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King Lear Act 1

[00:00:51] I thought the king had more affected
 [00:00:53] the Duke of Albany than Cornwall.
 [00:00:56] It did always seem so to us.
 [00:00:59] But now, in the division of the kingdom,
 [00:01:02] it appears not which of the dukes he values most,
 [00:01:05] for equalities are so weighed that curiosity in neither
 [00:01:09] can make choice of either's moiety.
 [00:01:14] Is not this your son, my lord?
 [00:01:17] His breeding, sir, hath been at my charge.
 [00:01:19] I have so often blushed to acknowledge him
 [00:01:21] that now I am brazed to it.
 [00:01:23] I cannot conceive you.
 [00:01:24] Sir, this young fellow's mother could,
 [00:01:26] whereupon she grew round-wombed and had, indeed, sir,
 [00:01:29] a son for her cradle
 [00:01:31] ere she had a husband for her bed.
 [00:01:33] Do you smell a fault?
 [00:01:36] I cannot wish the fault undone, the issue of it being so proper.
 [00:01:39] But I have, sir, a son by order of law,
 [00:01:42] some year elder than this,
 [00:01:43] who yet is no dearer in my account.
 [00:01:45] Though this knave came something saucily into the world
 [00:01:48] before he was sent for, yet was his mother fair.
 [00:01:52] There was good sport at his making,
 [00:01:54] and the whoreson must be acknowledged.
 [00:01:58] Do you know this noble gentleman, Edmund?
 [00:02:00] No, my lord.
 [00:02:01] My lord of Kent.
 [00:02:02] Remember him hereafter as my honorable friend.
 [00:02:05] My services to Your Lordship.
 [00:02:06] I must love you and sue to know you better.
 [00:02:08] Sir, I shall study deserving.
 [00:02:10] He hath been out nine years, and away he shall again.
 [00:02:15] The king is coming.
 [00:02:38] Attend the lords of France and Burgundy, Gloucester.
 [00:02:42] I shall, my liege.
 [00:02:47] Meantime, we shall express our darker purpose.
 [00:02:52] Give me the map there.
 [00:03:12] Know that we have divided in three our kingdom,
 [00:03:17] and 'tis our fast intent
 [00:03:20] to shake all care and business from our age,
 [00:03:24] conferring them on younger strengths
 [00:03:26] while we unburdened crawl toward death.
 [00:03:32] Our son of Cornwall and you,
 [00:03:38] our no less loving son of Albany,
 [00:03:41] we have this hour a constant will
 [00:03:43] to publish our daughters' several dowers
 [00:03:47] that future strife may be prevented now.
 [00:03:53] The princes France and Burgundy,
 [00:03:57] great rivals in our youngest daughter's love,
 [00:04:01] long in our court have made their amorous sojourn
 [00:04:03] and here are to be answered.
 [00:04:08] Tell me, my daughtersó
 [00:04:12] since now we will divest us both of rule,
 [00:04:15] interest of territory, cares of stateó
 [00:04:17] which of you shall we say doth love us most,
 [00:04:24] that we our largest bounty may extend
 [00:04:27] where nature doth with merit challenge?

[00:04:31] Goneril, our eldest-born, speak first.
 [00:04:41] Sir, I love you more than word can wield the matter;
 [00:04:45] dearer than eyesight, space, and liberty;
 [00:04:51] beyond what can be valued rich or rare;
 [00:04:54] no less than life, with grace, health, beauty, honor;
 [00:04:58] as much as child e'er loved or father found;
 [00:05:03] a love that makes breath poor and speech unable;
 [00:05:08] beyond all manner of so much I love you.
 [00:05:12] What shall Cordelia speak?
 [00:05:14] Love and be silent.
 [00:05:22] Of all these bounds, even from this line to this,
 [00:05:26] with shadowy forests and with champains riched
 [00:05:29] with plenteous rivers and wide-skirted meads,
 [00:05:32] we make thee lady.
 [00:05:33] To thine and Albany's issues be this perpetual.
 [00:05:39] What says our second daughter,
 [00:05:42] our dearest Regan, wife of Cornwall?
 [00:05:44] Speak.
 [00:05:47] I am made of that self metal
 [00:05:49] as my sister, and prize me at her worth.
 [00:05:53] In my true heart, I find she names my very deed of love;
 [00:05:58] only she comes too short
 [00:06:03] that I profess myself an enemy to all other joys,
 [00:06:06] which the most precious square of sense possesses,
 [00:06:09] and find I am alone felicitate in your dear highness' love.
 [00:06:14] Then poor Cordelia.
 [00:06:16] And yet not so, since I am sure
 [00:06:18] my love's more ponderous than my tongue.
 [00:06:21] To thee and thine, hereditary ever,
 [00:06:24] remain this ample third of our fair kingdom
 [00:06:29] no less in space, validity, and pleasure
 [00:06:31] than that conferred on Goneril.
 [00:06:33] Now, our joy,
 [00:06:40] although our last, not least,
 [00:06:42] to whose young love
 [00:06:43] the vines of France and milk of Burgundy
 [00:06:46] strive to be interested.
 [00:06:57] What can you say to win a third more opulent than your sisters'?
 [00:07:05] Speak.
 [00:07:07] Nothing, my lord.
 [00:07:11] Nothing?
 [00:07:13] Nothing.
 [00:07:15] Nothing will come of nothing; speak again.
 [00:07:20] Unhappy that I am, I cannot heave my heart into my mouth.
 [00:07:24] I love Your Majesty according to my bond,
 [00:07:27] no more nor less.
 [00:07:28] How, how, Cordelia!
 [00:07:29] Mend your speech a little, lest you may mar your fortunes.
 [00:07:32] Good my lord, you have begot me, bred me, loved me.
 [00:07:36] I return those duties back as are right fit,
 [00:07:39] obey you, love you, and most honor you.
 [00:07:43] Why have my sisters husbands if they say they love you all?
 [00:07:48] Haply, when I shall wed, that lord whose hand
 [00:07:51] must take my plight
 [00:07:52] shall carry half my love with him,
 [00:07:54] half my care and duty.
 [00:07:56] Sure, I shall never marry like my sisters,
 [00:07:59] to love my father all.
 [00:08:01] But goes thy heart with this?
 [00:08:04] Ay, my good lord.

[00:08:06] So young and so untender?
 [00:08:11] So young, my lord, and true.
 [00:08:18] Let it be so.
 [00:08:20] Thy truth, then, be thy dower,
 [00:08:23] for, by the sacred radiance of the sun,
 [00:08:25] the mysteries of Hecate and the night,
 [00:08:27] by all the operation of the orbs
 [00:08:28] from whom we do exist and cease to be,
 [00:08:30] here I disclaim all my paternal care,
 [00:08:34] propinquity, and property of blood
 [00:08:36] and, as a stranger to my heart and me,
 [00:08:39] hold thee, from this, forever.
 [00:08:41] The barbarous Scythian, or he that makes his generation messes
 [00:08:46] to gorge his appetite, shall to my bosom be
 [00:08:49] as well neighbored, pitied, and relieved
 [00:08:51] as thou, my sometime daughter.
 [00:08:54] Good my liege
 [00:08:55] Peace, Kent!
 [00:08:57] Come not between the dragon and his wrath.
 [00:09:01] I loved her most
 [00:09:02] and thought to set my rest on her kind nursery.
 [00:09:06] Hence, and avoid my sight!
 [00:09:08] So be my grave my peace,
 [00:09:10] as here I give her father's heart from her.
 [00:09:13] Call France! Who stirs?
 [00:09:15] Call Burgundy.
 [00:09:17] Cornwall, Albany.
 [00:09:24] With my two daughters' dowers, digest this third.
 [00:09:27] Let pride, which she calls plainness, marry her.
 [00:09:32] I do invest you jointly with my power, preeminence,
 [00:09:36] and all the large effects that troop with majesty.
 [00:09:40] Ourself, by monthly course,
 [00:09:44] with reservation of an hundred knights,
 [00:09:47] by you to be sustained,
 [00:09:48] shall our abode make with you by due turns.
 [00:09:51] Only we will retain the name and all the addition of a king.
 [00:09:56] The sway, revenue, execution of the rest,
 [00:09:59] beloved sons, be yours,
 [00:10:01] which, to confirm, this coronet part between you.
 [00:10:03] Royal Lear, whom I have ever honored as my king,
 [00:10:07] loved as my father, as my master followed,
 [00:10:09] as my great patron thought on in my prayersó
 [00:10:11] The bow is bent and drawn; make from the shaft.
 [00:10:13] Let it fall rather,
 [00:10:14] though the fork invade the region of my heart.
 [00:10:17] Be Kent unmannerly when Lear is mad?
 [00:10:19] What wouldst thou do, old man?
 [00:10:21] Think'st thou that duty shall have dread to speak
 [00:10:24] when power to flattery bows?
 [00:10:25] To plainness honor's bound when majesty falls to folly.
 [00:10:28] Reserve thy state
 [00:10:30] and, in thy best consideration, check this hideous rashness.
 [00:10:33] Answer my life my judgment,
 [00:10:35] thy youngest daughter does not love thee least.
 [00:10:37] Nor are those empty-hearted
 [00:10:38] whose low sounds reverb no hollowness.
 [00:10:40] Kent, on thy life, no more.
 [00:10:42] My life I never held but as a pawn
 [00:10:43] to wage against thine enemies nor fear to lose it,
 [00:10:45] thy safety being motive.

[00:10:46] Out of my sight!
[00:10:48] See better, Lear, and let me still remain
[00:10:49] the true blank of thine eye.
[00:10:50] Now, by Apollo
[00:10:52] Now, by Apollo, King, thou swear'st thy gods in vain!
[00:10:54] O, vassal! Miscreant!
[00:10:55] Dear sir, forbear.
[00:10:56] Kill thy physician,
[00:10:58] and the fee bestow upon thy foul disease.
[00:11:00] Revoke thy gift
[00:11:02] or, whilst I can vent clamor from my throat,
[00:11:04] I'll tell thee thou dost evil.
[00:11:06] Hear me, recreant!
[00:11:08] On thine allegiance, hear me!
[00:11:19] Since thou hast sought to make us break our vow,
[00:11:22] which we durst never yet, and by strained pride
[00:11:25] to come betwixt our sentence and our power,
[00:11:27] which nor our nature nor our place can bear,
[00:11:30] our potency made good, take thy reward.
[00:11:36] Five days we do allot thee for provision
[00:11:38] to shield thee from disasters of the world
[00:11:41] and on the sixth to turn thy hated back
[00:11:44] upon our kingdom.
[00:11:53] If, on the tenth day following,
[00:11:55] thy banished trunk be found in our dominions,
[00:11:57] the moment is thy death.
[00:11:59] Away!
[00:12:00] By Jupiter, this shall not be revoked.
[00:12:06] Fare thee well, King.
[00:12:10] Sith thus thou wilt appear,
[00:12:11] freedom lives hence, and banishment is here.
[00:12:19] The gods to their dear shelter take thee, maid,
[00:12:21] that justly think'st and hast most rightly said.
[00:12:28] And your large speeches may your deeds approve
[00:12:32] that good effects may spring from words of love.
[00:12:37] Thus Kent, O princes, bids you all adieu.
[00:12:43] He'll shape his old course in a country new.
[00:12:52] Here's France and Burgundy, my noble lord.
[00:13:06] My lord of Burgundy, we first address toward you,
[00:13:08] who, with this king, hath rivaled for our daughter.
[00:13:13] What, in the least,
[00:13:14] will you require in present dower with her
[00:13:17] or cease your quest of love?
[00:13:20] Most Royal Majesty, I crave no more
[00:13:21] than hath your highness offered; nor will you tender less.
[00:13:24] Right noble Burgundy, when she was dear to us,
[00:13:27] we did hold her so, but now her price is fallen.
[00:13:31] Sir, there she stands.
[00:13:33] If aught within this little seeming substance,
[00:13:38] or all of it, with our displeasure pieced
[00:13:41] and nothing more, may haply like your grace,
[00:13:44] she's there, and she is yours.
[00:13:48] I know no answer.
[00:13:51] Will you, with these infirmities she owes,
[00:13:54] unfriended, new-adopted to our hate,
[00:13:56] dowered with our curse, and strangered with our oath,
[00:14:00] take her or leave her?
[00:14:01] Pardon me, royal sir.
[00:14:03] Election makes not up in such conditions.
[00:14:05] Then leave her, sir, for, by the power that made me,

