 [01:17:22] 'tis by the seaside, browsing of ivy.
 [01:17:30] Good luck, an't be thy will what have we here!
 [01:17:38] Mercy on 's, a barne a very pretty barne!
 [01:17:47] A boy or a child, I wonder?
 [01:17:52] A pretty one; a very pretty one: sure, some 'scape:
 [01:18:02] though I am not bookish,
 [01:18:04] yet I can read waiting-gentlewoman in the 'scape.
 [01:18:07] This has been some stair-work, some trunk-work,
 [01:18:11] some behind-door-work:
 [01:18:14] they were warmer that got this than the poor thing is here.
 [01:18:20] I'll take it up for pity:
 [01:18:24] yet I'll tarry till my son come;
 [01:18:27] he hallooed but even now.
 [01:18:29] Hilloa, loa!
 [01:18:31] What, art so near?
 [01:18:33] If thou'lt see a thing to talk on
 [01:18:35] when thou art dead and rotten, come hither.
 [01:18:37] What ailest thou, man?

[01:18:41] I have seen two such sights, by sea and by land!
 [01:18:46] but I am not to say it is a sea,
 [01:18:47] for it is now the sky:
 [01:18:49] betwixt the firmament and it you cannot thrust a bodkin's point.
 [01:18:52] Why, boy, how is it?
 [01:18:53] I would you did but see how it chafes, how it rages,
 [01:18:55] how it takes up the shore! but that's not the point.
 [01:18:58] O, the most piteous cry of the poor souls!
 [01:19:00] sometimes to see 'em, and not to see 'em;
 [01:19:02] now the ship boring the moon with her main-mast,
 [01:19:04] and anon swallowed with yest and froth,
 [01:19:07] as you'd thrust a cork into a hogshead.
 [01:19:08] And then for the land-service,
 [01:19:10] to see how the bear tore out his shoulder-bone;
 [01:19:12] how he cried to me for help
 [01:19:13] and said his name was Antigonus, a nobleman.
 [01:19:16] But to make an end of the ship,
 [01:19:17] to see how the sea flap-dragoned it:
 [01:19:19] but, first, how the poor souls roared,
 [01:19:20] and the sea mocked them;
 [01:19:21] and how the poor gentleman roared
 [01:19:23] and the bear mocked him,
 [01:19:24] both roaring louder than the sea or weather.
 [01:19:27] Name of mercy, when was this, boy?
 [01:19:29] Now, now:
 [01:19:30] I have not winked since I saw these sights:
 [01:19:32] the men are not yet cold under water,
 [01:19:34] nor the bear half dined on the gentleman:
 [01:19:36] he's at it now.
 [01:19:38] Would I had been by, to have helped the old man!
 [01:19:40] I would you had been by the ship side,
 [01:19:42] to have helped her:
 [01:19:43] there your charity would have lacked footing.
 [01:19:45] Heavy matters! heavy matters!
 [01:19:49] but look thee here, boy.
 [01:19:51] Now bless thyself: thou mettest with things dying,
 [01:19:54] I with things newborn. Here's a sight for thee;
 [01:20:00] look thee, a bearing-cloth for a squire's child!
 [01:20:05] look thee here; take up, take up, boy;
 [01:20:12] open't. So, let's see:
 [01:20:15] it was told me I should be rich by the fairies.
 [01:20:18] This is some changeling: open't. What's within, boy?
 [01:20:26] You're a made old man:
 [01:20:30] if the sins of your youth are forgiven you,
 [01:20:31] you're well to live.
 [01:20:35] Gold! all gold!
 [01:20:39] This is fairy gold, boy, and 'twill prove so:
 [01:20:44] up with't, keep it close: home, home, the next way.
 [01:20:49] We are lucky, boy;
 [01:20:51] and to be so still requires nothing but secrecy.
 [01:20:55] Let my sheep go: come, good boy,
 [01:20:58] the next way home.
 [01:20:59] Go you the next way with your findings.
 [01:21:02] I'll go see if the bear be gone from the gentleman
 [01:21:05] and how much he hath eaten: they are never curst
 [01:21:08] but when they are hungry:
 [01:21:10] if there be any of him left,
 [01:21:11] I'll bury it.
 [01:21:12] That's a good deed.
 [01:21:14] If thou mayest discern by that which is left of him

[01:21:16] what he is,
[01:21:18] fetch me to the sight of him.
[01:21:20] Marry, will I; and you shall help
[01:21:22] to put him i' the ground.
[01:21:23] 'Tis a lucky day, boy, and we'll do good deeds on't.

The Winter's Tale Act 4

[01:21:42] I, that please some, try all, both joy and terror
 [01:21:49] Of good and bad, that makes and unfolds error,
 [01:21:52] Now take upon me, in the name of Time,
 [01:21:55] To use my wings. Impute it not a crime
 [01:21:59] To me or my swift passage, that I slide
 [01:22:02] O'er sixteen years and leave the growth untried
 [01:22:05] Of that wide gap, since it is in my power
 [01:22:08] To o'erthrow law and in one self-born hour
 [01:22:13] To plant and o'erwhelm custom.
 [01:22:17] Let me pass the same I am,
 [01:22:19] ere ancient'st order was
 [01:22:21] Or what is now received:
 [01:22:24] I witness to the times that brought them in;
 [01:22:29] so shall I do to the freshest things now reigning
 [01:22:32] and make stale the glistening of this present,
 [01:22:37] as my tale now seems to it.
 [01:22:40] Your patience this allowing,
 [01:22:42] I turn my glass and give my scene such growing
 [01:22:48] As you had slept between:
 [01:22:52] Leontes leaving,
 [01:22:56] The effects of his fond jealousies so grieving
 [01:22:59] That he shuts up himself, imagine me,
 [01:23:04] Gentle spectators,
 [01:23:06] that I now may be in fair Bohemia,
 [01:23:10] and remember well,
 [01:23:11] I mentioned a son o' the king's, which Florizel
 [01:23:12] I now name to you; and with speed so pace
 [01:23:17] To speak of Perdita, now grown in grace
 [01:23:21] Equal with wondering: what of her ensues
 [01:23:26] I list not prophecy; but let Time's news
 [01:23:29] Be known when 'tis brought forth.
 [01:23:34] A shepherd's daughter,
 [01:23:36] And what to her adheres, which follows after,
 [01:23:40] Is the argument of Time.
 [01:23:43] Of this allow,
 [01:23:45] If ever you have spent time worse ere now;
 [01:23:49] If never, yet that Time himself doth say
 [01:23:54] He wishes earnestly you never may.
 [01:24:04] I pray thee, good Camillo, be no more importunate:
 [01:24:07] 'tis a sickness denying thee any thing;
 [01:24:09] a death to grant this.
 [01:24:10] It is fifteen years since I saw my country:
 [01:24:15] though I have for the most part been aired abroad,
 [01:24:17] I desire to lay my bones there.
 [01:24:22] Besides, the penitent king, my master,
 [01:24:25] hath sent for me;
 [01:24:26] to whose feeling sorrows I might be some allay,
 [01:24:29] or I o'erween to think so,
 [01:24:31] which is another spur to my departure.
 [01:24:35] As thou lovest me, Camillo,
 [01:24:36] wipe not out the rest of thy services by leaving me now:
 [01:24:41] the need I have of thee thine own goodness hath made;
 [01:24:45] better not to have had thee than thus to want thee:
 [01:24:48] thou, having made me businesses
 [01:24:52] can sufficiently manage,
 [01:24:54] must either stay to execute them thyself
 [01:24:56] or take away with thee the very services thou hast done;
 [01:24:59] Of that fatal country, Sicilia,

[01:25:01] prithee speak no more;
 [01:25:03] whose very naming punishes me with the remembrance
 [01:25:06] of that penitent, as thou callest him,
 [01:25:08] and reconciled king, my brother;
 [01:25:11] whose loss of his most precious queen and children
 [01:25:14] are even now to be afresh lamented.
 [01:25:23] Say to me, when sawest thou the Prince Florizel, my son?
 [01:25:27] Kings are no less unhappy, their issue not being gracious,
 [01:25:30] than they are in losing them
 [01:25:31] when they have approved their virtues.
 [01:25:32] Sir, it is three days since I saw the prince.
 [01:25:36] What his happier affairs may be, are to me unknown:
 [01:25:39] but I have missingly noted, he is of late much retired
 [01:25:43] from court and is less frequent
 [01:25:45] to his princely exercises
 [01:25:47] than formerly he hath appeared.
 [01:25:49] I have considered so much, Camillo,
 [01:25:50] and with some care;
 [01:25:51] so far that I have eyes under my service
 [01:25:54] which look upon his removedness;
 [01:25:56] from whom I have this intelligence,
 [01:25:58] that he is seldom from the house
 [01:25:59] of a most homely shepherd;
 [01:26:03] a man, they say, that from very nothing,
 [01:26:05] and beyond the imagination of his neighbours,
 [01:26:07] is grown into an unspeakable estate.
 [01:26:09] I have heard, sir, of such a man,
 [01:26:11] who hath a daughter of most rare note:
 [01:26:15] the report of her is extended more
 [01:26:17] than can be thought to begin from such a cottage.
 [01:26:19] That's likewise part of my intelligence;
 [01:26:21] but, I fear, the angle that plucks our son thither.
 [01:26:30] Thou shalt accompany us to the place; where we will,
 [01:26:34] not appearing what we are,
 [01:26:37] have some question with the shepherd;
 [01:26:38] from whose simplicity I think it not hard
 [01:26:41] to get the cause of my son's resort thither.
 [01:26:47] Prithee, be my present partner in this business,
 [01:26:49] and lay aside the thoughts of Sicilia.
 [01:26:53] I willingly obey your command.
 [01:26:58] My best Camillo! We must disguise ourselves.
 [01:27:12] With heigh! the doxy over the dale,
 [01:27:15] Why, then comes in the sweet o' the year;
 [01:27:17] For the red blood reigns in the winter's pale.
 [01:27:19] The white sheet bleaching on the hedge,
 [01:27:23] With heigh! the sweet birds, O, how they sing!
 [01:27:26] Doth set my pugging tooth on edge;
 [01:27:28] For a quart of ale is a dish for a king.
 [01:27:33] The lark, that tirra-lyra chants,
 [01:27:35] With heigh! with heigh! the thrush and the jay,
 [01:27:38] Are summer songs for me and my aunts,
 [01:27:47] I have served Prince Florizel and in my time
 [01:27:50] wore three-pile; but now I am out of service:
 [01:27:59] The pale moon shines by night:
 [01:28:03] And when I wander here and there,
 [01:28:07] I then do most go right.
 [01:28:12] If tinkers may have leave to live,
 [01:28:16] And bear the sow-skin budget,
 [01:28:20] Then my account I well may, give,
 [01:28:31] My traffic is sheets; when the kite builds,

[01:28:35] look to lesser linen.
 [01:28:40] My father named me Autolycus;
 [01:28:41] who being, as I am,
 [01:28:42] littered under Mercury,
 [01:28:44] was likewise a snapper-up of unconsidered trifles.
 [01:28:46] With die and drab I purchased this caparison,
 [01:28:49] and my revenue is the silly cheat.
 [01:28:52] Gallows and knock are too powerful on the highway:
 [01:28:54] beating and hanging are terrors to me:
 [01:28:57] for the life to come, I sleep out the thought of it.
 [01:29:02] A prize! a prize!
 [01:29:05] Let me see: every 'leven wether tods;
 [01:29:10] every tod yields pound and odd shilling;
 [01:29:14] fifteen hundred shorn. what comes the wool to?
 [01:29:18] If the springe hold, the cock's mine.
 [01:29:21] I cannot do't without counters. Let me see;
 [01:29:24] what am I to buy for our sheep-shearing feast?
 [01:29:27] Three pound of sugar, five pound of currants, rice,
 [01:29:32] what will this sister of mine do with rice?
 [01:29:35] But my father hath made her mistress of the feast,
 [01:29:37] and she lays it on.
 [01:29:40] She hath made me four and twenty nose-gays
 [01:29:42] for the shearers,
 [01:29:44] three-man-song-men all,
 [01:29:45] and very good ones;
 [01:29:47] but they are most of them means and bases;
 [01:29:50] but one puritan amongst them,
 [01:29:51] and he sings psalms to horn-pipes.
 [01:29:54] I must have saffron
 [01:29:55] to colour the warden pies; mace; dates?
 [01:30:00] none, that's out of my note; nutmegs, seven;
 [01:30:03] a race or two of ginger,
 [01:30:04] but that I may beg; four pound of prunes,
 [01:30:07] and as many of raisins o' the sun.
 [01:30:09] O that ever I was born!
 [01:30:12] I' the name of me--
 [01:30:13] O, help me, help me! pluck but off these rags;
 [01:30:18] and then, death, death!
 [01:30:20] Alack, poor soul! thou hast need of more rags
 [01:30:22] to lay on thee, rather than have these off.
 [01:30:25] O sir, the loathsomeness of them offends me more
 [01:30:27] than the stripes I have received,
 [01:30:28] which are mighty ones and millions.
 [01:30:30] Alas, poor man! a million of beating
 [01:30:32] may come to a great matter.
 [01:30:37] I am robbed, sir, and beaten;
 [01:30:38] my money and apparel ta'en from me,
 [01:30:40] and these detestable things put upon me.
 [01:30:42] What, by a horseman, or a footman?
 [01:30:44] A footman, sweet sir, a footman.
 [01:30:46] Indeed, he should be a footman
 [01:30:47] by the garments he has left with thee:
 [01:30:49] if this be a horseman's coat,
 [01:30:51] it hath seen very hot service.
 [01:30:54] Lend me thy hand, I'll help thee:
 [01:30:56] come, lend me thy hand.
 [01:30:58] O, good sir, tenderly, O!
 [01:31:00] Alas, poor soul!
 [01:31:01] O, good sir, softly, good sir!
 [01:31:04] I fear, sir, my shoulder-blade is out.