[00:14:07] I tell you all her wealth.
[00:14:13] For you, great king,
[00:14:15] I would not from your love make such a stray
[00:14:18] to match you where I hate.
[00:14:20] Therefore beseech you
[00:14:21] to avert your liking a more worthier way
[00:14:23] than on a wretch whom nature is ashamed
[00:14:26] almost to acknowledge hers.
[00:14:27] This is most strange,
[00:14:29] that she, whom even but now was your best object,
[00:14:32] the argument of your praise, balm of your age,
[00:14:35] the best, the dearest,
[00:14:38] should in this trice of time commit a thing so monstrous
[00:14:40] to dismantle so many folds of favor.
[00:14:42] Sure, her offense must be of such unnatural degree
[00:14:45] that monsters it,
[00:14:46] or your fore-vouched affection fall into taintó
[00:14:50] which, to believe of her, must be a faith
[00:14:51] that reason without miracle should never plant in me.
[00:14:55] I yet beseech Your Majesty.
[00:14:57] If for I want that glib and oily art,
[00:14:59] to speak and purpose notó
[00:15:01] since what I well intend, I'll do it before I speakó
[00:15:04] that you make known
[00:15:06] it is no vicious blot, murder, or foulness,
[00:15:09] no unchaste action or dishonored step
[00:15:12] that hath deprived me of your grace and favor.
[00:15:15] But even for want of that for which I am richer,
[00:15:18] a still-soliciting eye
[00:15:20] and such a tongue that I am glad I have not,
[00:15:23] though not to have it hath lost me in your liking.
[00:15:26] Better thou hadst not been born
[00:15:27] than not to have pleased me better.
[00:15:29] Is it but this, a tardiness in nature,
[00:15:31] that often leaves the history unspoke
[00:15:32] which it intends to do?
[00:15:36] My lord of Burgundy, what say you to the lady?
[00:15:40] Love's not love when 'tis mingled with regards
[00:15:43] that stand aloof from the entire point.
[00:15:44] Will you have her?
[00:15:46] She is herself a dowry.
[00:15:48] Royal Majesty,
[00:15:50] give but that portion which yourself proposed,
[00:15:53] and here I take Cordelia by the hand,
[00:15:55] Duchess of Burgundy.
[00:16:09] Nothing.
[00:16:12] I have sworn. I am firm.
[00:16:17] I am sorry, then, you have so lost a father
[00:16:19] that you must lose a husband.
[00:16:21] Peace be with Burgundy.
[00:16:23] Since that respects of fortune are his love,
[00:16:26] I shall not be his wife.
[00:16:34] Fairest Cordelia, that art most rich, being poor;
[00:16:40] most choice, forsaken; and most loved, despised.
[00:16:46] Thee and thy virtues here, I seize upon.
[00:16:48] Be it lawful, I take up what's cast away.
[00:16:52] Gods, gods.
[00:16:54] 'Tis strange that from their cold'st neglect,
[00:16:56] my love should kindle to inflamed respect.
[00:16:59] Thy dowerless daughter, King, thrown to my chance,

[00:17:03] is queen of us, of ours, of our fair France.
[00:17:09] Not all the dukes of waterish Burgundy
[00:17:11] can buy this unprired precious maid of me.
[00:17:15] Bid them farewell, Cordelia, though unkind.
[00:17:19] Thou losest here a better where to find.
[00:17:26] Thou hast her, France.
[00:17:27] Let her be thine, for we have no such daughter,
[00:17:29] nor shall ever see that face of hers again.
[00:17:34] Therefore, be gone
[00:17:35] without our grace, our love, our benison.
[00:17:40] Come, noble Burgundy.
[00:17:47] Bid farewell to your sisters.
[00:17:49] The jewels of our father,
[00:17:52] with washed eyes, Cordelia leaves you.
[00:17:55] I know you what you are
[00:17:57] and, like a sister, am most loath
[00:17:59] to call your faults as they are named.
[00:18:01] Love well our father.
[00:18:05] To your professed bosoms, I commit him.
[00:18:08] But yet, alas, stood I within his grace,
[00:18:10] I would prefer him to a better place.
[00:18:13] So farewell to you both.
[00:18:16] Prescribe not us our duties.
[00:18:17] Let your study be to content your lord,
[00:18:20] who hath received you at fortune's alms.
[00:18:23] You have obedience scanted
[00:18:25] and well are worth the want that you have wanted.
[00:18:29] Time shall unfold what plaited cunning hides
[00:18:33] who covers faults at last with shame derides.
[00:18:40] Well may you prosper.
[00:18:41] Come, my fair Cordelia.
[00:18:47] Sister, it is not little I have to say
[00:18:49] of what most nearly appertains to us both.
[00:18:53] I think our father will hence tonight.
[00:18:55] That is most certain, and with you.
[00:19:03] Next month, with us.
[00:19:07] You see how full of changes his age is.
[00:19:10] The observation we have made on it hath not been little.
[00:19:14] He always loved our sister best,
[00:19:17] and with what poor judgment he hath now cast her off
[00:19:21] appears too grossly.
[00:19:22] 'Tis the infirmity of his age.
[00:19:25] Yet he hath ever but slenderly known himself.
[00:19:29] The best and soundest of his time hath been but rash.
[00:19:33] Then must we look from his age
[00:19:36] to receive not alone the imperfections
[00:19:39] of long-engraffed condition
[00:19:41] but therewithal the unruly waywardness
[00:19:43] that infirm and choleric years bring with them.
[00:19:46] Such unconstant starts are we likely to have of him
[00:19:49] as this of Kent's banishment.
[00:19:53] There is further compliment of leave-taking
[00:19:56] between France and him.
[00:19:57] Pray you, let's hit together.
[00:20:01] If our father carry authority
[00:20:05] with such dispositions as he bears,
[00:20:07] this last surrender of his will but offend us.
[00:20:11] We shall further think on it.
[00:20:14] We must do something and in the heat.
[00:20:39] Thou, Nature, art my goddess.

[00:20:43] To thy law my services are bound.
 [00:20:47] Wherefore should I stand in the plague of custom
 [00:20:51] and permit the curiosity of nations to deprive me,
 [00:20:54] for that I am some 12 or 14 moon-shines
 [00:20:56] lag of a brother?
 [00:20:58] Why bastard?
 [00:21:00] Wherefore base
 [00:21:02] when my dimensions are as well compact,
 [00:21:05] my mind as generous, and my shape as true
 [00:21:08] as honest madam's issue?
 [00:21:10] Why brand they us with base,
 [00:21:11] with baseness, bastardy, base, base?
 [00:21:18] Who, in the lusty stealth of nature,
 [00:21:20] take more composition and fierce quality than doth,
 [00:21:23] within a dull, stale, tired bed,
 [00:21:25] go to the creating a whole tribe of fops
 [00:21:28] got 'tween asleep and wake?
 [00:21:32] Well, then, legitimate Edgar, I must have your land.
 [00:21:37] Our father's love
 [00:21:38] is to the bastard Edmund as to the legitimate.
 [00:21:41] Fine word, "legitimate."
 [00:21:46] Well, my legitimate, if this letter speed
 [00:21:50] and my invention thrive,
 [00:21:52] Edmund the base shall top the legitimate.
 [00:21:55] I grow; I prosper.
 [00:22:00] Now, gods, stand up for bastards.
 [00:22:19] Kent banished thus.
 [00:22:21] And France in choler parted.
 [00:22:23] And the king gone tonight.
 [00:22:24] Subscribed his power. Confined to exhibition.
 [00:22:27] All this done upon the gad.
 [00:22:30] Edmund, how now?
 [00:22:35] What news?
 [00:22:36] So please Your Lordship, none.
 [00:22:38] Why so earnestly seek you to put up that letter?
 [00:22:42] I know no news, my lord.
 [00:22:44] What paper were you reading?
 [00:22:46] Nothing, my lord.
 [00:22:47] No?
 [00:22:48] What needed, then,
 [00:22:49] that terrible dispatch of it into your pocket?
 [00:22:52] The quality of nothing hath not such need to hide itself.
 [00:22:56] Let's see.
 [00:22:57] Come, if it be nothing, I shall not need spectacles.
 [00:23:03] I beseech you, sir, pardon me.
 [00:23:05] It is a letter from my brother that I have not all o'er-read.
 [00:23:07] And for so much as I have perused,
 [00:23:10] I find it not fit for your o'er-looking.
 [00:23:13] Give me the letter, sir.
 [00:23:14] I shall offend either to detain or give it.
 [00:23:21] The contents, as in part I understand them,
 [00:23:23] are to blame.
 [00:23:24] Let's see. Let's see.
 [00:23:25] I hope, for my brother's justification,
 [00:23:27] he hath writ this
 [00:23:28] but as an essay or taste of my virtue.
 [00:23:47] "This policy and reverence of age
 [00:23:49] "makes the world bitter to the best of our times,
 [00:23:51] "keeps our futures from us
 [00:23:53] "till our oldness cannot relish them.

[00:23:54] "I begin to find an idle and fond bondage
 [00:23:57] "in the oppression of aged tyranny,
 [00:23:59] "who sways, not as it hath power,
 [00:24:01] "but as it is suffered.
 [00:24:02] "Come to me, that of this I may speak more.
 [00:24:05] "If our father should sleep till I waked him,
 [00:24:08] "you should enjoy half his revenue forever
 [00:24:11] and live the beloved of your brother, Edgar."
 [00:24:14] Conspiracy?
 [00:24:16] "...sleep till I waked him,
 [00:24:17] "you should enjoy half his revenue"?
 [00:24:19] My son Edgar?
 [00:24:21] Had he a hand to write this,
 [00:24:23] a heart and brain to breed it in?
 [00:24:25] When came this to you?
 [00:24:27] Who brought it?
 [00:24:28] It was not brought me, my lord.
 [00:24:29] There's the cunning of it.
 [00:24:31] I found it thrown in at the casement of my closet.
 [00:24:34] You know the character to be your brother's?
 [00:24:36] If the matter were good, my lord,
 [00:24:37] I durst swear it were his.
 [00:24:39] But in respect of that, I would fain think it were not.
 [00:24:42] It is his.
 [00:24:43] It is his hand, my lord.
 [00:24:46] But I hope his heart is not in the contents.
 [00:24:49] Has he never before sounded you in this business?
 [00:24:51] Never, my lord.
 [00:24:52] But I have heard him oft maintain it to be fit
 [00:24:56] that sons at perfect age and fathers declined,
 [00:25:00] the father should be as ward to the son
 [00:25:02] and the son manage his revenue.
 [00:25:04] O villain, villain!
 [00:25:06] His very opinion in the letter!
 [00:25:08] Abhorred villain!
 [00:25:09] Unnatural, detested, brutish villain!
 [00:25:14] Worse than brutish!
 [00:25:15] Go, sirrah, seek him.
 [00:25:16] I'll apprehend him.
 [00:25:18] Abominable villain!
 [00:25:21] Where is he?
 [00:25:24] I do not well know, my lord.
 [00:25:27] If it shall please you to suspend your indignation
 [00:25:30] against my brother
 [00:25:31] till you can derive better testimony of his intent,
 [00:25:33] you shall run a certain course
 [00:25:35] where, if you violently proceed against him,
 [00:25:37] mistaking his purpose,
 [00:25:38] it would make a great gap in your own honor
 [00:25:41] and shake in pieces the heart of his obedience.
 [00:25:44] I dare pawn down my life for him,
 [00:25:45] that he hath wrote this to feel my affection to your honor
 [00:25:48] and to no other pretense of danger.
 [00:25:50] Think you so?
 [00:25:55] If your honor judge it meet, I will place you
 [00:25:59] where you shall hear us confer of this
 [00:26:01] and, by an auricular assurance, have your satisfaction,
 [00:26:04] and that with no greater delay than this very evening.
 [00:26:07] He cannot be such a monster.
 [00:26:08] Nor is not, sure.

[00:26:10] To his father, who so tenderly and entirely loves him.
 [00:26:12] Heaven and Earth!
 [00:26:13] Seek him out, Edmund.
 [00:26:17] Wind me into him, I pray you.
 [00:26:19] Frame the business after your own wisdom.
 [00:26:21] I would unstate myself to be in a due resolution.
 [00:26:25] I will seek him, sir, presently,
 [00:26:26] convey the business as I shall find means,
 [00:26:28] and acquaint you withal.
 [00:26:29] These late eclipses in the Sun and moon portend no good to us.
 [00:26:34] Though the wisdom of nature can reason it thus and thus,
 [00:26:37] yet nature finds itself scourged by the sequent effects.
 [00:26:42] Love cools, friendship falls off,
 [00:26:45] brothers divide.
 [00:26:47] In cities, mutinies; in countries, discord;
 [00:26:49] in palaces, treason.
 [00:26:51] And the bond cracked 'twixt son and father.
 [00:26:55] This villain of mine comes under the prediction;
 [00:26:57] there's son against father.
 [00:26:59] The king falls from bias of nature;
 [00:27:02] there's father against child.
 [00:27:07] Oh.
 [00:27:12] We have seen the best of our time.
 [00:27:17] Machinations, hollowness, treachery,
 [00:27:20] and all ruinous disorders
 [00:27:23] follow us disquietly to our graves.
 [00:27:26] Find out this villain, Edmund.
 [00:27:30] It shall lose thee nothing.
 [00:27:32] Do it carefully.
 [00:27:37] And the noble and true-hearted Kent banished.
 [00:27:41] His offense: honesty.
 [00:27:47] 'Tis strange.
 [00:27:56] This is the excellent foppery of the world:
 [00:27:59] that when we are sick in fortune
 [00:28:02] often the surfeits of our own behavioró
 [00:28:04] we make guilty of our disasters
 [00:28:06] the Sun, the moon, and stars
 [00:28:09] as if we were villains on necessity;
 [00:28:11] fools by heavenly compulsion;
 [00:28:14] knaves, thieves, and treachers, by spherical predominance;
 [00:28:18] drunkards, liars, and adulterers
 [00:28:21] by an enforced obedience of planetary influence;
 [00:28:23] and all that we are evil in by a divine thrusting on.
 [00:28:27] An admirable evasion of whoremaster man,
 [00:28:30] to lay his goatish disposition on the charge of a star.
 [00:28:36] My father compounded with my mother
 [00:28:39] under the dragon's tail,
 [00:28:41] and my nativity was under Ursa major,
 [00:28:44] so that it follows I am rough and lecherous.
 [00:28:50] I should have been that I am,
 [00:28:53] had the maidenliest star in the firmament twinkled
 [00:28:55] on my bastardizing.
 [00:28:57] Edgar
 [00:28:59] Pat he comes like the catastrophe of the old comedy.
 [00:29:03] My cue is villainous melancholy,
 [00:29:05] with a sigh like Tom o' Bedlam.
 [00:29:09] O, these eclipses do portend these divisions.
 [00:29:23] How now, brother Edmund?
 [00:29:28] What serious contemplation are you in?
 [00:29:30] I am thinking, brother,

[00:29:31] of a prediction I read this other day
 [00:29:33] what should follow these eclipses.
 [00:29:35] Do you busy yourself with that?
 [00:29:36] I promise you, the effects he writes of succeed unhappily,
 [00:29:41] as of unnaturalness between the child and the parent;
 [00:29:45] death, dearth, dissolutions of ancient amities;
 [00:29:51] divisions in state;
 [00:29:52] menaces and maledictions against king and nobles;
 [00:29:56] needless diffidences; banishment of friends;
 [00:29:59] dissipation of cohorts; nuptial breaches;
 [00:30:03] and I know not what.
 [00:30:04] How long have you been a sectary astronomical?
 [00:30:06] Come, come.
 [00:30:11] When saw you my father last?
 [00:30:13] The night gone by.
 [00:30:15] Spake you with him?
 [00:30:16] Ay, two hours together.
 [00:30:17] Parted you in good terms?
 [00:30:20] Found you no displeasure in him by word nor countenance?
 [00:30:24] None at all.
 [00:30:25] Bethink yourself wherein you may have offended him.
 [00:30:28] And at my entreaty, forbear his presence
 [00:30:30] until some little time hath qualified the heat
 [00:30:32] of his displeasure,
 [00:30:34] which, at this instant, so rageth in him
 [00:30:36] that with the mischief of your person,
 [00:30:39] it would scarcely allay.
 [00:30:40] Some villain hath done me wrong.
 [00:30:41] That's my fear.
 [00:30:43] I pray you, have a continent forbearance
 [00:30:46] till the speed of his rage goes slower.
 [00:30:48] And, as I say, retire with me to my lodging,
 [00:30:53] from whence I will fitly bring you to hear my lord speak.
 [00:30:55] Pray ye, go.
 [00:30:57] There's my key.
 [00:31:00] If you do stir abroad, go armed.
 [00:31:02] Armed, brother?
 [00:31:03] Brother, I advise you to the best.
 [00:31:07] I am no honest man if there be any good meaning toward you.
 [00:31:09] I have told you what I have seen and heard,
 [00:31:11] but faintly nothing like the image and horror of it.
 [00:31:14] Pray you, away.
 [00:31:15] Shall I hear from you anon?
 [00:31:16] I do serve you in this business.
 [00:31:34] A credulous father and a brother noble,
 [00:31:38] whose nature is so far from doing harms
 [00:31:40] that he suspects none,
 [00:31:42] on whose foolish honesty my practices ride easy.
 [00:31:46] I see the business.
 [00:31:48] Let me, if not by birth, have lands by wit.
 [00:31:51] All with me's meet that I can fashion fit.
 [00:32:05] Did my father strike my gentleman
 [00:32:06] for chiding of his fool?
 [00:32:07] Aye, madam.
 [00:32:08] By day and night, he wrongs me.
 [00:32:10] Every hour, he flashes into one gross crime or other
 [00:32:12] that sets us all at odds.
 [00:32:14] I'll not endure it.
 [00:32:16] His knights grow riotous,
 [00:32:17] and himself upbraids us on every trifle.

[00:32:20] When he returns from hunting, I will not speak with him.
[00:32:23] Say I am sick.
[00:32:25] If you come slack of former services,
[00:32:28] you shall do well.
[00:32:29] The fault of it, I'll answer.
[00:32:31] He's coming, madam; I hear him.
[00:32:33] Put on what weary negligence you please,
[00:32:35] you and your fellows.
[00:32:37] I'll have it come to question.
[00:32:38] If he distaste it, let him to my sister,
[00:32:42] whose mind and mine, I know, in that are one,
[00:32:44] not to be over-ruled.
[00:32:46] Idle old man that still would manage
[00:32:51] those authorities that he hath given away.
[00:32:54] Now, by my life, old fools are babes again
[00:32:59] and must be used with checks as flatteries
[00:33:01] when they are seen abused.
[00:33:04] Remember what I have said.
[00:33:05] Well, madam.
[00:33:07] And let his knights have colder looks among you.
[00:33:09] What grows of it, no matter.
[00:33:12] Advise your fellows so.
[00:33:14] I would breed from hence occasions,
[00:33:17] and I shall, that I may speak.
[00:33:22] I'll write straight to my sister
[00:33:24] to hold my very course.
[00:33:26] Prepare for dinner.
[00:33:33] If but as well I other accents borrow
[00:33:35] that can my speech defuse,
[00:33:37] my good intent may carry through itself
[00:33:40] to that full issue for which I razed my likeness.
[00:33:45] Now, banished Kent,
[00:33:47] if thou canst serve where thou dost stand condemned,
[00:33:52] so may it come thy master, whom thou lovest,
[00:33:56] shall find thee full of labors.
[00:34:05] Let me not stay a jot for dinner.
[00:34:08] Go, get it ready.
[00:34:13] How now?
[00:34:14] What art thou?
[00:34:15] A man, sir.
[00:34:16] What dost thou profess?
[00:34:18] What wouldst thou with us?
[00:34:19] I do profess to be no less than I seem,
[00:34:22] to serve him truly that will put me in trust,
[00:34:24] to love him that is honest,
[00:34:25] to converse with him that is wise and says little,
[00:34:28] to fear judgment, to fight when I cannot choose,
[00:34:30] and to eat no fish.
[00:34:32] What art thou?
[00:34:33] A very honest-hearted fellow and as poor as the king.
[00:34:35] If thou be as poor for a subject as he is for a king,
[00:34:39] thou art poor enough.
[00:34:40] What wouldst thou?
[00:34:41] Service.
[00:34:42] Who wouldst thou serve?
[00:34:43] You.
[00:34:44] Dost thou know me, fellow?
[00:34:46] No, sir; but you have that in your countenance
[00:34:48] that I would fain call master.
[00:34:50] What's that?

[00:34:51] Authority.
 [00:34:57] What services canst thou do?
 [00:34:59] I can keep honest counsel, ride, run,
 [00:35:01] mar a curious tale in telling it,
 [00:35:03] and deliver a plain message bluntly.
 [00:35:05] That which ordinary men are fit for, I am qualified in.
 [00:35:07] And the best of me is diligence.
 [00:35:09] How old art thou?
 [00:35:10] Not so young, sir, to love a woman for singing,
 [00:35:12] nor so old to dote on her for anything.
 [00:35:14] I have years on my back 48.
 [00:35:16] Follow me; thou shalt serve me.
 [00:35:17] If I like thee no worse after dinner,
 [00:35:18] I shall not part from thee before.
 [00:35:20] Dinner, ho, dinner!
 [00:35:24] Where's my knave, my fool?
 [00:35:26] Go you, and call my fool hither.
 [00:35:28] You, you, sirrah, where's my daughter?
 [00:35:31] So please you
 [00:35:36] What says the fellow there?
 [00:35:38] Call the clodpoll back!
 [00:35:41] Where's my fool, ho-ho-ho?
 [00:35:47] I think the world's asleep.
 [00:35:52] How now!
 [00:35:53] Where's that mongrel?
 [00:35:55] He says, my lord, your daughter is not well.
 [00:35:57] Why came not the slave back to me when I called him?
 [00:35:59] Sir, he answered me in the roundest manner
 [00:36:02] he would not.
 [00:36:05] He would not?
 [00:36:07] My lord, I know not what the matter is.
 [00:36:08] But to my judgment, your highness
 [00:36:10] is not entertained with that ceremonious affection
 [00:36:12] as you were wont.
 [00:36:13] There's a great abatement of kindness appears as well
 [00:36:15] in the general dependents
 [00:36:16] as in the duke himself also and your daughter.
 [00:36:19] Ha! Sayest thou so?
 [00:36:20] I beseech you, pardon me, my lord, if I be mistaken,
 [00:36:22] for my duty cannot be silent
 [00:36:24] when I think your highness wronged.
 [00:36:25] Thou but rememberest me of mine own conception.
 [00:36:27] I have perceived a most faint neglect of late,
 [00:36:31] which I have rather blamed as mine own jealous curiosity
 [00:36:34] than as the very pretense and purpose of unkindness.
 [00:36:37] I will look further into it.
 [00:36:39] But where's my fool?
 [00:36:40] I have not seen him this two days.
 [00:36:41] Since my young lady's going into France, sir,
 [00:36:43] the fool hath much pined away.
 [00:36:45] No more of that; I have noted it well.
 [00:36:47] Go you; tell my daughter I would speak with her.
 [00:36:50] Go you, and call hither my fool!
 [00:36:55] O, you sir, you!
 [00:37:01] Come you hither, sir.
 [00:37:11] Who am I, sir?
 [00:37:14] My lady's father.
 [00:37:16] "My lady's father."
 [00:37:20] My lord's knave.
 [00:37:23] You whoreson dog, you slave, you cur.