[01:31:06] How now! canst stand?
 [01:31:09] Softly, dear sir; good sir, softly.
 [01:31:16] You ha' done me a charitable office.
 [01:31:19] Dost lack any money?
 [01:31:21] I have a little money for thee.
 [01:31:22] No, good sweet sir; no, I beseech you, sir:
 [01:31:25] I have a kinsman not past
 [01:31:27] three quarters of a mile hence,
 [01:31:28] unto whom I was going;
 [01:31:29] I shall there have money, or any thing I want:
 [01:31:32] offer me no money, I pray you;
 [01:31:34] that kills my heart.
 [01:31:37] What manner of fellow was he that robbed you?
 [01:31:42] A fellow, sir,
 [01:31:43] that I have known to go about with troll-my-dames;
 [01:31:46] I knew him once a servant of the prince:
 [01:31:49] I cannot tell, good sir, for which of his virtues it was,
 [01:31:51] but he was certainly whipped out of the court.
 [01:31:53] His vices, you would say;
 [01:31:55] there's no virtue whipped out of the court:
 [01:31:57] they cherish it to make it stay there;
 [01:31:59] and yet it will no more but abide.
 [01:32:00] Vices, I would say, sir. I know this man well:
 [01:32:05] he hath been since an ape-bearer;
 [01:32:07] then a process-server, a bailiff;
 [01:32:10] then he compassed a motion of the Prodigal Son,
 [01:32:11] and married a tinker's wife within a mile
 [01:32:13] where my land and living lies;
 [01:32:15] and, having flown over many knavish professions,
 [01:32:18] he settled only in rogue: some call him Autolycus.
 [01:32:23] Out upon him! prig, for my life, prig:
 [01:32:25] he haunts wakes, fairs and bear-baitings.
 [01:32:27] Very true, sir; he, sir, he;
 [01:32:29] that's the rogue that put me into this apparel.
 [01:32:31] Not a more cowardly rogue in all Bohemia:
 [01:32:33] if you had but looked big and spit at him, he'd have run.
 [01:32:36] I must confess to you, sir, I am no fighter:
 [01:32:41] I am false of heart that way; and that he knew,
 [01:32:45] I warrant him.
 [01:32:46] How do you now?
 [01:32:48] Sweet sir, much better than I was;
 [01:32:52] I can stand and walk:
 [01:32:54] I will even take my leave of you,
 [01:32:56] and pace softly towards my kinsman's.
 [01:32:58] Shall I bring thee on the way?
 [01:32:59] No, good-faced sir; no, sweet sir.
 [01:33:01] Then fare thee well:
 [01:33:02] I must go buy spices for our sheep-shearing.
 [01:33:05] Prosper you, sweet sir!
 [01:33:10] Your purse is not hot enough to purchase your spice.
 [01:33:14] I'll be with you at your sheep-shearing too:
 [01:33:19] if I make not this cheat bring out another
 [01:33:20] and the shearers prove sheep,
 [01:33:22] let me be unrolled and my name put in the book of virtue!
 [01:33:29] And merrily hent the stile-a:
 [01:33:33] A merry heart goes all the day,
 [01:33:57] These your unusual weeds
 [01:33:59] to each part of you do give a life:
 [01:34:02] no shepherdess, but Flora Peering in April's front.
 [01:34:07] This your sheep-shearing is as a meeting

[01:34:09] of the petty gods,
 [01:34:10] And you the queen on't.
 [01:34:12] Sir, my gracious lord,
 [01:34:16] To chide at your extremes it not becomes me:
 [01:34:18] O, pardon, that I name them! Your high self,
 [01:34:22] The gracious mark o' the land,
 [01:34:23] you have obscured with a swain's wearing,
 [01:34:27] and me, poor lowly maid,
 [01:34:28] Most goddess-like prank'd up:
 [01:34:32] but that our feasts
 [01:34:33] In every mess have folly and the feeders
 [01:34:35] Digest it with a custom,
 [01:34:37] I should blush to see you so attired,
 [01:34:40] sworn, I think, to show myself a glass.
 [01:34:42] I bless the time
 [01:34:43] When my good falcon made her flight
 [01:34:45] across thy father's ground.
 [01:34:46] Now Jove afford you cause!
 [01:34:49] To me the difference forges dread;
 [01:34:52] your greatness hath not been used to fear.
 [01:34:55] Even now I tremble to think your father,
 [01:34:57] by some accident,
 [01:34:58] Should pass this way as you did: O, the Fates!
 [01:35:03] How would he look,
 [01:35:04] to see his work so noble vilely bound up?
 [01:35:08] What would he say? Or how should I,
 [01:35:11] in these my borrow'd flaunts,
 [01:35:12] behold the sternness of his presence?
 [01:35:14] Apprehend nothing but jollity.
 [01:35:17] The gods themselves, Humbling their deities to love,
 [01:35:19] have taken the shapes of beasts upon them:
 [01:35:21] Jupiter became a bull, and bellow'd;
 [01:35:24] the green Neptune a ram, and bleated;
 [01:35:26] and the fire-robed god, Golden Apollo,
 [01:35:28] a poor humble swain,
 [01:35:30] As I seem now.
 [01:35:32] Their transformations were never
 [01:35:34] for a piece of beauty rarer,
 [01:35:35] Nor in a way so chaste,
 [01:35:37] since my desires run not before mine honour,
 [01:35:39] nor my lusts burn hotter than my faith.
 [01:35:41] O, but, sir,
 [01:35:43] Your resolution cannot hold,
 [01:35:45] when 'tis opposed, as it must be,
 [01:35:48] by the power of the king:
 [01:35:51] One of these two must be necessities,
 [01:35:52] Which then will speak,
 [01:35:54] that you must change this purpose,
 [01:35:56] Or I my life.
 [01:35:57] Thou dearest Perdita,
 [01:35:59] With these forced thoughts, I prithee,
 [01:36:01] darken not the mirth o' the feast.
 [01:36:03] Or I'll be thine, my fair,
 [01:36:04] Or not my father's.
 [01:36:06] For I cannot be mine own, nor any thing to any,
 [01:36:08] if I be not thine. To this I am most constant,
 [01:36:12] Though destiny say no. Be merry, gentle;
 [01:36:16] Strangle such thoughts as these with any thing
 [01:36:18] That you behold the while. Your guests are coming:
 [01:36:22] Lift up your countenance,

[01:36:23] as it were the day of celebration of that nuptial
 [01:36:25] which we two have sworn shall come.
 [01:36:27] O lady Fortune, Stand you auspicious!
 [01:36:32] See, your guests approach:
 [01:36:34] Address yourself to entertain them sprightly,
 [01:36:36] And let's be red with mirth.
 [01:36:40] Fie, daughter! when my old wife lived,
 [01:36:45] upon this day she was both pantler, butler, cook,
 [01:36:48] Both dame and servant; welcomed all, served all;
 [01:36:53] Would sing her song and dance her turn; now here,
 [01:36:57] At upper end o' the table, now i' the middle;
 [01:36:58] On his shoulder, and his; her face o' fire
 [01:37:01] With labour and the thing she took to quench it,
 [01:37:04] She would to each one sip. You are retired,
 [01:37:09] As if you were a feasted one
 [01:37:11] and not the hostess of the meeting:
 [01:37:13] pray you, bid these unknown friends to's welcome;
 [01:37:18] for it is a way to make us better friends, more known.
 [01:37:22] Come, quench your blushes and present yourself
 [01:37:26] That which you are, mistress o' the feast: come on,
 [01:37:30] And bid us welcome to your sheep-shearing,
 [01:37:33] As your good flock shall prosper.
 [01:37:41] Sir, welcome:
 [01:37:42] It is my father's will
 [01:37:44] I should take on me the hostess-ship o' the day.
 [01:37:47] You're welcome, sir.
 [01:37:50] Give me those flowers there, Dorcas.
 [01:38:03] Reverend sirs,
 [01:38:05] For you there's rosemary and rue;
 [01:38:07] these keep seeming and savour all the winter long:
 [01:38:10] Grace and remembrance be to you both,
 [01:38:13] And welcome to our shearing!
 [01:38:16] Shepherdess, A fair one are you-
 [01:38:20] -well you fit our ages with flowers of winter.
 [01:38:24] Sir, the year growing ancient,
 [01:38:27] Not yet on summer's death,
 [01:38:28] nor on the birth of trembling winter,
 [01:38:30] the fairest flowers o' the season
 [01:38:32] Are our carnations and streak'd gillyvors
 [01:38:34] Which some call nature's bastards:
 [01:38:37] of that kind our rustic garden's barren;
 [01:38:40] and I care not to get slips of them.
 [01:38:43] Wherefore, gentle maiden,
 [01:38:44] Do you neglect them?
 [01:38:46] For I have heard it said
 [01:38:47] There is an art which in their piedness
 [01:38:49] shares with great creating nature.
 [01:38:52] Say there be;
 [01:38:53] Yet nature is made better by no mean
 [01:38:56] But nature makes that mean:
 [01:38:59] so, over that art which you say adds to nature,
 [01:39:02] is an art that nature makes.
 [01:39:03] You see, sweet maid,
 [01:39:05] we marry a gentler scion to the wildest stock,
 [01:39:08] And make conceive a bark of baser kind
 [01:39:10] By bud of nobler race:
 [01:39:13] this is an art which does mend nature,
 [01:39:16] change it rather, but the art itself is nature.
 [01:39:23] So it is.
 [01:39:25] Then make your garden rich in gillyvors,

[01:39:28] And do not call them bastards.
 [01:39:30] I'll not put the dibble in earth
 [01:39:32] to set one slip of them;
 [01:39:35] No more than were I painted
 [01:39:38] I would wish this youth should say
 [01:39:40] 'twere well and only therefore desire to breed by me.
 [01:39:44] Here's flowers for you;
 [01:39:46] Hot lavender, mints, savoury, marjoram;
 [01:39:51] The marigold, that goes to bed wi' the sun
 [01:39:53] And with him rises weeping:
 [01:39:55] these are flowers of middle summer,
 [01:39:58] and I think they are given to men of middle age.
 [01:40:01] You're very welcome.
 [01:40:03] I should leave grazing, were I of your flock,
 [01:40:06] And only live by gazing.
 [01:40:09] Out, alas!
 [01:40:10] You'd be so lean, that blasts of January
 [01:40:13] Would blow you through and through.
 [01:40:16] Now, my fair'st friend,
 [01:40:19] I would I had some flowers o' the spring that might
 [01:40:22] Become your time of day; and yours, and yours,
 [01:40:26] That wear upon your virgin branches yet
 [01:40:29] Your maidenheads growing: O Proserpina,
 [01:40:32] For the flowers now, that frighted thou let'st fall
 [01:40:35] From Dis's waggon! daffodils,
 [01:40:38] That come before the swallow dares, and take
 [01:40:40] The winds of March with beauty; violets dim,
 [01:40:45] But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes
 [01:40:48] Or Cytherea's breath; pale primroses
 [01:40:51] That die unmarried, ere they can behold
 [01:40:54] Bight Phoebus in his strength--a malady
 [01:40:57] Most incident to maids; bold oxlips and
 [01:41:00] The crown imperial; lilies of all kinds,
 [01:41:04] The flower-de-luce being one! O, these I lack,
 [01:41:09] To make you garlands of, and my sweet friend,
 [01:41:13] To strew him o'er and o'er!
 [01:41:15] What, like a corse?
 [01:41:16] No, like a bank for love to lie and play on;
 [01:41:19] Not like a corse; or if, not to be buried,
 [01:41:24] But quick and in mine arms. Come, take your flowers:
 [01:41:34] Methinks I play as I have seen them do
 [01:41:36] In Whitsun pastorals:
 [01:41:39] sure this robe of mine does change my disposition.
 [01:41:42] What you do
 [01:41:43] Still betters what is done. When you speak, sweet.
 [01:41:46] I'd have you do it ever: when you sing,
 [01:41:48] I'd have you buy and sell so, so give alms,
 [01:41:51] Pray so; and, for the ordering your affairs,
 [01:41:53] To sing them too: when you do dance,
 [01:41:55] I wish you a wave o' the sea, that you might
 [01:41:57] ever do nothing but that; move still, still so,
 [01:42:00] And own no other function: each your doing,
 [01:42:03] So singular in each particular,
 [01:42:05] Crowns what you are doing in the present deed,
 [01:42:06] That all your acts are queens.
 [01:42:09] O Doricles,
 [01:42:10] Your praises are too large: but that your youth,
 [01:42:14] And the true blood which peepeth fairly through't,
 [01:42:17] Do plainly give you out an unstain'd shepherd,
 [01:42:20] With wisdom I might fear, my Doricles,