[00:37:25] I am none of these, my lord; I beseech your pardon.
[00:37:28] Do you bandy looks with me, you rascal?
[00:37:30] I'll not be stricken, my lord.
[00:37:32] Nor tripped neither, you base football player.
[00:37:35] I thank thee, fellow.
[00:37:36] Thou servest me, and I'll love thee.
[00:37:38] Come, sir. Arise, away.
[00:37:41] No, we'll teach you differences.
[00:37:44] Away, away.
[00:37:45] Have you wisdom?
[00:37:47] If you will measure your lubber's length again, tarry.
[00:37:49] But away.
[00:37:51] Go to.
[00:37:56] Now, my friendly knave, I thank thee.
[00:37:58] Here's earnest for thy service.
[00:38:01] Let me hire him too: here's my coxcomb.
[00:38:03] How now, my pretty knave?
[00:38:08] How dost thou?
[00:38:10] Sirrah, you were best take my coxcomb.
[00:38:12] Why, fool?
[00:38:13] Why? For taking one's part that out of favor.
[00:38:16] Nay, and thou canst not smile as the wind sits;
[00:38:18] thou'lt catch cold shortly.
[00:38:20] Here, take my coxcomb.
[00:38:21] Why, this fellow, he has banished two on's daughters
[00:38:24] and did the third a blessing against his will.
[00:38:27] If thou follow him, thou must needs wear my coxcomb.
[00:38:30] How now, nuncle!
[00:38:32] Would I had two coxcombs and two daughters!
[00:38:34] Why, boy?
[00:38:36] If I gave them all me living, I'd keep my coxcombs myself.
[00:38:39] There's mine; beg another of thy daughters.
[00:38:41] Take heed, sirrah; the whip.
[00:38:44] Truth's a dog must to kennel.
[00:38:47] He must be whipped out when Lady the brach
[00:38:49] may stand by the fire and stink.
[00:38:51] A pestilent gall to me.
[00:38:54] Sirrah, I'll teach thee a speech.
[00:38:57] Do, boy.
[00:38:58] Mark it, nuncle.
[00:38:59] Have more than thou showest, speak less than thou knowest,
[00:39:04] lend less than thou owest, ride more than thou goest,
[00:39:07] learn more than thou trowest, set less than thou throwest;
[00:39:12] leave thy drink and thy whore, and keep in-a-door,
[00:39:14] and thou shalt have more than two tens to a score.
[00:39:17] This is nothing, fool.
[00:39:19] Then 'tis like the breath of an unfee'd lawyer;
[00:39:21] you gave me nothing for it.
[00:39:22] Can you make no use of nothing, nuncle?
[00:39:26] Why, no, boy; nothing can be made out of nothing.
[00:39:29] Prithee, tell him.
[00:39:30] So much the rent of his land comes to.
[00:39:33] He'll not believe a fool.
[00:39:34] A bitter fool.
[00:39:36] Dost know the difference, my boy,
[00:39:38] between a bitter fool and a sweet one?
[00:39:40] No, lad; teach me.
[00:39:42] That lord that counseled thee to give away thy land,
[00:39:46] come place him here by me, and do thou for him stand.
[00:39:50] The sweet and bitter fool will presently appear

[00:39:52] the one in motley here, the other found out there.
[00:39:56] Dost thou call me fool, boy?
[00:39:58] All thy other titles thou hast given away
[00:40:01] that thou wast born with.
[00:40:03] This is not altogether fool, my lord.
[00:40:05] No, faith, lords and great men will not let me.
[00:40:07] If I had a monopoly out, they'd have part on it.
[00:40:09] And the ladies too, they'll not let me have all the fool to myself;
[00:40:13] they'd be snatching.
[00:40:16] -Nuncle. -Huh?
[00:40:17] Give me an egg, and I'll give thee two crowns.
[00:40:21] What two crowns shall they be?
[00:40:22] Why, when I've cut the egg in the middle
[00:40:24] and eat up the meat, the two crowns of the egg.
[00:40:26] When thou clovest thy crown in the middle
[00:40:28] and gavest away both parts,
[00:40:30] thou borest thy ass on thy back o'er the dirt.
[00:40:33] Thou hadst little wit in thy bald crown
[00:40:36] when thou gavest thy golden one away.
[00:40:38] If I speak like meself in this,
[00:40:39] let him be whipped that first finds it so.
[00:40:43] Fools have ne'er less grace in a year.
[00:40:47] For wise men are grown foppish
[00:40:48] and know not how their wits to wear.
[00:40:53] Their manners are so apish.
[00:40:55] When wast thou wont to be so full of song, sirrah?
[00:40:58] I have used it, nuncle,
[00:40:59] ever since thou mad'st thy daughters thy mothers.
[00:41:01] For when thou gavest them the rod
[00:41:03] and putest down thine own breeches,
[00:41:05] then they for sudden joy did weep
[00:41:07] and I for sorrow sung
[00:41:09] that such a king should play bo-peep
[00:41:11] and go the fools among.
[00:41:14] O nuncle, prithee, keep a schoolmaster
[00:41:17] that could teach thy fool to lie.
[00:41:20] I'd fain learn to lie.
[00:41:21] And you lie, sirrah, we'll have you whipped.
[00:41:25] I marvel what kin thou and thy daughters are.
[00:41:27] They'd have me whipped for speaking true;
[00:41:29] thou'st have me whipped for lying;
[00:41:30] sometimes I'm whipped for holding me peace.
[00:41:32] I'd rather be any kind of thing than a fool.
[00:41:35] And yet I would not be thee, nuncle.
[00:41:36] Thou hast pared thy wit on both sides
[00:41:40] and left nothing in the middle.
[00:41:42] Here comes one of the parings.
[00:41:48] How now, daughter?
[00:41:49] What makes that frontlet on?
[00:41:51] You're too much of late in the frown.
[00:41:53] Thou wast a pretty fellow
[00:41:54] when thou hadst no need to care for her frowning.
[00:41:56] Now thou art an O without a figure.
[00:41:57] I am better than thou art now.
[00:41:59] I am a fool; thou art nothing.
[00:42:01] Yes, forsooth, I will hold me peace.
[00:42:03] So your face bids me, though you say nothing.
[00:42:05] Mum, mum, mum.
[00:42:06] He that keeps no crust nor crumb,
[00:42:08] weary of all, shall want some.

[00:42:09] That's a shealed peasecod.
 [00:42:12] Not only, sir, this your all-licensed fool,
 [00:42:15] but other of your insolent retinue
 [00:42:17] do hourly carp and quarrel,
 [00:42:19] breaking forth in rank and not-to-be endured riots.
 [00:42:22] Sir, I had thought, by making this well known to you,
 [00:42:25] to have found a safe redress but now grow fearful
 [00:42:28] by what yourself too late have spoke and done
 [00:42:31] that you protect their course and put it on by your allowance,
 [00:42:35] which, if you should,
 [00:42:36] the fault would not 'scape censure,
 [00:42:38] nor the redresses sleep,
 [00:42:41] which, in the tender of a wholesome weal,
 [00:42:42] might in their working do you that offense,
 [00:42:44] which else were shame that their necessity
 [00:42:47] will call discreet proceeding.
 [00:42:49] For, you trow, nuncle,
 [00:42:50] the hedge-sparrow fed the cuckoo so long,
 [00:42:51] it had its head bit off by its young!
 [00:42:54] So out went the candle, and we were left darkling.
 [00:42:57] Are you our daughter?
 [00:43:00] I would you would make use of your good wisdom,
 [00:43:03] whereof I know you are fraught,
 [00:43:05] and put away these dispositions
 [00:43:07] which of late transport you from what you rightly are.
 [00:43:10] May not the ass know when the cart draws the horse?
 [00:43:13] Oh, whoops, Jug.
 [00:43:15] I love thee.
 [00:43:16] Does any here know me?
 [00:43:18] This is not Lear.
 [00:43:20] Does Lear walk thus, speak thus?
 [00:43:23] Where are his eyes?
 [00:43:25] Either his notion weakens
 [00:43:27] or his discernings are lethargied.
 [00:43:29] Waking? 'Tis not so.
 [00:43:31] Who is it that will tell me who I am?
 [00:43:33] Lear's shadow.
 [00:43:34] I would learn that, for by the marks
 [00:43:35] of sovereignty, knowledge, and reason,
 [00:43:37] I should be false persuaded I had daughters.
 [00:43:40] Which they will make an obedient father.
 [00:43:45] Your name, fair gentlewoman?
 [00:43:49] This admiration, sir,
 [00:43:51] is much o' the savor of other your new pranks.
 [00:43:53] I do beseech you to understand my purposes aright.
 [00:43:58] As you are old and reverend, should be wise.
 [00:44:04] Here you do keep a hundred knights and squiresó
 [00:44:06] men so disordered, so deboshed and bold
 [00:44:09] that this our court, infected with their manners,
 [00:44:12] shows like a riotous inn.
 [00:44:14] Epicurism and lust makes it more like a brothel or a tavern
 [00:44:17] than a graced palace.
 [00:44:18] The shame itself doth speak for instant remedy.
 [00:44:21] Be then desired by her
 [00:44:23] that else will take the thing she begs:
 [00:44:26] a little to disquantity your train
 [00:44:28] and the remainder that shall still depend
 [00:44:30] to be such men as may besort your age,
 [00:44:32] which know themselves and you.
 [00:44:34] Darkness and devils!

[00:44:35] Saddle my horses! Call my train together!
 [00:44:37] Degenerate bastard!
 [00:44:39] I'll not trouble thee.
 [00:44:40] Yet have I left a daughter.
 [00:44:41] You strike my people,
 [00:44:43] and your disordered rabble make servants of their betters.
 [00:44:46] Woe, that too late repentsó
 [00:44:47] O, sir, are you come?
 [00:44:48] Is it your will?
 [00:44:49] Speak, sir.
 [00:44:50] Prepare my horses.
 [00:44:52] Ingratitude, thou marble-hearted fiend,
 [00:44:54] more hideous when thou show'st thee in a child
 [00:44:56] than the sea-monster.
 [00:44:57] Pray, sir, be patient.
 [00:44:59] Detested kite!
 [00:45:01] Thou liest.
 [00:45:03] My train are men of choice and rarest parts
 [00:45:05] who all particulars of duty know,
 [00:45:07] and, with the most exact regard,
 [00:45:09] support the worships of their name.
 [00:45:11] O most small fault,
 [00:45:15] how ugly didst thou in Cordelia show
 [00:45:18] which, like an engine,
 [00:45:20] wrenched my frame of nature from the fixed place,
 [00:45:21] drew from my heart all love, and added to the gall.
 [00:45:24] O Lear, Lear, Lear.
 [00:45:26] Beat at this gate
 [00:45:27] that let thy folly in and thy dear judgment out!
 [00:45:30] Go, go, my people.
 [00:45:32] My lord, I am as guiltless as I am ignorant
 [00:45:34] of what hath moved you.
 [00:45:36] It may be so, my lord.
 [00:45:37] Hear, Nature, hear.
 [00:45:41] Dear goddess, hear.
 [00:45:43] Suspend thy purpose if thou didst intend
 [00:45:46] to make this creature fruitful.
 [00:45:48] Into her womb, convey sterility.
 [00:45:52] Dry up in her the organs of increase.
 [00:45:56] And from her derogate body
 [00:45:59] never spring a babe to honor her.
 [00:46:01] If she must teem, create her child of spleen
 [00:46:06] that it may live
 [00:46:07] and be a thwart disnatured torment to her.
 [00:46:09] Let it stamp wrinkles in her brow of youth,
 [00:46:11] with cadent tears fret channels in her cheeks,
 [00:46:13] turn all her mother's pains and benefits
 [00:46:16] to laughter and contempt
 [00:46:18] that she may feel how sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
 [00:46:23] to have a thankless child.
 [00:46:26] Away, away!
 [00:46:29] Now, gods that we adore, wherefore comes this?
 [00:46:32] Never afflict yourself to know more of it,
 [00:46:35] but let his disposition have that scope
 [00:46:36] as dotage gives it.
 [00:46:38] What, fifty of my followers at a clap within a fortnight?
 [00:46:42] What's the matter, sir?
 [00:46:43] I'll tell thee: life and death!
 [00:46:45] I am ashamed that thou hast power
 [00:46:47] to shake my manhood thus,

[00:46:48] that these hot tears, which break from me perforce,
 [00:46:51] should make thee worth them.
 [00:46:52] Blasts and fogs upon thee!
 [00:46:54] The untented woundings of a father's curse
 [00:46:57] pierce every sense about thee.
 [00:47:00] Old fond eyes, bewEEP this cause again,
 [00:47:04] I'll pluck ye out and cast you,
 [00:47:06] with the waters that you loose, to temper clay.
 [00:47:11] It is come to this?
 [00:47:13] Let it be so.
 [00:47:16] I have another daughter,
 [00:47:19] who, I am sure, is kind and comfortable.
 [00:47:22] When she shall hear this of thee,
 [00:47:25] with her nails, she'll flay thy wolvisH visage.
 [00:47:30] Thou shalt find that I'll resume that shape
 [00:47:32] which thou dost think I have cast off forever.
 [00:47:39] Do you mark that, my lord?
 [00:47:42] I cannot be so partial, Goneril, to the great love I bear you
 [00:47:47] Pray you, content.
 [00:47:48] What, Oswald, ho!
 [00:47:50] You, sir, more knave than fool, after your master.
 [00:47:54] Nuncle Lear, nuncle Lear,
 [00:47:55] tarry, take the fool with thee!
 [00:47:57] The fox, when one has caught her,
 [00:48:00] and such a daughter should sure to the slaughter
 [00:48:02] if my cap would buy a halter!
 [00:48:05] And so the fool follows after!
 [00:48:07] This man hath had good counsel: a hundred knights.
 [00:48:10] 'Tis politic and safe
 [00:48:13] to let him keep at point a hundred knightsó
 [00:48:15] yes, that, on every dream, each buzz, each fancy,
 [00:48:18] each complaint, dislike,
 [00:48:19] he may enguard his dotage in their powers
 [00:48:21] and hold our lives in mercy?
 [00:48:24] Oswald, I say!
 [00:48:25] Well, you may fear too far.
 [00:48:30] Safer than trust too far.
 [00:48:33] Let me still take away the harms I fear,
 [00:48:36] not fear still to be taken.
 [00:48:38] I know his heart.
 [00:48:42] What he hath uttered I have writ my sister.
 [00:48:46] If she sustain him and his hundred knights
 [00:48:48] when I have showed the unfitnessó
 [00:48:51] how now, Oswald?
 [00:48:53] What, have you writ that letter to my sister?
 [00:48:54] Aye, madam.
 [00:48:56] Take you some company, and away to horse.
 [00:48:59] Inform her full of my particular fear.
 [00:49:02] And thereto add such reasons as your own
 [00:49:05] as may compact it more.
 [00:49:07] Get you gone, and hasten your return.
 [00:49:12] No, no, my lord,
 [00:49:14] this milky gentleness and course of yours,
 [00:49:16] though I condemn not, yet, under pardon,
 [00:49:18] you are much more attasked for want of wisdom
 [00:49:20] than praised for harmful mildness.
 [00:49:23] How far your eyes may pierce, I cannot tell.
 [00:49:26] Striving to be better, oft we mar what's well.
 [00:49:29] Nay, then.
 [00:49:34] Oh, well, the event.