[01:42:22] You woo'd me the false way.
 [01:42:24] I think you have as little skill
 [01:42:25] to fear as I have purpose to put you to't.
 [01:42:28] But come; our dance, I pray:
 [01:42:30] Your hand, my Perdita: so turtles pair,
 [01:42:33] That never mean to part.
 [01:42:34] I'll swear for 'em.
 [01:42:40] This is the prettiest low-born lass that ever
 [01:42:42] Ran on the green-sward: nothing she does or seems
 [01:42:45] But smacks of something greater than herself,
 [01:42:48] Too noble for this place.
 [01:42:50] He tells her something
 [01:42:51] That makes her blood look out: good sooth,
 [01:42:55] she is the queen of curds and cream.
 [01:42:58] Come on, strike up!
 [01:43:03] Mopsa must be your mistress:
 [01:43:04] marry, garlic, to mend her kissing with!
 [01:43:07] Now, in good time!
 [01:43:09] Not a word, a word; we stand upon our manners.
 [01:43:14] Come, strike up!
 [01:44:36] Pray, good shepherd, what fair swain is this
 [01:44:40] Which dances with your daughter?
 [01:44:43] They call him Doricles; and boasts himself
 [01:44:46] To have a worthy feeding: but I have it
 [01:44:48] Upon his own report and I believe it;
 [01:44:51] He looks like sooth. He says he loves my daughter:
 [01:44:55] I think so too; for never gazed the moon
 [01:44:58] Upon the water as he'll stand and read
 [01:45:01] As 'twere my daughter's eyes: and, to be plain.
 [01:45:05] I think there is not half a kiss to choose
 [01:45:08] Who loves another best.
 [01:45:10] She dances featly.
 [01:45:11] So she does any thing; though I report it,
 [01:45:15] That should be silent: if young Doricles
 [01:45:17] Do light upon her, she shall bring him that
 [01:45:20] Which he not dreams of.
 [01:45:56] O master, if you did but hear the pedlar at the door,
 [01:45:58] you would never dance again after a tabour and pipe;
 [01:46:00] no, the bagpipe could not move you:
 [01:46:03] he sings several tunes faster than you'll tell money;
 [01:46:06] he utters them as he had eaten ballads
 [01:46:08] and all men's ears grew to his tunes.
 [01:46:10] He could never come better; he shall come in.
 [01:46:12] I love a ballad but even too well,
 [01:46:15] if it be doleful matter merrily set down,
 [01:46:17] or a very pleasant thing indeed and sung lamentably.
 [01:46:19] He hath songs for man or woman, of all sizes;
 [01:46:22] no milliner can so fit his customers with gloves:
 [01:46:26] he has the prettiest love-songs for maids;
 [01:46:29] so without bawdry, which is strange;
 [01:46:33] with such delicate burthens of dildos and fadings,
 [01:46:37] 'jump her and thump her;'
 [01:46:38] and where some stretch-mouthed rascal would,
 [01:46:40] as it were,
 [01:46:41] mean mischief and break a foul gap into the matter,
 [01:46:43] he makes the maid to answer '
 [01:46:45] Whoop, do me no harm, good man;'
 [01:46:48] with 'Whoop, do me no harm, good man.'
 [01:46:51] This is a brave fellow.
 [01:46:52] Believe me, thou talkest

[01:46:54] of an admirable conceited fellow.
 [01:46:57] Has he any unbraided wares?
 [01:46:59] He hath ribbons of an the colours i' the rainbow;
 [01:47:01] points more than all the lawyers in Bohemia
 [01:47:04] can learnedly handle, though they come
 [01:47:05] to him by the gross:
 [01:47:06] inkles, caddisses, cambrics, lawns:
 [01:47:08] why, he sings 'em over as they were gods or goddesses;
 [01:47:12] you would think a smock were a she-angel,
 [01:47:15] he so chants to the sleeve-hand
 [01:47:16] and the work about the square on't.
 [01:47:17] Prithee bring him in; and let him approach singing.
 [01:47:21] Forewarn him that he use no scurrilous words in 's tunes.
 [01:47:27] You have of these pedlars,
 [01:47:28] that have more in them than you'd think, sister.
 [01:47:30] Ay, good brother, or go about to think.
 [01:47:35] Cyprus black as e'er was crow;
 [01:47:37] Gloves as sweet as damask roses;
 [01:47:39] Masks for faces and for noses;
 [01:47:42] Bugle bracelet, necklace amber,
 [01:47:44] Perfume for a lady's chamber;
 [01:47:46] Golden quoifs and stomachers,
 [01:47:48] For my lads to give their dears:
 [01:47:52] Pins and poking-sticks of steel,
 [01:47:54] What maids lack from head to heel:
 [01:47:56] Come buy of me, come; come buy, come buy;
 [01:48:08] If I were not in love with Mopsa,
 [01:48:10] thou shouldst take no money of me;
 [01:48:12] but being enthralled as I am,
 [01:48:14] it will also be the bondage
 [01:48:15] of certain ribbons and gloves.
 [01:48:18] I was promised them against the feast;
 [01:48:20] but they come not too late now.
 [01:48:22] He hath promised you more than that, or there be liars.
 [01:48:24] He hath paid you all he promised you;
 [01:48:27] may be, he has paid you more,
 [01:48:29] which will shame you to give him again.
 [01:48:32] Is there no manners left among maids?
 [01:48:36] will they wear their plackets
 [01:48:38] where they should bear their faces?
 [01:48:40] Is there not milking-time, when you are going to bed,
 [01:48:42] or kiln-hole, to whistle off these secrets,
 [01:48:44] but you must be tittle-tattling
 [01:48:45] before all our guests?
 [01:48:47] 'tis well they are whispering:
 [01:48:49] clamour your tongues,
 [01:48:50] and not a word more.
 [01:48:52] I have done.
 [01:48:53] Come, you promised me a tawdry-lace
 [01:48:56] and a pair of sweet gloves.
 [01:48:57] Have I not told thee how I was cozened by the way
 [01:48:59] and lost all my money?
 [01:49:01] And indeed, sir, there are cozeners abroad;
 [01:49:03] therefore it behoves men to be wary.
 [01:49:05] Fear not thou, man, thou shalt lose nothing here.
 [01:49:08] I hope so, sir;
 [01:49:09] for I have about me many parcels of charge.
 [01:49:12] What hast here? ballads?
 [01:49:16] Pray now, buy some: I love a ballad in print o' life,
 [01:49:20] for then we are sure they are true.

[01:49:22] Here's one to a very doleful tune,
 [01:49:26] how a usurer's wife was brought to bed of twenty money-bags
 [01:49:29] at a burthen
 [01:49:30] and how she longed to eat adders' heads
 [01:49:32] and toads carbonadoed.
 [01:49:35] Is it true, think you?
 [01:49:36] Very true, and but a month old.
 [01:49:38] Bless me from marrying a usurer!
 [01:49:40] Here's the midwife's name to't,
 [01:49:41] one Mistress tale-porter,
 [01:49:43] and five or six honest wives that were present.
 [01:49:46] Why should I carry lies abroad?
 [01:49:47] Pray you now, buy it.
 [01:49:49] Come on, lay it by:
 [01:49:50] and let's first see moe ballads;
 [01:49:52] we'll buy the other things anon.
 [01:49:54] Here's another ballad of a fish,
 [01:49:56] that appeared upon the coast
 [01:49:58] on Wednesday the four-score of April,
 [01:50:00] forty thousand fathom above water,
 [01:50:03] and sung this ballad against the hard hearts of maids:
 [01:50:07] it was thought she was a woman
 [01:50:09] and was turned into a cold fish
 [01:50:11] for she would not exchange flesh
 [01:50:13] with one that loved her:
 [01:50:15] the ballad is very pitiful and as true.
 [01:50:17] Is it true too, think you?
 [01:50:19] Five justices' hands at it,
 [01:50:21] and witnesses more than my pack will hold.
 [01:50:24] Lay it by too: another.
 [01:50:27] This is a merry ballad, but a very pretty one.
 [01:50:30] Let's have some merry ones.
 [01:50:32] Why, this is a passing merry one
 [01:50:34] and goes to the tune of 'Two maids wooing a man.'
 [01:50:41] there's scarce a maid westward but she sings it,
 [01:50:43] 'tis in request, I can tell you.
 [01:50:44] We can both sing it:
 [01:50:45] if thou'lt bear a part, thou shalt hear;
 [01:50:47] 'tis in three parts.
 [01:50:48] We had the tune on't a month ago.
 [01:50:50] I can bear my part;
 [01:50:51] you must know 'tis my occupation;
 [01:50:52] have at it with you.
 [01:51:08] Where it fits not you to know.
 [01:51:14] Whither?
 [01:51:16] O, whither?
 [01:51:18] Whither?
 [01:51:20] It becomes thy oath full well,
 [01:51:25] Thou to me thy secrets tell.
 [01:51:29] Me too, let me go thither.
 [01:51:34] Or thou goest to the orange or mill.
 [01:51:39] If to either, thou dost ill.
 [01:51:45] Neither.
 [01:51:46] What, neither?
 [01:51:49] Neither.
 [01:51:51] Thou hast sworn my love to be.
 [01:51:56] Thou hast sworn it more to me:
 [01:52:08] We'll have this song out anon by ourselves:
 [01:52:14] my father and the gentlemen are in sad talk,
 [01:52:16] and we'll not trouble them.

[01:52:18] Come, bring away thy pack after me.
 [01:52:20] Wenches, I'll buy for you both.
 [01:52:25] Pedlar, let's have the first choice.
 [01:52:27] Follow me, girls.
 [01:52:29] And you shall pay well for 'em.
 [01:52:32] Or lace for your cape,
 [01:52:33] My dainty duck, my dear-a?
 [01:52:36] Any silk, any thread,
 [01:52:37] Any toys for your head,
 [01:52:38] Of the new'st and finest, finest wear-a?
 [01:52:41] Come to the pedlar;
 [01:52:42] Money's a medler.
 [01:52:51] Is it not too far gone? 'Tis time to part them.
 [01:53:01] r shepherd!
 [01:53:04] Your heart is full of something that does
 [01:53:06] take Your mind from feasting.
 [01:53:08] Sooth, when I was young and handed love as you do,
 [01:53:10] I was wont to load my she with knacks:
 [01:53:14] I would have ransack'd the pedlar's silken treasury
 [01:53:18] and have pour'd it to her acceptance;
 [01:53:21] you have let him go and nothing marted with him.
 [01:53:25] If your lass Interpretation should abuse
 [01:53:27] and call this your lack of love or bounty,
 [01:53:30] you were straited for a reply,
 [01:53:32] at least if you make a care of happy holding her.
 [01:53:35] Old sir,
 [01:53:36] I know she prizes not such trifles as these are:
 [01:53:39] The gifts she looks from me are pack'd
 [01:53:41] and lock'd up in my heart;
 [01:53:43] which I have given already,
 [01:53:45] But not deliver'd.
 [01:53:47] O, hear me breathe my life before this ancient sir,
 [01:53:50] who, it should seem, hath sometime loved!
 [01:53:53] I take thy hand, this hand,
 [01:53:57] As soft as dove's down and as white as it,
 [01:54:00] Or Ethiopian's tooth,
 [01:54:01] or the fann'd snow that's bolted
 [01:54:02] By the northern blasts twice o'er.
 [01:54:05] What follows this?
 [01:54:09] How prettily the young swain seems to wash
 [01:54:11] The hand was fair before! I have put you out:
 [01:54:18] But to your protestation;
 [01:54:21] let me hear what you profess.
 [01:54:23] Do, and be witness to 't.
 [01:54:25] And this my neighbour too?
 [01:54:26] And he, and more than he,
 [01:54:28] and men, the earth, the heavens, and all:
 [01:54:30] That, were I crown'd the most imperial monarch,
 [01:54:32] Thereof most worthy,
 [01:54:34] were I the fairest youth
 [01:54:35] That ever made eye swerve,
 [01:54:36] had force and knowledge
 [01:54:37] More than was ever man's,
 [01:54:40] I would not prize them without her love;
 [01:54:44] for her employ them all;
 [01:54:45] Commend them and condemn them to her service
 [01:54:48] or to their own perdition.
 [01:54:50] Fairly offer'd.
 [01:54:51] This shows a sound affection.
 [01:54:53] But, my daughter, Say you the like to him?