[00:49:56] Go you before to Gloucester with these letters.
 [00:49:58] Acquaint my daughter no further with anything you know
 [00:50:01] than comes from her demand out of the letter.
 [00:50:04] If your diligence be not speedy, I shall be there before you.
 [00:50:07] I will not sleep, my lord, till I have delivered your letter.
 [00:50:12] If a man's brains were in his heels,
 [00:50:14] were't not in danger of kibes?
 [00:50:16] Ay, boy.
 [00:50:18] Then, I prithee, be merry; thy wit shall not go slipshod.
 [00:50:21] Ha, ha, ha.
 [00:50:23] Shalt see thy other daughter will use thee kindly,
 [00:50:26] for though she's as like this as a crab's like an apple,
 [00:50:28] yet I can tell what I can tell.
 [00:50:30] What canst tell, boy?
 [00:50:32] She will taste as like this as a crab does to a crab.
 [00:50:35] Canst tell why one's nose stands
 [00:50:36] in the middle on's face?
 [00:50:37] No.
 [00:50:39] To keep his eyes on either side of his nose,
 [00:50:40] that what a man cannot smell out,
 [00:50:42] he may spy into.
 [00:50:44] I did her wrong.
 [00:50:45] Canst tell how an oyster makes his shell?
 [00:50:46] No!
 [00:50:48] No, nor I neither!
 [00:50:49] But I can tell why a snail has a house.
 [00:50:51] Why?
 [00:50:53] To put his head in,
 [00:50:54] not to give it away to his daughters
 [00:50:55] and leave his horns without a case.
 [00:50:59] I shall forget my nature.
 [00:51:01] So kind a father.
 [00:51:04] Be my horses ready?
 [00:51:05] Thy asses are gone about 'em.
 [00:51:10] The reason why the seven stars are no more than seven
 [00:51:13] is a pretty reason.
 [00:51:14] Because they're not eight?
 [00:51:15] Yes, indeed.
 [00:51:18] Thou would make a good fool.
 [00:51:20] To take 't again perforce.
 [00:51:21] Monster ingratitude.
 [00:51:24] If thou wert my fool, nuncle,
 [00:51:25] I'd have thee beaten for being old before thy time.
 [00:51:29] How's that?
 [00:51:35] Thou shouldst not have been old till thou hadst been wise.
 [00:51:44] O, let me not be mad, not mad.
 [00:51:48] Sweet heaven, keep me in temper.
 [00:51:50] I would not be mad.
 [00:51:52] How now! Are my horses ready?
 [00:51:54] Ready, my lord.
 [00:51:55] Come, boy.
 [00:52:02] She that's a maid now and laughs at my departure
 [00:52:05] shall not be a maid long unless things be cut shorter.

King Lear Act 2

[00:52:09] Save thee, Curan.
[00:52:10] And you, sir.
[00:52:12] Oh, I've been with your father
[00:52:15] and given him notice that the Duke of Cornwall
[00:52:17] and Regan, his duchess,
[00:52:19] will be here with him this night.
[00:52:21] How comes that?
[00:52:22] Nay, I know not.
[00:52:25] You have heard of the news abroad.
[00:52:28] Not I. Pray you, what are they?
[00:52:30] Have you heard of no likely wars toward
[00:52:32] 'twixt Dukes of Cornwall and Albany?
[00:52:34] Not a word.
[00:52:35] You may do, then, in time.
[00:52:40] Fare you well, sir.
[00:52:49] The duke be here tonight?
[00:52:53] The better.
[00:52:55] Best.
[00:52:57] This weaves itself perforce into my business.
[00:53:00] My father hath set guard to take my brother,
[00:53:03] and I have one thing, of a queasy question,
[00:53:06] which I must act.
[00:53:08] Briefness and fortune, work.
[00:53:14] Brother, a word. Descend.
[00:53:20] Brother, I say! Come.
[00:53:24] My father watches.
[00:53:26] O sir, fly this place.
[00:53:27] Intelligence is given where you are hid.
[00:53:29] You have now the good advantage of the night.
[00:53:31] Have you not spoken 'gainst the Duke of Cornwall?
[00:53:34] He's coming hither now, i' the night, i' the haste,
[00:53:36] and Regan with him.
[00:53:37] Have you nothing said upon his party
[00:53:38] 'gainst the Duke of Albany?
[00:53:40] Advise yourself.
[00:53:41] I am sure on't, not a word.
[00:53:42] I hear my father coming. Pardon me.
[00:53:45] In cunning, I must draw my sword upon you.
[00:53:47] Draw; seem to defend yourself.
[00:53:49] Now quit you well.
[00:53:50] Ha! Yield!
[00:53:52] Come before my father!
[00:53:53] Light, ho, here!
[00:53:54] Fly, brother.
[00:53:55] Torches, torches!
[00:53:57] So farewell.
[00:54:01] Some blood drawn on me would beget opinion
[00:54:03] of my more fierce endeavor.
[00:54:07] I have seen drunkards do more than this in sport.
[00:54:13] Father, father!
[00:54:15] Stop, stop!
[00:54:17] What, no help?
[00:54:18] Now, Edmund, where's the villain?
[00:54:20] Here stood he in the dark, his sharp sword out,
[00:54:23] mumbling of wicked charms,
[00:54:24] conjuring the moon to stand auspicious mistress.
[00:54:26] But where is he?
[00:54:28] Look, sir, I bleed.

[00:54:29] Where is the villain, Edmund?
 [00:54:30] Fled this way, sir.
 [00:54:31] When by no means he couldó
 [00:54:32] Pursue him, ho! Go after.
 [00:54:34] By no means what?
 [00:54:35] Persuade me to the murder of Your Lordship.
 [00:54:38] O strong and fastened villain.
 [00:54:40] Would he deny his letter?
 [00:54:42] I never got him.
 [00:54:44] Hark, the duke's trumpet.
 [00:54:46] I know not why he comes.
 [00:54:49] All ports I'll bar.
 [00:54:50] The villain shall not 'scape.
 [00:54:51] The duke must grant me that.
 [00:54:53] And of my land, loyal and natural boy,
 [00:54:56] I'll work the means to make thee capable.
 [00:55:02] How now, my noble friend?
 [00:55:04] Since I came hither, which I can call but now,
 [00:55:06] I have heard strange news.
 [00:55:08] If it be true, all vengeance comes too short
 [00:55:09] which can pursue the offender.
 [00:55:11] How dost, my lord?
 [00:55:13] O, madam, my old heart is cracked; it's cracked.
 [00:55:15] What, did my father's godson seek your life?
 [00:55:18] He whom my father named? Your Edgar?
 [00:55:21] Lady, lady, shame would have it hid.
 [00:55:24] Was he not companion with the riotous knights
 [00:55:26] that tend upon my father?
 [00:55:27] I know not, madam. 'Tis too bad, too bad.
 [00:55:28] Yes, madam, he was of that consort.
 [00:55:31] No marvel, then, though he were ill affected.
 [00:55:34] 'Tis they have put him onto the old man's death
 [00:55:38] to have the expense and waste of his revenue.
 [00:55:40] I have this present evening from my sister
 [00:55:42] been well informed of them, and with such cautions
 [00:55:45] that if they come to sojourn at my house,
 [00:55:47] I'll not be there.
 [00:55:48] Nor I, assure thee, Regan.
 [00:55:50] Edmund, I hear that you have shown your father
 [00:55:52] a child-like office.
 [00:55:54] It was my duty, sir.
 [00:55:55] He did bewray his practice and received this hurt you see
 [00:55:58] striving to apprehend him.
 [00:56:00] Is he pursued?
 [00:56:01] Ay, my good lord.
 [00:56:02] If he be taken,
 [00:56:03] he shall never more be feared of doing harm.
 [00:56:05] Make your own purpose, how in my strength you please.
 [00:56:08] For you, Edmund, whose virtue and obedience
 [00:56:12] doth this instant so much commend itself,
 [00:56:14] you shall be ours.
 [00:56:16] Natures of such deep trust shall we much need.
 [00:56:19] You, we first seize on.
 [00:56:21] I shall serve you, sir, truly, however else.
 [00:56:25] For him, I thank Your Grace.
 [00:56:27] You know not why we came to visit you.
 [00:56:29] Thus out of season, threading dark-eyed night.
 [00:56:32] Occasions, noble Gloucester, of some poise,
 [00:56:36] wherein we must have use of your advice.
 [00:56:38] Our father, he hath writ, so hath our sister,

[00:56:42] of differences, which I best thought it fit
 [00:56:45] to answer from home.
 [00:56:46] The several messengers from hence attend dispatch.
 [00:56:49] Our good old friend, lay comforts to your bosom,
 [00:56:56] and bestow your needful counsel to our businesses,
 [00:56:58] which craves the instant use.
 [00:57:00] I serve you, madam.
 [00:57:02] Your graces are right welcome.
 [00:57:32] Good dawning to thee, friend.
 [00:57:34] Art of this house?
 [00:57:35] Ay.
 [00:57:37] Where may we set our horses?
 [00:57:38] I' the mire.
 [00:57:40] Prithee, if thou lov'st me, tell me.
 [00:57:43] I love thee not.
 [00:57:45] Why, then, I care not for thee.
 [00:57:47] If I had thee in Lipsbury pinfold,
 [00:57:50] I'd make thee care for me.
 [00:57:53] Why dost thou use me thus?
 [00:57:54] I know thee not.
 [00:57:55] O fellow, I know thee.
 [00:57:57] What dost thou know me for?
 [00:57:59] A knave; a rascal; an eater of broken meats;
 [00:58:07] a base, proud, shallow, beggarly, three-suited,
 [00:58:12] hundred-pound, filthy, worsted-stocking knave;
 [00:58:15] a lily-livered, action-taking,
 [00:58:18] whoreson, glass-gazing, super-serviceable finical rogue;
 [00:58:22] a one-trunk-inheriting slave;
 [00:58:26] one that wouldst be a bawd in way of good service
 [00:58:29] and art nothing but the composition
 [00:58:30] of knave, coward, beggar, pander,
 [00:58:33] and the son and heir of a mongrel bitch;
 [00:58:36] and one whom I will beat into clamorous whining
 [00:58:39] if thou deniest the least syllable of thy addition.
 [00:58:43] Why, what a monstrous fellow art thou thus to rail upon one
 [00:58:46] that is neither known of thee nor knows thee.
 [00:58:48] What a brazen-faced varlet art thou
 [00:58:50] to deny thou knowest me.
 [00:58:54] Is it not two days since I tripped up thy heels
 [00:58:56] and beat thee before the king?
 [00:59:01] Draw, you rogue,
 [00:59:02] for though it be night, yet the moon shines.
 [00:59:05] I'll make a sop o' the moonshine of you,
 [00:59:06] you whoreson cullionly barber-monger.
 [00:59:08] Draw!
 [00:59:09] Away!
 [00:59:10] I'll have nothing to do with thee.
 [00:59:11] Draw, you rascal!
 [00:59:12] You come with letters against the king
 [00:59:14] and take vanity the puppet's part
 [00:59:15] against the royalty of her father, hmm?
 [00:59:17] Draw, you rascal, or I'll so carbonado your shanks.
 [00:59:20] Draw, you rogue! Come your ways!
 [00:59:22] Help, ho!
 [00:59:23] Murder! Help!
 [00:59:24] Strike, slave!
 [00:59:26] Stand, you rogue! Stand, you neat slave!
 [00:59:28] Help, ho!
 [00:59:29] Murder! Murder!
 [00:59:32] With you, goodman boy, if you please.

[00:59:34] I'll flesh ye. Come on, young master.
 [00:59:36] What's the matter here?
 [00:59:38] Keep peace, upon your lives.
 [00:59:39] He dies that strikes again.
 [00:59:41] What's the matter?
 [00:59:43] The messengers from our sister and the king.
 [00:59:45] What's your difference? Speak.
 [00:59:47] I am scarce in breath, my lord.
 [00:59:49] No marvel, you have so bestirred your valor.
 [00:59:50] You cowardly rascal, nature disclaims in thee.
 [00:59:53] A tailor made thee.
 [00:59:55] Thou art a strange fellow.
 [00:59:56] A tailor make a man?
 [00:59:58] Ay, a tailor, sir.
 [00:59:59] A stone-cutter or a painter could not have made him so ill,
 [01:00:02] though he had been but two hours at the trade.
 [01:00:05] Speak yet. How grew your quarrel?
 [01:00:07] This ancient ruffian, sir,
 [01:00:08] whose life I have spared at suit of his gray beardó
 [01:00:11] Thou whoreson zed!
 [01:00:12] Thou unnecessary letter!
 [01:00:14] My lord, if you'll give me leave,
 [01:00:16] I'll tread this unbolted villain into mortar
 [01:00:18] and daub the wall of a jakes with him.
 [01:00:20] Peace, sirrah!
 [01:00:21] You beastly knave, know you no reverence?
 [01:00:25] Yes, sir, but anger hath a privilege.
 [01:00:26] Why art thou angry?
 [01:00:27] That such a slave as this should wear a sword
 [01:00:31] who wears no honesty.
 [01:00:33] Such smiling rogues as these renege, affirm,
 [01:00:38] and turn their halcyon beaks
 [01:00:39] with every gale and vary of their master,
 [01:00:41] knowing naught, like dogs, but following.
 [01:00:44] A plague upon your epileptic visage!
 [01:00:47] Smile you my speeches as I were a fool?
 [01:00:50] Goose, if I had you upon Sarum plain,
 [01:00:52] I'd drive ye cackling home to Camelot.
 [01:00:54] Why, art thou mad, old fellow?
 [01:00:56] How fell you out? Say that.
 [01:00:57] No contraries hold more antipathy
 [01:00:59] than I and such a knave.
 [01:01:01] Why dost thou call him knave?
 [01:01:02] What is his fault?
 [01:01:06] His countenance likes me not.
 [01:01:08] No more, perchance, does mine, nor his, nor hers.
 [01:01:11] Sir, 'tis my occupation to be plain.
 [01:01:13] I have seen better faces in my time
 [01:01:15] than stands on any shoulder that I see before me
 [01:01:16] at this instant.
 [01:01:21] This is some fellow who,
 [01:01:22] having been praised for bluntness,
 [01:01:24] doth affect a saucy roughness
 [01:01:26] and constrains the garb quite from his nature.
 [01:01:29] He cannot flatter, he.
 [01:01:31] An honest mind and plain, he must speak truth.
 [01:01:34] An' they will take it, so; if not, he's plain.
 [01:01:38] These kind of knaves I know, which in this plainness
 [01:01:41] harbor more craft and more corrupter ends
 [01:01:44] than 20 silly ducking observants

[01:01:46] that stretch their duties nicely.
[01:01:48] Oh, sir, in good faith, in sincere verity,
[01:01:51] under the allowance of your great aspect,
[01:01:52] whose influence,
[01:01:54] like the wreath of radiant fire on flickering Phoebus' frontó
[01:01:57] What mean'st by this?
[01:01:58] To go out of my dialect, which you discommend so much.
[01:02:02] I know, sir, I am no flatterer.
[01:02:04] He that beguiled you in a plain accent
[01:02:05] was a plain knave, which, for my part, I will not be,
[01:02:09] though I should win your displeasure
[01:02:10] to entreat me to it.
[01:02:11] What was the offense you gave him?
[01:02:14] I never gave him any.
[01:02:15] It pleased the king, his master, very late to strike at me,
[01:02:19] upon his misconstruction, when he,
[01:02:21] compact and flattering his displeasure,
[01:02:23] tripped me behind being down, insulted, railed,
[01:02:26] and put upon him such a deal of man
[01:02:28] as worthied him, got praises of the king
[01:02:30] for him attempting who was self-subdued,
[01:02:33] and, in the fleshment of this dread exploit,
[01:02:35] drew on me here again.
[01:02:37] None of these rogues and cowards but Ajax is their fool.
[01:02:41] Fetch forth the stocks.
[01:02:43] You stubborn ancient knave, you reverend braggart,
[01:02:47] we'll teach you.
[01:02:48] Sir, I'm too old to learn.
[01:02:50] Call not your stocks for me.
[01:02:53] I serve the king,
[01:02:54] on whose employment I was sent to you.
[01:02:57] You shall do small respect, show too bold malice
[01:03:00] against the grace and person of my master,
[01:03:02] stocking his messenger.
[01:03:04] Fetch forth the stocks.
[01:03:05] As I have life and honor, there shall he sit till noon.
[01:03:09] Till noon?
[01:03:14] Till night, my lord, and all night too.
[01:03:19] Why, madam, if I were your father's dog,
[01:03:21] you should not use me so.
[01:03:23] Sir, being his knave, I will.
[01:03:25] This is a fellow of the self-same color
[01:03:26] our sister speaks of.
[01:03:28] Come, bring away the stocks.
[01:03:29] Let me beseech Your Grace not to do so.
[01:03:32] His fault is much, and the good king his master
[01:03:34] will check him for 't.
[01:03:35] Your purposed low correction
[01:03:37] is such as basest and contemned'st wretches
[01:03:39] for pilferings and most common trespasses
[01:03:42] are punished with.
[01:03:43] The king must take it ill
[01:03:44] that he's so slightly valued in his messenger
[01:03:47] should have him thus restrained.
[01:03:48] I'll answer that.
[01:03:50] My sister may receive it much more worse
[01:03:51] to have her gentleman abused, assaulted,
[01:03:53] for following her affairs.
[01:03:56] Put in his legs.
[01:04:01] Come, my good lord, away.

[01:04:12] I am sorry for thee, friend.
[01:04:14] 'Tis the duke's pleasure, whose disposition,
[01:04:17] all the world well knows, will not be rubbed nor stopped.
[01:04:20] I'll entreat for thee.
[01:04:22] Pray, do not, sir.
[01:04:24] I have watched and traveled hard.
[01:04:26] Some time I shall sleep out; the rest, I'll whistle.
[01:04:29] A good man's fortune may grow out at heels.
[01:04:33] Give you good morrow.
[01:04:35] The duke's to blame in this; 'twill be ill taken.
[01:04:50] Good king, that must approve the common saw,
[01:04:55] thou out of heaven's benediction comest to the warm sun.
[01:05:04] Approach, thou beacon to this under globe,
[01:05:07] that by thy comfortable beams I may peruse this letter.
[01:05:12] Nothing almost sees miracles but misery.
[01:05:17] I know 'tis from Cordelia,
[01:05:19] who hath most fortunately been informed
[01:05:20] of my obscured course...
[01:05:27] and shall find time from this enormous state,
[01:05:31] seeking to give losses their remedies.
[01:05:43] All weary and o'erwatched, take vantage, heavy eyes,
[01:05:49] not to behold this shameful lodging.
[01:05:55] Fortune, good night.
[01:05:58] Smile once more.
[01:06:01] Turn thy wheel.
[01:06:13] I heard myself proclaimed
[01:06:16] and, by the happy hollow of a tree, escaped the hunt.
[01:06:19] No port is free,
[01:06:22] no place that guard and most unusual vigilance
[01:06:25] does not attend my taking.
[01:06:26] Whiles I may 'scape, I will preserve myself
[01:06:30] and am bethought to take
[01:06:32] the basest and most poorest shape
[01:06:34] that ever penury, in contempt of man,
[01:06:36] brought near to beast.
[01:06:39] My face, I'll grime with filth,
[01:06:41] blanket my loins: elf all my hairs in knots,
[01:06:45] and, with presented nakedness,
[01:06:46] out-face the winds and persecutions of the sky.
[01:06:50] The country gives me proof and precedent of Bedlam beggars,
[01:06:53] who, with roaring voices,
[01:06:55] strike in their numbed and mortified bare arms
[01:07:00] pins, wooden pricks, nails, sprigs of rosemary
[01:07:04] and, with this horrible object, from low farms,
[01:07:08] poor pelting villages, sheep-cotes, and mills,
[01:07:13] sometime with lunatic bans, sometime with prayers,
[01:07:16] enforce their charity.
[01:07:20] Poor Turlygod.
[01:07:25] Poor Tom.
[01:07:29] That's something yet.
[01:07:32] Edgar, I nothing am.
[01:07:38] 'Tis strange that they should so depart from home
[01:07:41] and not send back my messenger.
[01:07:42] As I learned, the night before,
[01:07:44] there was no purpose in them of this remove.
[01:07:45] Hail to thee, noble master.
[01:07:48] Ah!
[01:07:50] Mak'st thou this shame thy pastime?
[01:07:53] No, my lord.
[01:07:54] He wears cruel garters.

[01:07:57] Horses are tied by the head, dogs and bears by the neck,
 [01:08:00] monkeys by the loins, and men by the legs.
 [01:08:03] When a man's over-lusty at legs, he wears wooden nether-stocks.
 [01:08:07] What's he that has so much thy place mistook
 [01:08:08] to set thee here?
 [01:08:09] It is both he and she; your son and daughter.
 [01:08:11] - No. - Yes.
 [01:08:13] - No, I say. - I say yea.
 [01:08:14] No, no, they would not.
 [01:08:16] Yes, they have.
 [01:08:17] By Jupiter, I swear, no.
 [01:08:18] By Juno, I swear, aye.
 [01:08:20] They durst not do it.
 [01:08:23] They could not, would not do it.
 [01:08:25] 'Tis worse than murder,
 [01:08:27] to do upon respect such violent outrage.
 [01:08:29] Resolve me, with all modest haste,
 [01:08:32] which way thou mightst deserve
 [01:08:35] or they employ this usage, coming from us.
 [01:08:38] My lord, when at their home,
 [01:08:39] I did commend your highness' letters to them.
 [01:08:42] 'Ere I was risen from the place that showed my duty kneeling,
 [01:08:44] came there a reeking post, stewed in his haste,
 [01:08:47] half breathless,
 [01:08:48] panting forth from Goneril, his mistress, salutations;
 [01:08:52] delivered letters, spite of intermission,
 [01:08:53] which presently they read;
 [01:08:55] on whose contents, they summoned up their meiny,
 [01:08:58] straight took horse, commanded me to follow,
 [01:09:00] and attend the leisure of their answer,
 [01:09:02] gave me cold looks.
 [01:09:04] And meeting here the other messenger,
 [01:09:05] whose welcome, I perceived, had poisoned mine ó
 [01:09:09] being the very fellow which of late displayed
 [01:09:11] so saucily against your highness ó
 [01:09:13] having more man than wit about me, drew.
 [01:09:16] He raised the house with loud and coward cries.
 [01:09:19] Your son and daughter found this trespass
 [01:09:21] worth the shame which here it suffers.
 [01:09:23] Winter's not gone yet if the wild geese fly that way.
 [01:09:28] Fathers that wear rags do make their children blind,
 [01:09:33] but fathers that bear bags shall see their children kind.
 [01:09:37] Fortune, that arrant whore,
 [01:09:39] ne'er turns the key for the poor.
 [01:09:43] But, for all this,
 [01:09:45] thou shalt have as many dolours for thy daughters
 [01:09:49] as thou canst tell in a year.
 [01:09:52] O, how this mother swells up toward my heart.
 [01:09:56] Hysterica passio, down.
 [01:09:59] Thou climbing sorrow, thy element's below.
 [01:10:02] Where is this daughter?
 [01:10:04] With the earl, sir, here within.
 [01:10:08] Follow me not. Stay here.
 [01:10:11] Made you no more offense but what you speak of?
 [01:10:14] None.
 [01:10:16] How chance the king comes with so small a number?
 [01:10:20] And thou hadst been set i' the stocks for that question,
 [01:10:23] thou hadst well deserved it.
 [01:10:25] Why, fool?
 [01:10:26] We'll set thee to school to an ant