[01:54:57] I cannot speak so well,
 [01:55:00] nothing so well; no, nor mean better:
 [01:55:05] By the pattern of mine own thoughts
 [01:55:06] I cut out the purity of his.
 [01:55:09] Take hands, a bargain!
 [01:55:12] And, friends unknown, you shall bear witness to 't:
 [01:55:15] I give my daughter to him,
 [01:55:18] and will make her portion equal his.
 [01:55:21] O, that must be I' the virtue of your daughter:
 [01:55:23] one being dead,
 [01:55:24] I shall have more than you can dream of yet;
 [01:55:26] Enough then for your wonder. But, come on,
 [01:55:28] Contract us 'fore these witnesses.
 [01:55:29] Come, your hand;
 [01:55:31] And, daughter, yours.
 [01:55:32] Soft, swain, awhile, beseech you;
 [01:55:39] Have you a father?
 [01:55:41] I have: but what of him?
 [01:55:43] Knows he of this?
 [01:55:44] He neither does nor shall.
 [01:55:47] You offer him, if this be so,
 [01:55:49] a wrong something unfilial:
 [01:55:50] reason my son should choose himself a wife,
 [01:55:52] but as good reason the father,
 [01:55:55] all whose joy is nothing else but fair posterity,
 [01:55:57] should hold some counsel in such a business.
 [01:55:59] I yield all this;
 [01:56:00] But for some other reasons, my grave sir,
 [01:56:02] Which 'tis not fit you know,
 [01:56:03] I not acquaint my father of this business.
 [01:56:05] He shall not.
 [01:56:06] No, he must not.
 [01:56:07] Let him, my son:
 [01:56:09] he shall not need to grieve at knowing of thy choice.
 [01:56:12] Come, come, he must not.
 [01:56:13] Mark our contract.
 [01:56:14] Mark your divorce, young sir,
 [01:56:18] Discovering himself whom son I dare not call;
 [01:56:21] thou art too base to be acknowledged:
 [01:56:23] thou a sceptre's heir,
 [01:56:25] That thus affect'st a sheep-hook!
 [01:56:28] Thou old traitor,
 [01:56:29] I am sorry that by hanging thee
 [01:56:31] I can but shorten thy life one week.
 [01:56:33] And thou, fresh piece of excellent witchcraft,
 [01:56:37] who of force must know the royal fool
 [01:56:39] thou copest with,--
 [01:56:40] O, my heart!
 [01:56:42] I'll have thy beauty scratch'd with briers,
 [01:56:43] and made more homely than thy state.
 [01:56:48] For thee, fond boy,
 [01:56:50] if I may ever know thou dost but sigh
 [01:56:54] That thou no more shalt see this knack,
 [01:56:58] as never I mean thou shalt,
 [01:57:02] we'll bar thee from succession;
 [01:57:05] Not hold thee of our blood, no, not our kin,
 [01:57:08] Far than Deucalion off: mark thou my words:
 [01:57:15] Follow us to the court. Thou churl, for this time,
 [01:57:22] Though full of our displeasure,
 [01:57:24] yet we free thee from the dead blow of it.

[01:57:27] And you, enchantment.
 [01:57:31] Worthy enough a herdsman: yea, him too,
 [01:57:35] That makes himself, but for our honour therein,
 [01:57:37] Unworthy thee,
 [01:57:40] if ever henceforth thou these rural latches
 [01:57:42] to his entrance open,
 [01:57:44] Or hoop his body more with thy embraces,
 [01:57:47] I will devise a death as cruel for thee
 [01:57:49] As thou art tender to't.
 [01:57:59] Even here undone!
 [01:58:03] I was not much afeard;
 [01:58:05] for once or twice I was about to speak
 [01:58:07] and tell him plainly,
 [01:58:09] The selfsame sun that shines upon his court
 [01:58:12] Hides not his visage from our cottage
 [01:58:14] but looks on alike. Will't please you, sir, be gone?
 [01:58:22] I told you what would come of this: beseech you,
 [01:58:25] Of your own state take care: this dream of mine,--
 [01:58:29] Being now awake, I'll queen it no inch farther,
 [01:58:33] But milk my ewes and weep.
 [01:58:38] Why, how now, father!
 [01:58:41] Speak ere thou diest.
 [01:58:44] I cannot speak,
 [01:58:46] nor think nor dare to know that which I know. O sir!
 [01:58:54] You have undone a man of fourscore three,
 [01:58:57] That thought to fill his grave in quiet, yea,
 [01:58:59] To die upon the bed my father died,
 [01:59:01] To lie close by his honest bones:
 [01:59:03] but now some hangman must put on my shroud
 [01:59:07] and lay me where no priest shovels in dust.
 [01:59:11] O cursed wretch,
 [01:59:13] That knew'st this was the prince,
 [01:59:15] and wouldst adventure to mingle faith with him!
 [01:59:18] Undone! undone!
 [01:59:20] If I might die within this hour,
 [01:59:22] I have lived to die when I desire.
 [01:59:26] Why look you so upon me?
 [01:59:29] I am but sorry, not afeard; delay'd,
 [01:59:31] But nothing alter'd: what I was, I am;
 [01:59:34] More straining on for plucking back,
 [01:59:36] not following my leash unwillingly.
 [01:59:38] Gracious my lord,
 [01:59:39] You know your father's temper:
 [01:59:41] at this time he will allow no speech,
 [01:59:44] which I do guess you do not purpose to him;
 [01:59:46] and as hardly will he endure your sight as yet, I fear:
 [01:59:49] Then, till the fury of his highness settle,
 [01:59:52] Come not before him.
 [01:59:54] I not purpose it.
 [01:59:56] I think, Camillo?
 [01:59:57] Even he, my lord.
 [02:00:02] How often have I told you 'twould be thus!
 [02:00:05] How often said,
 [02:00:06] my dignity would last but till 'twere known!
 [02:00:10] It cannot fail but by the violation of my faith;
 [02:00:14] and then let nature crush the sides o' the earth together
 [02:00:16] And mar the seeds within! Lift up thy looks:
 [02:00:21] From my succession wipe me, father;
 [02:00:23] I am heir to my affection.
 [02:00:24] Be advised.

[02:00:25] I am, and by my fancy:
 [02:00:27] if my reason will thereto be obedient,
 [02:00:29] I have reason;
 [02:00:30] If not, my senses, better pleased with madness,
 [02:00:32] This is desperate, sir.
 [02:00:34] So call it: but it does fulfil my vow;
 [02:00:36] I needs must think it honesty.
 [02:00:39] Camillo, not for Bohemia,
 [02:00:41] nor the pomp that may be thereat glean'd,
 [02:00:43] for all the sun sees or the close earth wombs
 [02:00:46] or the profound sea hides in unknown fathoms,
 [02:00:48] will I break my oath yo this my fair beloved:
 [02:00:53] therefore, I pray you,
 [02:00:54] As you have ever been my father's honour'd friend,
 [02:00:56] When he shall miss me,
 [02:00:57] as, in faith, I mean not to see him any more,
 [02:00:58] cast your good counsels upon his passion;
 [02:01:00] let myself and fortune tug for the time to come.
 [02:01:04] This you may know and so deliver,
 [02:01:07] I am put to sea with her
 [02:01:08] whom here I cannot hold on shore;
 [02:01:11] And most opportune to our need
 [02:01:12] I have Aa vessel rides fast by,
 [02:01:14] but not prepared for this design.
 [02:01:16] What course I mean to hold
 [02:01:17] shall nothing benefit your knowledge,
 [02:01:18] nor concern me the reporting.
 [02:01:19] O my lord!
 [02:01:20] I would your spirit were easier for advice,
 [02:01:22] Or stronger for your need.
 [02:01:24] Hark, Perdita
 [02:01:26] I'll hear you by and by.
 [02:01:28] He's irremovable,
 [02:01:30] Resolved for flight.
 [02:01:35] Now were I happy,
 [02:01:36] if his going I could frame to serve my turn,
 [02:01:41] Save him from danger, do him love and honour,
 [02:01:45] Purchase the sight again of dear Sicilia
 [02:01:47] And that unhappy king, my master,
 [02:01:49] whom I so much thirst to see.
 [02:01:53] Now, good Camillo;
 [02:01:54] I am so fraught with curious business
 [02:01:56] that I leave out ceremony.
 [02:01:58] Sir,
 [02:02:00] I think you have heard of my poor services,
 [02:02:02] i' the love that I have borne your father?
 [02:02:05] Very nobly have you deserved:
 [02:02:06] it is my father's music to speak your deeds,
 [02:02:08] not little of his care to have them recompensed
 [02:02:09] as thought on.
 [02:02:10] Well, my lord,
 [02:02:12] If you may please to think I love the king
 [02:02:14] And through him what is nearest to him,
 [02:02:16] which is your gracious self,
 [02:02:18] embrace but my direction:
 [02:02:20] If your more ponderous and settled project
 [02:02:22] May suffer alteration, on mine honour,
 [02:02:25] I'll point you where you shall have such receiving
 [02:02:28] As shall become your highness;
 [02:02:31] where you may enjoy your mistress,

[02:02:33] from the whom, I see,
[02:02:34] There's no disjunction to be made,
[02:02:35] but by-- As heavens forefend!
[02:02:37] --your ruin; marry her,
[02:02:40] And, with my best endeavours in your absence,
[02:02:42] Your discontenting father strive to qualify
[02:02:47] And bring him up to liking.
[02:02:49] How, Camillo,
[02:02:50] May this, almost a miracle, be done?
[02:02:53] That I may call thee something more than man
[02:02:54] And after that trust to thee.
[02:02:56] Have you thought on a place whereto you'll go?
[02:02:58] Not any yet:
[02:03:00] But as the unthought-
[02:03:01] on accident is guilty to what we wildly do,
[02:03:03] so we profess ourselves to be the slaves of chance
[02:03:05] and flies of every wind that blows.
[02:03:07] Then list to me:
[02:03:08] This follows,
[02:03:10] if you will not change your purpose
[02:03:11] but undergo this flight,
[02:03:14] make for Sicilia, and there present yourself
[02:03:16] and your fair princess,
[02:03:17] For so I see she must be, 'fore Leontes:
[02:03:21] She shall be habited as it becomes
[02:03:23] The partner of your bed.
[02:03:25] Methinks I see Leontes
[02:03:27] opening his free arms and weeping
[02:03:29] His welcomes forth;
[02:03:32] asks thee the son forgiveness,
[02:03:35] As 'twere i' the father's person;
[02:03:37] kisses the hands of your fresh princess;
[02:03:40] o'er and o'er divides him
[02:03:42] 'Twixt his unkindness and his kindness;
[02:03:44] the one he chides to hell
[02:03:45] and bids the other grow faster than thought or time.
[02:03:49] Worthy Camillo,
[02:03:51] What colour for my visitation
[02:03:52] shall I hold up before him?
[02:03:53] Sent by the king your father
[02:03:54] To greet him and to give him comforts.
[02:03:57] Sir, the manner of your bearing towards him,
[02:04:00] with what you as from your father shall deliver,
[02:04:02] Things known betwixt us three,
[02:04:04] I'll write you down:
[02:04:05] The which shall point you forth at every sitting
[02:04:08] What you must say;
[02:04:09] that he shall not perceive
[02:04:10] but that you have your father's bosom there
[02:04:13] And speak his very heart.
[02:04:16] I am bound to you:
[02:04:17] There is some sap in this.
[02:04:19] A cause more promising
[02:04:20] than a wild dedication of yourselves
[02:04:21] To unpath'd waters, undream'd shores,
[02:04:26] besides you know
[02:04:27] prosperity's the very bond of love,
[02:04:29] Whose fresh complexion
[02:04:30] and whose heart together affliction alters.
[02:04:33] One of these is true:

[02:04:35] I think affliction may subdue the cheek,
 [02:04:38] But not take in the mind.
 [02:04:40] Yea, say you so?
 [02:04:42] There shall not at your father's house
 [02:04:44] these seven years
 [02:04:45] Be born another such.
 [02:04:47] My good Camillo,
 [02:04:48] She is as forward of her breeding
 [02:04:49] as she is i' the rear our birth.
 [02:04:50] I cannot say 'tis pity
 [02:04:51] She lacks instructions,
 [02:04:54] for she seems a mistress to most that teach.
 [02:04:59] Your pardon, sir;
 [02:05:01] for this I'll blush you thanks.
 [02:05:03] My prettiest Perdita!
 [02:05:04] But O, the thorns we stand upon! Camillo,
 [02:05:07] Preserver of my father, now of me,
 [02:05:08] The medicine of our house, how shall we do?
 [02:05:10] We are not furnish'd like Bohemia's son,
 [02:05:12] Nor shall appear in Sicilia.
 [02:05:13] My lord,
 [02:05:14] Fear none of this:
 [02:05:15] I think you know my fortunes do all lie there:
 [02:05:17] it shall be so my care to have you royally appointed
 [02:05:21] as if the scene you play were mine.
 [02:05:23] For instance, sir,
 [02:05:25] That you may know you shall not want, one word.
 [02:05:35] Ha, ha! what a fool Honesty is!
 [02:05:38] and Trust, his sworn brother,
 [02:05:40] a very simple gentleman!
 [02:05:42] I have sold all my trumpery;
 [02:05:45] not a counterfeit stone,
 [02:05:46] not a ribbon, glass, pomander, brooch,
 [02:05:48] table-book, ballad,
 [02:05:49] knife, tape, glove,
 [02:05:50] shoe-tie, bracelet, horn-ring,
 [02:05:51] to keep my pack from fasting:
 [02:05:54] they throng who should buy first,
 [02:05:56] as if my trinkets had been hallowed
 [02:05:58] and brought a benediction to the buyer:
 [02:06:01] by which means I saw whose purse was best in picture;
 [02:06:04] and what I saw, to my good use I remembered.
 [02:06:08] My clown, who wants but something
 [02:06:12] to be a reasonable man,
 [02:06:13] grew so in love with the wenches' song,
 [02:06:15] that he would not stir his pettitoes
 [02:06:18] till he had both tune and words;
 [02:06:20] which so drew the rest of the herd to me
 [02:06:22] that all their other senses stuck in ears:
 [02:06:25] you might have pinched a placket,
 [02:06:26] it was senseless;
 [02:06:27] 'twas nothing to geld a codpiece of a purse;
 [02:06:30] I could have filed keys off that hung in chains:
 [02:06:34] no hearing, no feeling, but my sir's song,
 [02:06:38] and admiring the nothing of it.
 [02:06:41] So that in this time of lethargy
 [02:06:42] I picked and cut most of their festival purses;
 [02:06:45] and had not the old man come in with a whoo-bub
 [02:06:47] against his daughter and the king's son
 [02:06:48] and scared my choughs from the chaff,

[02:06:50] I had not left a purse alive in the whole army.
[02:06:53] Nay, but my letters,
[02:06:54] by this means being there so soon as you arrive,
[02:06:57] shall clear that doubt.
[02:06:58] And those that you'll procure
[02:06:59] from King Leontes--
[02:07:00] Shall satisfy your father.
[02:07:02] Happy be you!
[02:07:03] All that you speak shows fair.
[02:07:07] Who have we here?
[02:07:09] We'll make an instrument of this,
[02:07:10] omit nothing may give us aid.
[02:07:13] If they have overheard me now, why, hanging.
[02:07:15] How now, good fellow! why shakest thou so?
[02:07:18] Fear not, man; here's no harm intended to thee.
[02:07:20] I am a poor fellow, sir.
[02:07:22] Why, be so still;
[02:07:24] here's nobody will steal that from thee:
[02:07:26] yet for the outside of thy poverty
[02:07:28] we must make an exchange;
[02:07:30] therefore discase thee instantly,
[02:07:31] --thou must think there's a necessity in't,
[02:07:33] --and change garments with this gentleman:
[02:07:35] though the pennyworth on his side be the worst,
[02:07:37] yet hold thee, there's some boot.
[02:07:40] I am a poor fellow, sir.
[02:07:42] I know ye well enough.
[02:07:43] Nay, prithee, dispatch:
[02:07:44] the gentleman is half flayed already.
[02:07:46] Are you in earnest, sir?
[02:07:47] I smell the trick on't.
[02:07:48] Dispatch, I prithee.
[02:07:49] Indeed, I have had earnest:
[02:07:50] but I cannot with conscience take it.
[02:07:53] Unbuckle, unbuckle.
[02:07:55] Fortunate mistress,
[02:07:57] --let my prophecy come home to ye!
[02:07:59] --you must retire yourself into some covert:
[02:08:02] take your sweetheart's hat
[02:08:03] And pluck it o'er your brows,
[02:08:05] muffle your face,
[02:08:06] Dismantle you, and, as you can,
[02:08:08] disliken the truth of your own seeming;
[02:08:10] that you may-- for I do fear eyes over--
[02:08:12] to shipboard get undescried.
[02:08:14] I see the play so lies
[02:08:16] That I must bear a part.
[02:08:17] No remedy.
[02:08:18] Have you done there?
[02:08:19] Should I now meet my father,
[02:08:20] He would not call me son.
[02:08:22] Nay, you shall have no hat.
[02:08:23] Come, lady, come.
[02:08:25] What I do next,
[02:08:26] shall be to tell the king of this escape
[02:08:28] and whither they are bound;
[02:08:29] Wherein my hope is I shall so prevail
[02:08:32] to force him after:
[02:08:34] in whose company I shall review Sicilia,
[02:08:38] for whose sight I have a woman's longing.

[02:08:42] Farwell, my friend.
 [02:08:43] Fortune speed us!
 [02:08:44] Thus we set on, Camillo, to the sea-side.
 [02:08:47] The swifter speed the better.
 [02:08:52] I understand the business, I hear it:
 [02:08:55] to have an open ear, a quick eye, and a nimble hand,
 [02:08:56] is necessary for a cut-purse;
 [02:08:59] a good nose is requisite also,
 [02:09:01] to smell out work for the other senses.
 [02:09:06] I see this is the time that the unjust man doth thrive.
 [02:09:12] What an exchange had this been without boot!
 [02:09:16] What a boot is here with this exchange!
 [02:09:21] Sure the gods do this year connive at us,
 [02:09:24] and we may do any thing extempore.
 [02:09:30] The prince himself is about a piece of iniquity,
 [02:09:32] stealing away from his father
 [02:09:33] with his clog at his heels:
 [02:09:35] if I thought it were a piece of honesty
 [02:09:38] to acquaint the king withal,
 [02:09:39] I would not do't:
 [02:09:41] I hold it the more knavery to conceal it;
 [02:09:43] and therein am I constant to my profession.
 [02:09:47] Aside, aside; here is more matter for a hot brain:
 [02:09:50] every lane's end, every shop, church, session,
 [02:09:54] hanging, yields a careful man work.
 [02:09:56] See, see; what a man you are now!
 [02:10:00] There is no other way but to tell the king
 [02:10:02] she's a changeling
 [02:10:04] and none of your flesh and blood.
 [02:10:05] Nay, but hear me.
 [02:10:07] Nay, but hear me.
 [02:10:08] Go to, then.
 [02:10:09] She being none of your flesh and blood,
 [02:10:11] your flesh and blood has not offended the king;
 [02:10:13] and so your flesh and blood
 [02:10:18] Show those things you found about her,
 [02:10:20] those secret things, all but what she has with her:
 [02:10:24] this being done, let the law go whistle:
 [02:10:26] I warrant you.
 [02:10:30] I will tell the king all, every word, yea,
 [02:10:34] and his son's pranks too; who, I may say,
 [02:10:37] is no honest man,
 [02:10:38] neither to his father nor to me,
 [02:10:40] to go about to make me the king's brother-in-law.
 [02:10:44] Indeed, brother-in-law was the farthest off
 [02:10:46] you could have been to him
 [02:10:47] and then your blood had been the dearer
 [02:10:48] by I know how much an ounce.
 [02:10:50] Very wisely, puppies!
 [02:10:51] Well, let us to the king:
 [02:10:53] there is that in this fardel
 [02:10:55] will make him scratch his beard.
 [02:10:58] I know not what impediment this complaint
 [02:11:00] may be to the flight of my master.
 [02:11:02] Pray heartily he be at palace.
 [02:11:04] Though I am not naturally honest,
 [02:11:05] I am so sometimes by chance:
 [02:11:08] let me pocket up my pedlar's excrement.
 [02:11:16] how now, rustics!
 [02:11:18] whither are you bound?

[02:11:20] To the palace, an it like your worship.
 [02:11:23] Your affairs there, what, with whom,
 [02:11:25] the condition of that fardel,
 [02:11:26] the place of your dwelling,
 [02:11:27] your names, your ages, of what having, breeding,
 [02:11:29] and any thing that is fitting to be known, discover.
 [02:11:32] We are but plain fellows, sir.
 [02:11:34] A lie; you are rough and hairy.
 [02:11:35] Let me have no lying: it becomes none but tradesmen,
 [02:11:39] Are you a courtier, an't like you, sir?
 [02:11:42] Whether it like me or no, I am a courtier.
 [02:11:46] Seest thou not the air of the court in these enfoldings?
 [02:11:49] hath not my gait in it the measure of the court?
 [02:11:52] receives not thy nose court-odor from me?
 [02:11:55] reflect I not on thy baseness court-contempt?
 [02:11:59] Thinkest thou, for that I insinuate,
 [02:12:01] or toaze from thee thy business,
 [02:12:03] I am therefore no courtier?
 [02:12:05] I am courtier cap-a-pe;
 [02:12:08] and one that will either push on
 [02:12:10] or pluck back thy business there:
 [02:12:13] whereupon I command thee to open thy affair.
 [02:12:17] My business, sir, is to the king.
 [02:12:19] What advocate hast thou to him?
 [02:12:21] I know not, an't like you.
 [02:12:24] Advocate's the court-word for a pheasant:
 [02:12:26] say you have none.
 [02:12:28] None, sir; I have no pheasant, cock nor hen.
 [02:12:34] How blessed are we that are not simple men!
 [02:12:38] Yet nature might have made me as these are,
 [02:12:40] Therefore I will not disdain.
 [02:12:44] This cannot be but a great courtier.
 [02:12:47] His garments are rich,
 [02:12:48] but he wears them not handsomely.
 [02:12:51] He seems to be the more noble in being fantastical:
 [02:12:53] a great man, I'll warrant;
 [02:12:55] I know by the picking on's teeth.
 [02:12:57] The fardel there? what's i' the fardel?
 [02:12:59] Wherefore that box?
 [02:13:00] Sir, there lies such secrets in this fardel and box,
 [02:13:04] which none must know but the king;
 [02:13:06] and which he shall know within this hour,
 [02:13:09] if I may come to the speech of him.
 [02:13:12] Age, thou hast lost thy labour.
 [02:13:15] Why, sir?
 [02:13:16] The king is not at the palace;
 [02:13:19] he is gone aboard a new ship to purge melancholy
 [02:13:22] and air himself:
 [02:13:24] for, if thou beest capable of things serious,
 [02:13:25] thou must know the king is full of grief.
 [02:13:28] So 'tis said, sir; about his son,
 [02:13:32] that should have married a shepherd's daughter.
 [02:13:36] If that shepherd be not in hand-fast, let him fly:
 [02:13:40] the curses he shall have,
 [02:13:41] the tortures he shall feel,
 [02:13:43] will break the back of man, the heart of monster.
 [02:13:45] Think you so, sir?
 [02:13:48] Not he alone shall suffer what wit
 [02:13:50] can make heavy and vengeance bitter;
 [02:13:52] but those that are germane to him,

[02:13:53] though removed fifty times,
 [02:13:55] shall all come under the hangman:
 [02:13:58] which though it be great pity, yet it is necessary.
 [02:14:02] An old sheep-whistling rogue a ram-tender,
 [02:14:06] to offer to have his daughter come into grace!
 [02:14:10] Some say he shall be stoned;
 [02:14:12] but that death is too soft for him, say I
 [02:14:14] draw our throne into a sheep-cote!
 [02:14:18] all deaths are too few, the sharpest too easy.
 [02:14:21] Has the old man e'er a son, sir, do you hear.
 [02:14:25] an't like you, sir?
 [02:14:27] He has a son, who shall be flayed alive;
 [02:14:32] then 'nointed over with honey,
 [02:14:33] set on the head of a wasp's nest;
 [02:14:35] then stand till he be three quarters
 [02:14:37] and a dram dead;
 [02:14:40] then recovered again with aqua-vitae
 [02:14:42] or some other hot infusion;
 [02:14:44] then, raw as he is,
 [02:14:47] and in the hottest day
 [02:14:48] prognostication proclaims,
 [02:14:49] shall be set against a brick-wall,
 [02:14:52] the sun looking with a southward eye upon him,
 [02:14:54] where he is to behold him with flies blown to death.
 [02:15:00] But what talk we of these traitorly rascals,
 [02:15:04] whose miseries are to be smiled at,
 [02:15:05] their offences being so capital?
 [02:15:08] Tell me, for you seem to be honest plain men,
 [02:15:10] what you have to the king:
 [02:15:12] being something gently considered,
 [02:15:14] I'll bring you where he is aboard,
 [02:15:16] tender your persons to his presence,
 [02:15:18] whisper him in your behalves;
 [02:15:19] and if it be in man besides the king
 [02:15:23] to effect your suits,
 [02:15:25] here is man shall do it.
 [02:15:29] He seems to be of great authority: close with him,
 [02:15:31] give him gold;
 [02:15:32] and though authority be a stubborn bear,
 [02:15:34] yet he is oft led by the nose with gold:
 [02:15:37] show the inside of your purse
 [02:15:38] to the outside of his hand,
 [02:15:39] and no more ado.
 [02:15:40] Remember 'stoned,' and 'flayed alive.'
 [02:15:50] An't please you, sir,
 [02:15:52] to undertake the business for us,
 [02:15:55] here is that gold I have:
 [02:15:58] I'll make it as much more and leave this young man
 [02:16:01] in pawn till I bring it you.
 [02:16:04] After I have done what I promised?
 [02:16:07] Ay, sir.
 [02:16:09] Well, give me the moiety.
 [02:16:12] Are you a party in this business?
 [02:16:16] In some sort, sir: but though my case be a pitiful one,
 [02:16:20] I hope I shall not be flayed out of it.
 [02:16:22] O, that's the case of the shepherd's son: hang him,
 [02:16:29] he'll be made an example.
 [02:16:31] Comfort, good comfort!
 [02:16:33] We must to the king and show our strange sights:
 [02:16:36] he must know 'tis none of your daughter nor my sister;