[01:10:30] to teach thee there's no laboring in the winter.
[01:10:34] All that follow their noses are led by their eyes
[01:10:38] but blind men.
[01:10:40] And there's not a nose among 20
[01:10:41] but can tell him that's stinking.
[01:10:44] Let go thy hold
[01:10:46] when a great wheel runs down a hill,
[01:10:48] lest it break thy neck with following.
[01:10:50] But the great one that goes upwards,
[01:10:52] let him draw thee after.
[01:10:55] When a wise man gives thee better counsel,
[01:10:58] give me mine again.
[01:11:00] I'd have none but knaves follow it,
[01:11:02] since a fool gives it.
[01:11:04] Where learned you this, fool?
[01:11:05] Not i' the stocks, fool.
[01:11:12] Deny to speak with me?
[01:11:15] They are sick? They are weary?
[01:11:16] They have traveled all the night?
[01:11:18] Mere fetches, the images of revolt and flying off.
[01:11:21] Fetch me a better answer.
[01:11:22] My dear lord, you know the fiery quality of the duke,
[01:11:26] how unremovable and fixed he is in his own course.
[01:11:29] Vengeance, plague, death, confusion.
[01:11:30] Fiery? What quality?
[01:11:32] Why, Gloucester, Gloucester,
[01:11:34] I would speak with the Duke of Cornwall and his wife.
[01:11:37] Well, my good lord, I have informed them so.
[01:11:39] Informed them?
[01:11:41] Dost understand me, man?
[01:11:42] Aye, my good lord.
[01:11:43] The king would speak with Cornwall.
[01:11:46] The dear father would with his daughter speak,
[01:11:48] commands their service.
[01:11:50] Are they informed of this?
[01:11:52] My breath and blood.
[01:11:55] Fiery? The fiery duke?
[01:11:57] Tell the hot duke tható
[01:12:00] no, but not yet.
[01:12:04] Maybe he is not well.
[01:12:07] Infirmity doth still neglect all office
[01:12:09] to which our health is bound.
[01:12:11] We are not ourselves when nature, being oppressed,
[01:12:13] commands the mind to suffer with the body.
[01:12:15] I'll forbear and am fallen out with my more headier will
[01:12:19] to take the indisposed and sickly fit
[01:12:21] for the sound man.
[01:12:22] Death on my state!
[01:12:24] Wherefore should he sit here?
[01:12:26] This act persuades me
[01:12:29] that this remotion of the duke and her is practice only.
[01:12:31] Give me my servant forth!
[01:12:34] Go tell the duke and 's wife I'd speak with them
[01:12:38] now, presently.
[01:12:40] Bid them come forth and hear me, or at their chamber-door,
[01:12:43] I'll beat the drum till it cry sleep to death.
[01:12:48] I would have all well betwixt you.
[01:12:55] O me, my heart, my rising heart.
[01:13:02] But down.
[01:13:04] Cry to it, nuncle, as the cockney did to the eels

[01:13:07] when she put 'em in the paste alive.
[01:13:10] She knapped 'em o' the coxcombs with a stick
[01:13:11] and cried, "Down, wantons, down!"
[01:13:13] It was her brother that, in pure kindness to his horse,
[01:13:17] buttered his hay.
[01:13:27] Good morrow to you both.
[01:13:30] Hail to Your Grace.
[01:13:32] I am glad to see Your Highness.
[01:13:38] Regan, I think you are.
[01:13:41] I know what reason I have to think so.
[01:13:45] If thou shouldst not be glad,
[01:13:46] I would divorce me from thy mother's tomb,
[01:13:49] sepulchering an adulteress.
[01:13:51] O, are you free?
[01:13:53] Some other time for that.
[01:13:54] Beloved Regan, thy sister's naught.
[01:13:59] O Regan, she hath tied sharp-toothed unkindness,
[01:14:03] like a vulture, here.
[01:14:05] I can scarce speak to thee.
[01:14:07] Thou'dst not believe with how depraved a quality
[01:14:10] O Regan.
[01:14:13] I pray you, sir, take patience.
[01:14:15] I have hope you less know how to value her desert
[01:14:18] than she to scant her duty.
[01:14:20] Say, how is that?
[01:14:22] I cannot think my sister in the least
[01:14:23] would fail in her obligation.
[01:14:25] If, sir, perchance she have restrained
[01:14:27] the riots of your followers,
[01:14:29] 'tis on such ground and to such wholesome end
[01:14:32] that clears her from all blame.
[01:14:33] My curses on her.
[01:14:34] O, sir, you are old.
[01:14:37] Nature in you stands on the very verge of her confine.
[01:14:41] You should be ruled and led by some discretion
[01:14:43] that discerns your state better than you yourself.
[01:14:47] Therefore, I pray you,
[01:14:49] that to my sister you do make return.
[01:14:52] Say you have wronged her, sir.
[01:14:54] Ask her forgiveness?
[01:14:57] Do you but mark how this becomes the house?
[01:14:59] "Dear daughter, I confess that I am old.
[01:15:03] "Age is unnecessary.
[01:15:05] "On my knees, I beg
[01:15:06] that you'll vouchsafe me raiment, bed, and food."
[01:15:09] Good sir, no more of these unsightly tricks.
[01:15:11] Return you to my sister.
[01:15:12] Never, Regan.
[01:15:13] She hath abated me of half my train;
[01:15:16] looked black upon me; struck me with her tongue,
[01:15:18] most serpent-like, about the very heart.
[01:15:20] All the stored vengeance of heaven fall
[01:15:22] on her ingrateful top.
[01:15:24] Strike her young bones, you taking airs, with lameness.
[01:15:26] Fie, sir, fie.
[01:15:28] You nimble lightnings,
[01:15:29] dart your blinding flames into her scornful eyes.
[01:15:31] Infect her beauty, you fen-sucked fogs,
[01:15:34] drawn by the powerful sun, to fall and blast her pride.
[01:15:38] O the blest gods!

[01:15:39] So will you wish on me when the rash mood is on.
[01:15:41] Never, Regan.
[01:15:43] Thou shalt never have my curse.
[01:15:45] Thy tender-hefted nature shall not give thee o'er
[01:15:48] to harshness.
[01:15:49] Her eyes are fierce, but thine do comfort and not burn.
[01:15:57] 'Tis not in thee to grudge my pleasures,
[01:16:01] to cut off my train, to bandy hasty words,
[01:16:03] to scant my sizes, and, in conclusion,
[01:16:06] to oppose the bolt against my coming in.
[01:16:08] Thou better knowest the offices of nature,
[01:16:13] bond of childhood, effects of courtesy,
[01:16:16] dues of gratitude.
[01:16:18] Thy half o' the kingdom hast thou not forgot,
[01:16:20] wherein I thee endowed.
[01:16:21] Good sir, to the purpose.
[01:16:23] Who put my man in the stocks?
[01:16:27] What trumpet's that?
[01:16:28] I know it; 'tis my sister's.
[01:16:30] This approves her letter; she would soon be here.
[01:16:36] Is your lady come?
[01:16:38] This is a slave whose easy-borrowed pride dwells
[01:16:40] in the fickle grace of her he follows.
[01:16:42] Out, varlet, from my sight!
[01:16:44] What means Your Grace?
[01:16:46] How came my man i' the stocks?
[01:16:49] Regan, I have good hope thou didst not know on't.
[01:16:52] Who comes here?
[01:16:57] O heavens, if you do love old men,
[01:17:01] if your sweet sway allow obedience,
[01:17:04] if you yourselves are old, make it your cause.
[01:17:07] Send down and take my part.
[01:17:09] Art not ashamed to look upon this beard?
[01:17:13] O Regan, will you take her by the hand?
[01:17:16] Why not by the hand, sir?
[01:17:17] How have I offended?
[01:17:19] All's not offense
[01:17:20] that indiscretion finds and dotage terms so.
[01:17:23] O sides, you are too tough.
[01:17:27] Will you yet hold?
[01:17:29] How came my man i' the stocks?
[01:17:33] I set him there, sir.
[01:17:35] But his own disorders deserved much less advancement.
[01:17:38] You.
[01:17:40] Did you?
[01:17:42] I pray you, father, being weak, seem so.
[01:17:46] If, till the expiration of a month,
[01:17:48] you will return and sojourn with my sister,
[01:17:50] dismissing half your train, come then to me.
[01:17:54] I am now from home and out of that provision
[01:17:57] which shall be needful for your entertainment.
[01:17:59] Return to her and 50 men dismissed?
[01:18:02] No, rather I abjure all roofs
[01:18:06] and choose to wage against the enmity of the air,
[01:18:08] To be a comrade with the wolf and owl.
[01:18:11] Necessity's sharp pinch.
[01:18:12] Return with her?
[01:18:14] Why, the hot-blooded France,
[01:18:16] who dowerless took our youngest born,
[01:18:18] I could as well be brought to knee his throne

[01:18:21] and, squire-like, pension beg to keep base life afoot.
 [01:18:25] Return with her?
 [01:18:26] Persuade me rather to be slave and sumpter
 [01:18:28] to that detested groom.
 [01:18:30] At your choice, sir.
 [01:18:32] I prithee, daughter, do not make me mad!
 [01:18:38] I'll no more trouble thee, my child.
 [01:18:39] Farewell, we'll no more meet, no more see one another.
 [01:18:42] And yet thou art my flesh, my blood, my daughter.
 [01:18:48] Or rather a disease that's in my flesh
 [01:18:51] which I must needs call mine.
 [01:18:52] Thou art a boil, a plague-sore,
 [01:18:54] an embossed carbuncle in my corrupted blood.
 [01:18:58] But I'll not chide thee.
 [01:19:00] Let shame come when it will; I do not call it.
 [01:19:03] I do not bid the thunder-bearer shoot
 [01:19:05] nor tell tales of thee to high-judging Jove.
 [01:19:07] Mend when thou canst; be better at thy leisure.
 [01:19:09] I can be patient.
 [01:19:11] I can stay with Regan, I and my hundred knights.
 [01:19:15] Not altogether so.
 [01:19:17] I looked not for you yet,
 [01:19:18] nor am provided for your fit welcome.
 [01:19:20] Give ear, sir, to my sister,
 [01:19:23] for those that mingle reason with your passion
 [01:19:26] must be content to think you old, and soó
 [01:19:31] but she knows what she does.
 [01:19:33] Is this well spoken?
 [01:19:35] I dare avouch it, sir.
 [01:19:37] What, 50 followers?
 [01:19:38] Is it not well?
 [01:19:39] What should you need of more?
 [01:19:41] Yea, or so many, sith that both charge and danger
 [01:19:44] speak 'gainst so great a number?
 [01:19:45] How, in one house, should many people,
 [01:19:48] under two commands, hold amity?
 [01:19:51] 'Tis hard, almost impossible.
 [01:19:55] Why might not you, my lord, receive attendance
 [01:19:58] from those that she calls servants or from mine?
 [01:20:01] Why not, my lord?
 [01:20:03] If then they chanced to slack ye,
 [01:20:05] we could control them.
 [01:20:07] If you will come to me for now I spy a danger
 [01:20:12] I do entreat you bring but five and twenty.
 [01:20:15] To no more will I give place or notice.
 [01:20:19] I gave you all.
 [01:20:22] And in good time, you gave it.
 [01:20:25] Made you my guardians, my depositaries,
 [01:20:26] But kept a reservation to be followed
 [01:20:28] by such a number.
 [01:20:30] What, must I come to you with five and twenty, Regan?
 [01:20:33] Said you so?
 [01:20:34] And speak't again, my lord.
 [01:20:37] No more with me.
 [01:20:41] Those wicked creatures yet do look more favored
 [01:20:45] when others are more wicked.
 [01:20:47] Not being worst stands in some rank of praise.
 [01:20:49] I'll go with thee.
 [01:20:50] Thy fifty yet doth double five and twenty,
 [01:20:53] and thou art twice her love.