[02:16:39] we are gone else.
[02:16:41] Sir, I will give you as much as this old man does
[02:16:44] when the business is performed, and remain,
[02:16:46] as he says,
[02:16:47] your pawn till it be brought you.
[02:16:55] I will trust you. Walk before toward the sea-side;
[02:17:00] go on the right hand:
[02:17:01] I will but look upon the hedge and follow you.
[02:17:04] We are blest in this man, as I may say, even blest.
[02:17:08] Let's before as he bids us:
[02:17:14] he was provided to do us good.
[02:17:25] If I had a mind to be honest,
[02:17:26] I see Fortune would not suffer me:
[02:17:28] she drops booties in my mouth.
[02:17:31] I am courted now with a double occasion,
[02:17:33] gold and a means to do the prince my master good;
[02:17:36] which who knows how that may turn back to my advancement?
[02:17:42] I will bring these two moles, these blind ones,
[02:17:45] aboard him:
[02:17:46] if he think it fit to shore them again
[02:17:48] and that the complaint they have to the king
[02:17:49] concerns him nothing,
[02:17:50] let him call me rogue for being so far officious;
[02:17:54] for I am proof against that title
[02:17:55] and what shame else belongs to't.
[02:17:59] To him will I present them:
[02:18:01] there may be matter in it.

The Winter's Tale Act 5

[02:18:13] Sir, you have done enough,
[02:18:15] and have perform'd a saint-like sorrow:
[02:18:19] no fault could you make,
[02:18:20] Which you have not redeem'd;
[02:18:22] indeed, paid down more penitence
[02:18:24] than done trespass:
[02:18:26] at the last,
[02:18:28] Do as the heavens have done, forget your evil;
[02:18:32] With them forgive yourself.
[02:18:35] Whilst I remember her and her virtues,
[02:18:38] I cannot forget my blemishes in them,
[02:18:40] and so still think of the wrong I did myself;
[02:18:43] which was so much,
[02:18:44] That heirless it hath made my kingdom
[02:18:47] and destroy'd the sweet'st companion
[02:18:48] that e'er man bred his hopes out of.
[02:18:51] True, too true, my lord:
[02:18:54] If, one by one, you wedded all the world,
[02:18:57] Or from the all that are took something good,
[02:18:59] To make a perfect woman,
[02:19:00] she you kill'd would be unparallel'd.
[02:19:03] I think so. Kill'd!
[02:19:05] She I kill'd! I did so:
[02:19:09] but thou strikest me sorely, to say I did;
[02:19:11] it is as bitter upon thy tongue as in my thought:
[02:19:13] now, good now,
[02:19:15] Say so but seldom.
[02:19:17] Not at all, good lady:
[02:19:18] You might have spoken a thousand things
[02:19:20] that would have done the time more benefit
[02:19:21] and graced your kindness better.
[02:19:23] You are one of those would have him wed again.
[02:19:25] If you would not so,
[02:19:26] You pity not the state,
[02:19:27] nor the remembrance of his most sovereign name;
[02:19:29] consider little what dangers,
[02:19:30] by his highness' fail of issue,
[02:19:31] May drop upon his kingdom
[02:19:32] and devour uncertain lookers on.
[02:19:36] What were more holy
[02:19:37] than to rejoice the former queen is well?
[02:19:40] What holier than, for royalty's repair,
[02:19:41] For present comfort and for future good,
[02:19:43] To bless the bed of majesty again
[02:19:45] with a sweet fellow to't?
[02:19:47] There is none worthy,
[02:19:48] Respecting her that's gone.
[02:19:51] Besides, the gods will
[02:19:53] have fulfill'd their secret purposes;
[02:19:57] For has not the divine Apollo said,
[02:19:59] Is't not the tenor of his oracle,
[02:20:01] That King Leontes shall not have an heir
[02:20:03] till his lost child be found?
[02:20:07] which that it shall, is all as monstrous
[02:20:09] to our human reason
[02:20:10] As my Antigonus to break his grave
[02:20:12] and come again to me; who, on my life,
[02:20:14] Did perish with the infant.

[02:20:17] 'Tis your counsel my lord
 [02:20:18] should to the heavens be contrary,
 [02:20:20] Oppose against their wills.
 [02:20:23] Care not for issue;
 [02:20:25] The crown will find an heir:
 [02:20:27] great Alexander left his to the worthiest;
 [02:20:29] so his successor was like to be the best.
 [02:20:32] Good Paulina,
 [02:20:33] Who hast the memory of Hermione,
 [02:20:35] I know, in honour,
 [02:20:37] O, that ever I had squared me to thy counsel!
 [02:20:40] then, even now,
 [02:20:41] I might have look'd upon my queen's full eyes,
 [02:20:43] Have taken treasure from her lips--
 [02:20:45] And left them more rich for what they yielded.
 [02:20:47] Thou speak'st truth.
 [02:20:49] No more such wives;
 [02:20:51] therefore, no wife: one worse,
 [02:20:53] And better used,
 [02:20:54] would make her sainted spirit again possess her corpse,
 [02:20:56] and on this stage,
 [02:20:57] Where we're offenders now, appear soul-vex'd,
 [02:21:00] And begin, 'Why to me?'
 [02:21:03] Had she such power,
 [02:21:04] She had just cause.
 [02:21:06] She had; and would incense me to murder her I married.
 [02:21:11] I should so.
 [02:21:13] Were I the ghost that walk'd,
 [02:21:14] I'd bid you mark her eye,
 [02:21:16] and tell me for what dull part in't you chose her;
 [02:21:20] then I'd shriek, that even your ears should rift
 [02:21:23] to hear me;
 [02:21:25] and the words that follow'd should be
 [02:21:27] 'Remember mine.'
 [02:21:29] Stars, stars, And all eyes else dead coals!
 [02:21:34] Fear thou no wife;
 [02:21:37] I'll have no wife, Paulina.
 [02:21:40] Will you swear never to marry
 [02:21:42] but by my free leave?
 [02:21:45] Never, Paulina; so be blest my spirit!
 [02:21:52] Then, good my lords, bear witness to his oath.
 [02:21:54] You tempt him over-much.
 [02:21:56] Unless another,
 [02:21:57] As like Hermione as is her picture,
 [02:21:59] Affront his eye.
 [02:22:00] Good madam,--
 [02:22:01] I have done.
 [02:22:02] Yet, if my lord will marry,--if you will, sir,
 [02:22:05] No remedy, but you will,
 [02:22:08] --give me the office to choose you a queen:
 [02:22:11] she shall not be so young as was your former;
 [02:22:13] but she shall be such
 [02:22:14] as, walk'd your first queen's ghost,
 [02:22:16] it should take joy to see her in your arms.
 [02:22:19] My true Paulina,
 [02:22:21] We shall not marry till thou bid'st us.
 [02:22:24] That shall be when your first queen's again in breath;
 [02:22:29] Never till then.
 [02:22:31] One that gives out himself Prince Florizel,
 [02:22:34] Son of Polixenes, with his princess,

[02:22:36] she the fairest I have yet beheld,
 [02:22:39] desires access to your high presence.
 [02:22:42] What with him?
 [02:22:43] he comes not like to his father's greatness:
 [02:22:45] his approach, so out of circumstance and sudden,
 [02:22:48] tells us 'Tis not a visitation framed,
 [02:22:49] but forced by need and accident. What train?
 [02:22:53] But few, and those but mean.
 [02:22:55] His princess, say you, with him?
 [02:22:57] Ay, the most peerless piece of earth, I think,
 [02:23:00] That e'er the sun shone bright on.
 [02:23:02] O Hermione,
 [02:23:04] As every present time doth boast itself
 [02:23:06] above a better gone,
 [02:23:07] so must thy grave give way to what's seen now!
 [02:23:10] Sir, you yourself have said and writ so,
 [02:23:13] but your writing now is colder than that theme,
 [02:23:15] 'She had not been, Nor was not to be equall'd';
 [02:23:18] --thus your verse flow'd with her beauty once:
 [02:23:21] 'tis shrewdly ebb'd,
 [02:23:22] to say you have seen a better.
 [02:23:23] Pardon, madam:
 [02:23:24] The one I have almost forgot,--your pardon,--
 [02:23:28] The other, when she has obtain'd your eye,
 [02:23:30] Will have your tongue too. This is a creature,
 [02:23:34] Would she begin a sect,
 [02:23:35] might quench the zeal o f all professors else,
 [02:23:37] make proselytes of who she but bid follow.
 [02:23:39] How! not women?
 [02:23:42] Women will love her,
 [02:23:43] that she is a woman more worth than any man; men,
 [02:23:45] that she is the rarest of all women.
 [02:23:48] Go, Cleomenes;
 [02:23:50] Yourself, assisted with your honour'd friends,
 [02:23:52] Bring them to our embracement.
 [02:23:59] Still, 'tis strange
 [02:24:00] He thus should steal upon us.
 [02:24:02] Had our prince,
 [02:24:03] Jewel of children, seen this hour,
 [02:24:06] he had pair'd well with this lord:
 [02:24:08] there was not full a month between their births.
 [02:24:10] Prithee, no more; cease;
 [02:24:12] thou know'st he dies to me again when talk'd of:
 [02:24:15] sure, When I shall see this gentleman,
 [02:24:17] thy speeches will bring me to consider
 [02:24:19] that which may unfurnish me of reason.
 [02:24:22] They are come.
 [02:24:40] Your mother was most true to wedlock, prince;
 [02:24:43] For she did print your royal father off,
 [02:24:44] Conceiving you: were I but twenty-one,
 [02:24:48] Your father's image is so hit in you,
 [02:24:50] His very air, that I should call you brother,
 [02:24:53] As I did him,
 [02:24:54] and speak of something wildly by us
 [02:24:56] perform'd before.
 [02:24:58] Most dearly welcome! and your fair princess,
 [02:25:03] --goddess!--O, alas!
 [02:25:07] I lost a couple,
 [02:25:08] that 'twixt heaven and earth
 [02:25:09] might thus have stood

[02:25:10] begetting wonder as you, gracious couple, do:
 [02:25:13] and then I lost--
 [02:25:14] All mine own folly--the society,
 [02:25:16] Amity too, of your brave father, whom,
 [02:25:18] Though bearing misery,
 [02:25:19] I desire my life once more to look on him.
 [02:25:22] By his command have I here touch'd Sicilia
 [02:25:25] and from him give you all greetings
 [02:25:27] that a king, at friend,
 [02:25:28] Can send his brother:
 [02:25:30] and, but infirmity which waits upon worn times
 [02:25:32] hath something seized his wish'd ability,
 [02:25:34] he had himself the lands and waters 'twixt your throne
 [02:25:37] and his measured to look upon you; whom he loves--
 [02:25:40] more than all the sceptres
 [02:25:41] and those that bear them living.
 [02:25:44] O my brother,
 [02:25:46] Good gentleman!
 [02:25:48] the wrongs I have done thee stir afresh within me,
 [02:25:51] and these thy offices, So rarely kind,
 [02:25:54] are as interpreters of my behind-hand slackness.
 [02:25:58] Welcome hither, As is the spring to the earth.
 [02:26:03] And hath he too exposed this paragon
 [02:26:05] to the fearful usage,
 [02:26:06] At least ungentle, of the dreadful Neptune,
 [02:26:08] To greet a man not worth her pains,
 [02:26:10] much less the adventure of her person?
 [02:26:12] Good my lord,
 [02:26:13] She came from Libya.
 [02:26:15] Where the warlike Smalus,
 [02:26:16] That noble honour'd lord, is fear'd and loved?
 [02:26:18] Most royal sir, from thence; from him,
 [02:26:20] whose daughter his tears proclaim'd his,
 [02:26:22] parting with her: thence,
 [02:26:24] A prosperous south-wind friendly, we have cross'd,
 [02:26:27] To execute the charge my father gave me
 [02:26:28] for visiting your highness:
 [02:26:31] my best train I have from your Sicilian shores dismiss'd;
 [02:26:33] Who for Bohemia bend,
 [02:26:35] to signify not only my success in Libya, sir,
 [02:26:37] But my arrival
 [02:26:38] and my wife's in safety here where we are.
 [02:26:52] The blessed gods purge all infection from our air
 [02:26:55] whilst you do climate here!
 [02:27:00] You have a holy father, A graceful gentleman;
 [02:27:03] against whose person,
 [02:27:04] So sacred as it is, I have done sin:
 [02:27:06] For which the heavens, taking angry note,
 [02:27:08] Have left me issueless; and your father's blest,
 [02:27:11] As he from heaven merits it,
 [02:27:12] with you worthy his goodness.
 [02:27:15] What might I have been,
 [02:27:16] Might I a son and daughter now have look'd on,
 [02:27:19] Such goodly things as you!
 [02:27:21] Most noble sir,
 [02:27:23] That which I shall report will bear no credit,
 [02:27:26] Were not the proof so nigh. Please you, great sir,
 [02:27:28] Bohemia greets you from himself by me;
 [02:27:31] Desires you to attach his son, who has--
 [02:27:34] His dignity and duty both cast off--

[02:27:36] Fled from his father, from his hopes,
 [02:27:38] and with a shepherd's daughter.
 [02:27:42] Where's Bohemia? speak.
 [02:27:44] Here in your city; I now came from him:
 [02:27:47] I speak amazedly;
 [02:27:49] and it becomes my marvel and my message.
 [02:27:51] To your court whiles he was hastening, in the chase,
 [02:27:54] it seems, of this fair couple,
 [02:27:55] meets he on the way the father of this seeming lady
 [02:27:58] and her brother,
 [02:27:59] having both their country quitted with this young prince.
 [02:28:01] Camillo has betray'd me;
 [02:28:03] Whose honour and whose honesty
 [02:28:04] till now endured all weathers.
 [02:28:05] Lay't so to his charge:
 [02:28:07] He's with the king your father.
 [02:28:08] Who? Camillo?
 [02:28:10] Camillo, sir; I spake with him;
 [02:28:12] who now has these poor men in question.
 [02:28:15] Never saw I wretches so quake: they kneel,
 [02:28:17] they kiss the earth;
 [02:28:18] Forswear themselves as often as they speak:
 [02:28:20] Bohemia stops his ears,
 [02:28:22] and threatens them with divers deaths in death.
 [02:28:25] O my poor father!
 [02:28:27] The heaven sets spies upon us,
 [02:28:29] will not have our contract celebrated.
 [02:28:36] You are married?
 [02:28:39] We are not, sir, nor are we like to be;
 [02:28:42] The stars, I see, will kiss the valleys first:
 [02:28:44] The odds for high and low's alike.
 [02:28:46] My lord, Is this the daughter of a king?
 [02:28:52] She is, when once she is my wife.
 [02:28:56] That 'once' I see by your good father's speed
 [02:28:58] will come on very slowly.
 [02:29:00] I am sorry,
 [02:29:02] Most sorry, you have broken from his liking
 [02:29:04] Where you were tied in duty,
 [02:29:06] and as sorry your choice is not so rich in worth as beauty,
 [02:29:09] That you might well enjoy her.
 [02:29:11] Dear, look up:
 [02:29:14] Though Fortune, visible an enemy,
 [02:29:16] Should chase us with my father,
 [02:29:18] power no jot hath she to change our loves.
 [02:29:24] Beseech you, sir, remember since you owed no more
 [02:29:27] to time than I do now:
 [02:29:28] with thought of such affections,
 [02:29:30] Step forth mine advocate; at your request
 [02:29:33] my father will grant precious things as trifles.
 [02:29:38] Would he do so, I'd beg your precious mistress,
 [02:29:41] Which he counts but a trifle.
 [02:29:43] Sir, my liege,
 [02:29:44] Your eye hath too much youth in't:
 [02:29:47] not a month 'Fore your queen died,
 [02:29:49] she was more worth such gazes
 [02:29:50] than what you look on now.
 [02:29:52] I thought of her,
 [02:29:53] Even in these looks I made.
 [02:29:56] But your petition is yet unanswer'd.
 [02:29:58] I will to your father:

[02:30:00] your honour not o'erthrown by your desires,
 [02:30:02] I am friend to them and you:
 [02:30:05] upon which errand I now go toward him;
 [02:30:07] therefore follow me and mark what way I make:
 [02:30:12] come, good my lord.
 [02:30:25] Beseech you, sir, were you present at this relation?
 [02:30:29] I was by at the opening of the fardel,
 [02:30:31] heard the old shepherd deliver the manner
 [02:30:33] how he found it:
 [02:30:34] whereupon, after a little amazedness,
 [02:30:37] we were all commanded out of the chamber;
 [02:30:40] only this methought I heard the shepherd say,
 [02:30:43] he found the child.
 [02:30:45] I would most gladly know the issue of it.
 [02:30:47] I make a broken delivery of the business;
 [02:30:50] but the changes I perceived in the king and Camillo
 [02:30:53] were very notes of admiration:
 [02:30:55] they seemed almost, with staring on one another,
 [02:30:58] to tear the cases of their eyes;
 [02:31:01] there was speech in their dumbness,
 [02:31:03] language in their very gesture;
 [02:31:06] they looked as they had heard of a world ransomed,
 [02:31:08] or one destroyed:
 [02:31:10] a notable passion of wonder appeared in them;
 [02:31:13] but the wisest beholder,
 [02:31:15] that knew no more but seeing,
 [02:31:17] could not say if the importance were joy or sorrow;
 [02:31:21] but in the extremity of the one, it must needs be.
 [02:31:24] Here comes a gentleman that haply knows more.
 [02:31:27] The news, Rogero?
 [02:31:28] Nothing but bonfires: the oracle is fulfilled;
 [02:31:32] the king's daughter is found:
 [02:31:34] such a deal of wonder is broken out within this hour
 [02:31:36] that ballad-makers cannot be able to express it.
 [02:31:39] Here comes the Lady Paulina's steward:
 [02:31:40] he can deliver you more. How goes it now, sir?
 [02:31:43] this news which is called true
 [02:31:45] is so like an old tale
 [02:31:46] that the verity of it is in strong suspicion:
 [02:31:49] has the king found his heir?
 [02:31:51] Most true, if ever truth were pregnant by circumstance:
 [02:31:55] that which you hear you'll swear you see,
 [02:31:58] there is such unity in the proofs.
 [02:32:00] The mantle of Queen Hermione's,
 [02:32:01] her jewel about the neck of it,
 [02:32:03] the letters of Antigonus found with it
 [02:32:05] which they know to be his character,
 [02:32:07] the majesty of the creature in resemblance of the mother,
 [02:32:10] the affection of nobleness
 [02:32:11] which nature shows above her breeding,
 [02:32:13] and many other evidences proclaim her with all certainty
 [02:32:16] to be the king's daughter.
 [02:32:20] Did you see the meeting of the two kings?
 [02:32:22] No.
 [02:32:23] Then have you lost a sight,
 [02:32:24] which was to be seen,
 [02:32:26] cannot be spoken of.
 [02:32:27] There might you have beheld one joy crown another,
 [02:32:30] so and in such manner that it seemed sorrow
 [02:32:32] wept to take leave of them,

[02:32:34] for their joy waded in tears.
 [02:32:36] There was casting up of eyes,
 [02:32:38] holding up of hands,
 [02:32:39] with countenances of such distraction
 [02:32:41] that they were to be known by garment,
 [02:32:43] not by favour.
 [02:32:44] Our king, being ready to leap out of himself
 [02:32:47] for joy of his found daughter,
 [02:32:49] as if that joy were now become a loss,
 [02:32:51] cries 'O, thy mother, thy mother!'
 [02:32:54] then asks Bohemia forgiveness;
 [02:32:56] then embraces his son-in-law;
 [02:32:58] then again worries he his daughter with clipping her;
 [02:33:01] now he thanks the old shepherd,
 [02:33:02] which stands by like a weather-bitten conduit
 [02:33:04] of many kings' reigns.
 [02:33:06] I never heard of such another encounter,
 [02:33:08] which lames report to follow it
 [02:33:10] and undoes description to do it.
 [02:33:13] What, pray you, became of Antigonus,
 [02:33:14] that carried hence the child?
 [02:33:16] Like an old tale still,
 [02:33:18] which will have matter to rehearse,
 [02:33:20] though credit be asleep and not an ear open.
 [02:33:23] He was torn to pieces with a bear:
 [02:33:27] this avouches the shepherd's son;
 [02:33:28] who has not only his innocence,
 [02:33:30] which seems much, to justify him,
 [02:33:32] but a handkerchief and rings
 [02:33:33] of his that Paulina knows.
 [02:33:35] What became of his bark and his followers?
 [02:33:37] Wrecked the same instant of their master's death
 [02:33:41] and in the view of the shepherd:
 [02:33:42] so that all the instruments
 [02:33:44] which aided to expose the child
 [02:33:45] were even then lost when it was found.
 [02:33:48] But O, the noble combat that 'twixt joy and sorrow
 [02:33:52] was fought in Paulina!
 [02:33:54] She had one eye declined
 [02:33:56] for the loss of her husband,
 [02:33:57] another elevated that the oracle was fulfilled:
 [02:34:01] she lifted the princess from the earth,
 [02:34:04] and so locks her in embracing,
 [02:34:05] as if she would pin her to her heart
 [02:34:08] that she might no more be in danger of losing.
 [02:34:10] The dignity of this act was worth the audience
 [02:34:13] of kings and princes; for by such was it acted.
 [02:34:16] One of the prettiest touches of all
 [02:34:19] and that which angled for mine eyes,
 [02:34:20] caught the water though not the fish, was when,
 [02:34:22] at the relation of the queen's death,
 [02:34:24] with the manner how she came to't bravely confessed
 [02:34:27] and lamented by the king,
 [02:34:29] how attentiveness wounded his daughter;
 [02:34:32] till, from one sign of dolour to another, she did,
 [02:34:34] with an 'Alas,'
 [02:34:36] I would fain say, bleed tears,
 [02:34:39] for I am sure my heart wept blood.
 [02:34:42] Who was most marble there changed colour;
 [02:34:45] some swooned, all sorrowed:

[02:34:47] if all the world could have seen 't,
 [02:34:50] the woe had been universal.
 [02:34:53] Are they returned to the court?
 [02:34:55] No: the princess hearing of her mother's statue,
 [02:34:57] which is in the keeping of Paulina,
 [02:34:59] --a piece many years in doing and now newly performed
 [02:35:03] by that rare Italian master,
 [02:35:04] Julio Romano, who, had he himself eternity
 [02:35:08] and could put breath into his work,
 [02:35:10] would beguile Nature of her custom,
 [02:35:12] so perfectly he is her ape:
 [02:35:15] he so near to Hermione hath done Hermione
 [02:35:17] that they say one would speak to her
 [02:35:20] and stand in hope of answer:
 [02:35:23] thither with all greediness of affection
 [02:35:24] are they gone,
 [02:35:25] and there they intend to sup.
 [02:35:27] I thought she had some great matter there in hand;
 [02:35:29] for she hath privately twice or thrice a day,
 [02:35:31] ever since the death of Hermione,
 [02:35:33] visited that removed house.
 [02:35:35] Shall we thither and with our company piece the rejoicing?
 [02:35:39] Who would be thence that has the benefit of access?
 [02:35:42] every wink of an eye some new grace will be born:
 [02:35:46] our absence makes us unthrifty to our knowledge.
 [02:35:49] Let's along.
 [02:35:56] Now, had I not the dash of my former life in me,
 [02:36:01] would preferment drop on my head.
 [02:36:04] I brought the old man and his son aboard the prince:
 [02:36:06] told him I heard them talk of a fardel and I know not what:
 [02:36:10] but he at that time, overfond
 [02:36:11] of the shepherd's daughter,
 [02:36:13] so he then took her to be,
 [02:36:15] who began to be much sea-sick,
 [02:36:16] and himself little better,
 [02:36:17] extremity of weather continuing,
 [02:36:19] this mystery remained undiscovered.
 [02:36:23] But 'tis all one to me; for had I been
 [02:36:27] the finder out of this secret,
 [02:36:29] it would not have relished among my other discredits.
 [02:36:34] Here come those I have done good to against my will,
 [02:36:36] and already appearing in the blossoms of their fortune.
 [02:36:40] Come, boy; I am past moe children,
 [02:36:45] but thy sons and daughters will be all gentlemen born.
 [02:36:52] You are well met, sir.
 [02:36:55] You denied to fight with me this other day,
 [02:36:57] because I was no gentleman born.
 [02:37:00] See you these clothes?
 [02:37:02] say you see them not
 [02:37:03] and think me still no gentleman born:
 [02:37:05] you were best say these robes
 [02:37:06] are not gentlemen born:
 [02:37:08] give me the lie, do,
 [02:37:09] and try whether I am not now a gentleman born.
 [02:37:11] I know you are now, sir, a gentleman born.
 [02:37:13] Ay, and have been so any time these four hours.
 [02:37:16] And so have I, boy.
 [02:37:18] So you have:
 [02:37:19] but I was a gentleman born before my father;
 [02:37:21] for the king's son took me by the hand,

[02:37:22] and called me brother;
 [02:37:24] and then the two kings called my father brother;
 [02:37:26] and then the prince my brother
 [02:37:27] and the princess my sister called my father father;
 [02:37:30] and so we wept, and there was the first gentleman-like tears
 [02:37:34] that ever we shed.
 [02:37:36] We may live, son, to shed many more.
 [02:37:38] Ay; or else 'twere hard luck,
 [02:37:41] being in so preposterous estate as we are.
 [02:37:44] I humbly beseech you, sir,
 [02:37:45] to pardon me all the faults I have committed
 [02:37:47] to your worship
 [02:37:48] and to give me your good report
 [02:37:49] to the prince my master.
 [02:37:52] Prithee, son, do; for we must be gentle,
 [02:37:55] now we are gentlemen.
 [02:37:58] Thou wilt amend thy life?
 [02:38:00] Ay, an it like your good worship.
 [02:38:03] Give me thy hand:
 [02:38:04] I will swear to the prince thou art
 [02:38:06] as honest a true fellow as any is in Bohemia.
 [02:38:08] You may say it, but not swear it.
 [02:38:11] Not swear it, now I am a gentleman?
 [02:38:13] Let boors and franklins say it, I'll swear it.
 [02:38:15] How if it be false, son?
 [02:38:17] If it be ne'er so false,
 [02:38:18] a true gentleman may swear it in the behalf of his friend:
 [02:38:21] and I'll swear to the prince thou art a tall fellow of thy hands
 [02:38:24] and that thou wilt not be drunk;
 [02:38:26] but I know thou art no tall fellow of thy hands
 [02:38:28] and that thou wilt be drunk: but I'll swear it,
 [02:38:32] and I would thou wouldst be a tall fellow of thy hands.
 [02:38:37] I will prove so, sir, to my power.
 [02:38:39] Ay, by any means prove a tall fellow:
 [02:38:42] if I do not wonder how thou darest venture to be drunk,
 [02:38:44] not being a tall fellow, trust me not.
 [02:38:48] Hark! the kings and the princes, our kindred,
 [02:38:54] are going to see the queen's picture.
 [02:38:57] Come, follow us: we'll be thy good masters.
 [02:39:54] O grave and good Paulina, the great comfort
 [02:39:57] That I have had of thee!
 [02:39:59] What, sovereign sir,
 [02:40:00] I did not well I meant well.
 [02:40:01] All my services you have paid home:
 [02:40:04] but that you have vouchsafed,
 [02:40:05] With your crown'd brother
 [02:40:06] and these your contracted Heirs of your kingdoms,
 [02:40:09] my poor house to visit,
 [02:40:10] It is a surplus of your grace,
 [02:40:12] which never my life may last to answer.
 [02:40:15] We honour you with trouble:
 [02:40:17] but we came to see the statue of our queen:
 [02:40:20] your gallery have we pass'd through,
 [02:40:21] not without much content in many singularities;
 [02:40:24] but we saw not that which my daughter came to look upon,
 [02:40:27] The statue of her mother.
 [02:40:29] As she lived peerless,
 [02:40:31] So her dead likeness, I do well believe,
 [02:40:33] Excels whatever yet you look'd upon
 [02:40:36] Or hand of man hath done;

[02:40:38] therefore I keep it lonely, apart.
 [02:40:44] But here it is:
 [02:40:50] prepare to see the life
 [02:40:52] as lively mock'd as ever still sleep mock'd death:
 [02:41:11] behold, and say 'tis well.
 [02:41:22] I like your silence,
 [02:41:23] it the more shows off your wonder: but yet speak;
 [02:41:28] first, you, my liege,
 [02:41:30] Comes it not something near?
 [02:41:35] Her natural posture!
 [02:41:37] Chide me, dear stone,
 [02:41:39] that I may say indeed thou art Hermione; or rather,
 [02:41:41] thou art she in thy not chiding,
 [02:41:44] for she was as tender as infancy and grace.
 [02:41:48] But yet, Paulina, Hermione was not so much wrinkled,
 [02:41:51] nothing so aged as this seems.
 [02:41:53] O, not by much.
 [02:41:55] So much the more our carver's excellence;
 [02:41:57] Which lets go by some sixteen years
 [02:41:59] and makes her as she lived now.
 [02:42:01] As now she might have done,
 [02:42:04] So much to my good comfort,
 [02:42:05] as it is now piercing to my soul.
 [02:42:12] O, thus she stood, even with such life of majesty,
 [02:42:15] warm life,
 [02:42:16] As now it coldly stands, when first I woo'd her!
 [02:42:23] I am ashamed:
 [02:42:26] does not the stone rebuke me
 [02:42:27] for being more stone than it?
 [02:42:31] O royal piece, there's magic in thy majesty,
 [02:42:35] which has my evils conjured to remembrance
 [02:42:39] and from thy admiring daughter took the spirits,
 [02:42:42] Standing like stone with thee.
 [02:42:45] And give me leave,
 [02:42:46] And do not say 'tis superstition,
 [02:42:50] that I kneel and then implore her blessing.
 [02:42:56] Lady, Dear queen, that ended when I but began,
 [02:43:04] Give me that hand of yours to kiss.
 [02:43:06] O, patience!
 [02:43:08] The statue is but newly fix'd, the colour's not dry.
 [02:43:15] My lord, your sorrow was too sore laid on,
 [02:43:20] Which sixteen winters cannot blow away,
 [02:43:23] So many summers dry;
 [02:43:26] scarce any joy did ever so long live;
 [02:43:28] no sorrow but kill'd itself much sooner.
 [02:43:32] Dear my brother,
 [02:43:36] Let him that was the cause of this have power
 [02:43:39] to take off so much grief from you
 [02:43:42] as he will piece up in himself.
 [02:43:44] Indeed, my lord,
 [02:43:45] If I had thought the sight
 [02:43:47] of my poor image would thus have wrought you,
 [02:43:49] --for the stone is mine--
 [02:43:50] I'd not have show'd it.
 [02:43:51] Do not draw the curtain.
 [02:43:52] No longer shall you gaze on't,
 [02:43:54] lest your fancy may think anon it moves.
 [02:43:56] Let be, let be.
 [02:43:58] Would I were dead, but that,
 [02:43:59] methinks, already--

[02:44:01] What was he that did make it?
 [02:44:03] See, my lord,
 [02:44:05] Would you not deem it breathed?
 [02:44:07] and that those veins did verily bear blood?
 [02:44:08] Masterly done:
 [02:44:11] The very life seems warm upon her lip.
 [02:44:14] The fixture of her eye has motion in't,
 [02:44:16] As we are mock'd with art.
 [02:44:18] I'll draw the curtain:
 [02:44:19] My lord's almost so far transported
 [02:44:21] that he'll think anon it lives.
 [02:44:23] O sweet Paulina,
 [02:44:24] Make me to think so twenty years together!
 [02:44:26] No settled senses of the world
 [02:44:27] can match the pleasure of that madness.
 [02:44:29] Let 't alone.
 [02:44:31] I am sorry, sir, I have thus far stirr'd you:
 [02:44:34] but I could afflict you farther.
 [02:44:36] Do, Paulina;
 [02:44:38] For this affliction has a taste
 [02:44:39] as sweet as any cordial comfort.
 [02:44:43] Still, methinks, there is an air comes from her:
 [02:44:45] what fine chisel could ever yet cut breath?
 [02:44:49] Let no man mock me, for I will kiss her.
 [02:44:52] Good my lord, forbear:
 [02:44:54] The ruddiness upon her lip is wet;
 [02:44:55] You'll mar it if you kiss it,
 [02:44:56] stain your own with oily painting.
 [02:45:00] Shall I draw the curtain?
 [02:45:01] No, not these twenty years.
 [02:45:04] So long could I stand by, a looker on.
 [02:45:07] Either forbear,
 [02:45:09] Quit presently the chapel,
 [02:45:10] or resolve you for more amazement.
 [02:45:14] If you can behold it, I'll make the statue move indeed,
 [02:45:19] descend and take you by the hand;
 [02:45:23] but then you'll think-- Which I protest against--
 [02:45:25] I am assisted by wicked powers.
 [02:45:27] What you can make her do
 [02:45:28] I am content to look on: what to speak,
 [02:45:31] I am content to hear;
 [02:45:32] for 'tis as easy to make her speak as move.
 [02:45:36] It is required
 [02:45:37] You do awake your faith.
 [02:45:39] Then all stand still;
 [02:45:42] On: those that think it is unlawful business I am about,
 [02:45:45] let them depart.
 [02:45:46] Proceed:
 [02:45:47] No foot shall stir.
 [02:45:51] Music, awake her; strike!
 [02:45:59] 'Tis time; descend; be stone no more; approach;
 [02:46:09] Strike all that look upon with marvel.
 [02:46:13] Come, I'll fill your grave up: stir, nay, come away,
 [02:46:22] Bequeath to death your numbness,
 [02:46:26] for from him dear life redeems you.
 [02:46:31] You perceive she stirs:
 [02:46:33] Start not; her actions shall be holy
 [02:46:35] as you hear my spell is lawful:
 [02:46:39] do not shun her until you see her die again;
 [02:46:43] for then you kill her double.

[02:46:46] Nay, present your hand:
 [02:46:49] When she was young you woo'd her;
 [02:46:52] now in age is she become the suitor?
 [02:47:07] O, she's warm!
 [02:47:10] If this be magic, let it be an art
 [02:47:13] Lawful as eating.
 [02:47:30] She embraces him.
 [02:47:32] She hangs about his neck:
 [02:47:36] If she pertain to life let her speak too.
 [02:47:41] Ay, and make't manifest where she has lived,
 [02:47:45] Or how stolen from the dead.
 [02:47:48] That she is living,
 [02:47:49] Were it but told you,
 [02:47:50] should be hooted at like an old tale:
 [02:47:54] but it appears she lives,
 [02:47:55] Though yet she speak not. Mark a little while.
 [02:48:01] Please you to interpose, fair madam:
 [02:48:04] kneel and pray your mother's blessing.
 [02:48:09] Turn, good lady;
 [02:48:11] Our Perdita is found.
 [02:48:17] You gods, look down and from your sacred vials
 [02:48:21] pour your graces upon my daughter's head!
 [02:48:27] Tell me, mine own.
 [02:48:32] Where hast thou been preserved?
 [02:48:33] where lived?
 [02:48:35] how found thy father's court?
 [02:48:38] for thou shalt hear that I,
 [02:48:40] Knowing by Paulina
 [02:48:41] that the oracle gave hope thou wast in being,
 [02:48:45] have preserved myself to see the issue.
 [02:48:49] There's time enough for that;
 [02:48:51] Lest they desire upon this push
 [02:48:53] to trouble your joys with like relation.
 [02:48:55] Go together, you precious winners all;
 [02:48:59] your exultation partake to every one.
 [02:49:02] I, an old turtle,
 [02:49:06] will wing me to some wither'd bough and there
 [02:49:08] My mate, that's never to be found again,
 [02:49:12] Lament till I am lost.
 [02:49:17] O, peace, Paulina!
 [02:49:20] Thou shouldst a husband take by my consent,
 [02:49:22] As I by thine a wife: this is a match,
 [02:49:25] And made between's by vows.
 [02:49:28] Thou hast found mine;
 [02:49:29] But how, is to be question'd; for I saw her,
 [02:49:32] As I thought, dead,
 [02:49:34] and have in vain said many a prayer upon her grave.
 [02:49:38] I'll not seek far--
 [02:49:39] For him, I partly know his mind
 [02:49:41] --to find thee An honourable husband.
 [02:49:43] Come, Camillo, and take her by the hand,
 [02:49:47] whose worth and honesty is richly noted
 [02:49:50] and here justified
 [02:49:51] By us, a pair of kings.
 [02:50:03] Let's from this place.
 [02:50:07] What! look upon my brother:
 [02:50:11] both your pardons,
 [02:50:12] that e'er I put between your holy
 [02:50:14] looks my ill suspicion.
 [02:50:16] This is your son-in-law,

[02:50:18] And son unto the king, who,
[02:50:19] heavens directing,
[02:50:20] Is troth-plight to your daughter.
[02:50:27] Good Paulina, lead us from hence,
[02:50:30] where we may leisurely each one
[02:50:31] demand an answer to his part
[02:50:33] Perform'd in this wide gap of time
[02:50:35] since first we were dissever'd: hastily lead away.