[01:20:56] Hear me, my lord.
 [01:20:57] What need you five and twenty, ten, or five,
 [01:20:59] to follow in a house where twice so many
 [01:21:00] have a command to tend you?
 [01:21:02] What need one?
 [01:21:07] O, reason not the need.
 [01:21:10] Our basest beggars are in the poorest thing superfluous.
 [01:21:15] Allow not nature more than nature needs,
 [01:21:18] man's life is cheap as beast's.
 [01:21:21] Thou art a lady.
 [01:21:23] If only to go warm were gorgeous,
 [01:21:24] why, nature needs not what thou gorgeous wear'st,
 [01:21:27] which scarcely keeps thee warm.
 [01:21:29] But for true need
 [01:21:32] heavens, give me that patience.
 [01:21:33] Patience, I need!
 [01:21:38] You see me here, you gods,
 [01:21:39] a poor old man as full of grief as age,
 [01:21:42] wretched in both.
 [01:21:43] If it be you that stirs these daughters' hearts
 [01:21:46] against their father,
 [01:21:48] fool me not so much to bear it tamely.
 [01:21:52] Touch me with noble anger, and let not women's weapons,
 [01:21:56] water-drops, stain my man's cheeks.
 [01:22:00] No, you unnatural hags,
 [01:22:02] I will have such revenges on you both
 [01:22:06] as all the world shall
 [01:22:08] I shall do such things
 [01:22:12] What they are, yet I know not,
 [01:22:14] but they shall be the terrors of the Earth.
 [01:22:16] You think I'll weep.
 [01:22:18] No, I'll not weep.
 [01:22:21] I have full cause for weeping, but this heart shall break
 [01:22:27] into a hundred thousand flaws or ere I'll weep.
 [01:22:34] O fool, I shall go mad.
 [01:22:54] Let us withdraw.
 [01:22:55] 'Twill be a storm.
 [01:22:57] This house is little.
 [01:23:00] The old man and his people cannot be well bestowed.
 [01:23:04] 'Tis his own blame hath put himself from rest
 [01:23:06] and must needs taste his folly.
 [01:23:08] For his particular, I'll receive him gladly
 [01:23:12] but not one follower.
 [01:23:14] So am I purposed.
 [01:23:16] Where is my Lord of Gloucester?
 [01:23:19] Followed the old man forth.
 [01:23:21] He is returned.
 [01:23:23] The king is in high rage.
 [01:23:25] Whither is he going?
 [01:23:26] He calls to horse, but will I know not whither.
 [01:23:29] 'Tis best to give him way; he leads himself.
 [01:23:31] Hear me, my lord.
 [01:23:32] Entreat him by no means to stay.
 [01:23:35] Alas, the night comes on,
 [01:23:37] and the high winds do sorely ruffle.
 [01:23:39] For many miles about, there's scarce a bush.
 [01:23:41] O, sir, to willful men,
 [01:23:43] the injuries that they themselves procure
 [01:23:45] must be their schoolmasters!
 [01:23:47] Shut up your doors.

[01:23:49] He's tended by a desperate train,
[01:23:52] and what they may incense him to,
[01:23:56] being apt to have his ear abused,
[01:23:59] wisdom bids fear.
[01:24:00] Shut up your doors, my lord; 'tis a wild night.
[01:24:04] My Regan counsels well.
[01:24:06] Come, out of the storm.
[01:24:23] Who's there, besides foul weather?

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[01:24:26] One minded like the weather: most unquietly.
[01:24:28] Where's the king?
[01:24:29] Contending with the fretful elements.
[01:24:32] Bids the winds blow the Earth into the sea
[01:24:34] or swell the curled waters 'bove the main,
[01:24:36] that things might change or cease.
[01:24:38] Sir, I do know you and dare,
[01:24:39] upon the warrant of my note, commend a dear thing to you.
[01:24:42] There is division, although as yet,
[01:24:43] the face of it is covered with mutual cunning,
[01:24:45] 'twixt Albany and Cornwall.
[01:24:46] But, true it is, from France, there comes a power
[01:24:48] into this scattered kingdom
[01:24:50] who already, wise in our negligence,
[01:24:51] have secret feet in some of our best ports
[01:24:53] and are at point to show their open banner.
[01:24:55] Now, sir, to you.
[01:24:56] If, on my credit, you dare build so far
[01:24:58] to make your speed to Dover,
[01:25:00] you shall find some that will thank you,
[01:25:02] making just report
[01:25:03] of how unnatural and bemadding sorrow
[01:25:04] the king hath cause to plain.
[01:25:06] I am a gentleman of blood and breeding
[01:25:08] and, from some knowledge and assurance,
[01:25:09] offer this office to you.
[01:25:11] I will talk further with you.
[01:25:12] No, do not.
[01:25:13] For confirmation that I am much more than my out-wall,
[01:25:16] open this purse, and take what it contains.
[01:25:19] If you should see Cordelia as fear not but you shall
[01:25:22] show her this ring, and she will tell you
[01:25:24] who that fellow is that yet you do not know.
[01:25:26] Fie on this storm.
[01:25:27] I'll go seek the king.
[01:25:30] Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks!
[01:25:33] Rage!
[01:25:35] Blow!
[01:25:38] You cataracts and hurricanoes, spout till you have drenched
[01:25:43] our steeples, drowned the cocks!
[01:25:47] You sulphurous and thought-executing fires,
[01:25:51] vaunt-couriers of oak-cleaving thunderbolts,
[01:25:54] singe my white head!
[01:25:58] And you, all-shaking thunder,
[01:26:01] strike flat the thick rotundity o' the world!
[01:26:05] Crack nature's molds, all germens spill at once
[01:26:12] that make ingrateful man!
[01:26:14] Nuncle, court holy-water in a dry house
[01:26:17] is better than this rain-water out o' door.
[01:26:19] Good nuncle, in.
[01:26:20] Ask thy daughters' blessing.
[01:26:22] Here's a night pities neither wise men nor fools.
[01:26:26] Rumble thy bellyful!
[01:26:30] Spit, fire! Spout, rain!
[01:26:34] Nor rain, wind, thunder, fire, are my daughters.
[01:26:39] I tax not you, you elements, with unkindness.
[01:26:41] I never gave you kingdom, called you children.
[01:26:44] You owe me no subscription.

[01:26:46] Then let fall your horrible pleasure.
[01:26:51] Here I stand, your slave;
[01:26:56] a poor, infirm, weak, and despised old man.
[01:27:01] And yet I call you servile ministers
[01:27:07] that will with two pernicious daughters
[01:27:10] join your high engendered battles
[01:27:12] 'gainst a head so old and white as this.
[01:27:16] Oh.
[01:27:20] 'Tis foul.
[01:27:21] He that has a house to put his head in
[01:27:23] has a good head-piece.
[01:27:25] No.
[01:27:27] I will be the pattern of all patience.
[01:27:33] I will say nothing.
[01:27:35] Who's there?
[01:27:38] Marry, here's grace and a cod-piece.
[01:27:41] That's a wise man and a fool.
[01:27:43] Alas, sir, are you here?
[01:27:45] Things that love night love not such nights as these.
[01:27:49] The wrathful skies gallow the very wanderers of the night
[01:27:54] and make them keep their caves.
[01:27:56] Since I was man, such sheets of fire,
[01:27:59] such bursts of horrid thunder,
[01:28:01] such groans of roaring wind and rain,
[01:28:03] I never remember to have heard.
[01:28:06] Man's nature cannot carry the affliction nor the fear.
[01:28:10] Let the great gods
[01:28:11] that keep this dreadful pother o'er our heads
[01:28:14] find out their enemies now.
[01:28:18] Tremble, thou wretch, that hath within thee
[01:28:22] undivulged crimes, unwhipped of justice.
[01:28:26] Hide thee, thou bloody hand.
[01:28:30] Thou perjured, and thou simular man
[01:28:32] of virtue that art incestuous.
[01:28:36] Caitiff, to pieces shake,
[01:28:39] that under covert and convenient seeming
[01:28:41] hath practiced on man's life.
[01:28:45] Close pent-up guilts, rive your concealing continents,
[01:28:50] and cry these dreadful summoners grace.
[01:28:53] I am a man more sinned against than sinning!
[01:28:57] Alack, bare-headed.
[01:28:59] Gracious my lord, hard by here is a hovel.
[01:29:04] Some friendship will it lend you 'gainst the tempest.
[01:29:07] Repose you there while I to this hard houseó
[01:29:10] more harder than the stones whereof 'tis raised,
[01:29:12] which, even but now, demanding after you,
[01:29:14] denied me to come in
[01:29:16] return and force their scanted courtesy.
[01:29:26] My wits begin to turn.
[01:29:30] Come on, my boy.
[01:29:32] How dost, my boy? Art cold?
[01:29:36] I am cold myself.
[01:29:39] Where is this straw, my fellow?
[01:29:45] The art of our necessities is strange
[01:29:47] that can make vile things precious.
[01:29:50] Come, your hovel.
[01:29:56] Poor fool and knave,
[01:29:58] I have one part in my heart that's sorry yet for thee.
[01:30:04] He that hath and a little tiny witó
[01:30:09] with a hey, ho, the wind and the rainó

[01:30:14] must make content with his fortunes fit,
[01:30:18] for the rain, it raineth every day.
[01:30:25] True, my good boy.
[01:30:28] Come, bring us to your hovel.
[01:30:31] This is a brave night to cool a courtesan.
[01:30:36] I'll speak a prophecy ere I go.
[01:30:40] When priests are more in word than matter,
[01:30:45] when brewers mar their malt with water,
[01:30:48] when nobles are their tailors' tutors,
[01:30:51] no heretics burned but wenches' suitors,
[01:30:55] then shall the realm of Albion come
[01:30:57] to great confusion.
[01:31:00] When every case in law is right,
[01:31:02] no squire in debt nor no poor knight,
[01:31:05] when slanders do not live in tongues
[01:31:08] nor cutpurses come not to throngs,
[01:31:10] when usurers tell their gold i' the field
[01:31:14] and bawds and whores do churches build,
[01:31:17] then comes the time, who lives to see 't,
[01:31:21] when going shall be used with feet.
[01:31:26] And this prophecy Merlin shall make,
[01:31:31] for I live before his time.
[01:31:39] Alack, alack, Edmund, I like not this unnatural dealing.
[01:31:42] When I desire their leave that I might pity him,
[01:31:45] they took from me the use of mine own house;
[01:31:47] charged me, on pain of perpetual displeasure,
[01:31:49] neither to speak of him, entreat for him,
[01:31:51] or in any way sustain him.
[01:31:52] Most savage and unnatural.
[01:31:54] Go to; say you nothing.
[01:31:55] There is division between the dukes
[01:31:58] and a worse matter than that.
[01:31:59] I have received a letter this night.
[01:32:02] 'Tis dangerous to be spoken.
[01:32:03] I have locked the letter in my closet.
[01:32:05] These injuries the king now bears
[01:32:07] will be revenged home.
[01:32:09] There is part of a power already footed.
[01:32:12] We must incline to the king.
[01:32:14] I will look him and privily relieve him.
[01:32:16] Go you and maintain talk with the duke,
[01:32:19] that my charity be not of him perceived.
[01:32:21] If he ask for me, I am ill and gone to bed.
[01:32:26] If I die for it, as no less is threatened me,
[01:32:31] the king, my old master, must be relieved.
[01:32:35] There are strange things toward, Edmund.
[01:32:38] Pray you, be careful.
[01:33:00] Here is the place, my lord.
[01:33:03] Good my lord, enter.
[01:33:05] The tyranny of the open night's too rough for nature to endure.
[01:33:08] Let me alone.
[01:33:09] Good my lord, enter here.
[01:33:10] Wilt break my heart?
[01:33:11] I had rather break mine own.
[01:33:12] Good my lord, enter.
[01:33:13] Thou think'st 'tis much
[01:33:14] that this contentious storm invades us to the skin.
[01:33:17] So 'tis to thee.
[01:33:18] But where the greater malady is fixed,
[01:33:21] the lesser is scarce felt.

[01:33:23] Thou'ldst shun a bear,
 [01:33:25] but if thy flight lay toward the roaring sea,
 [01:33:27] thou'ldst meet the bear i' the mouth.
 [01:33:29] When the mind's free, the body's delicate.
 [01:33:33] The tempest in my mind does from my senses take all feeling
 [01:33:37] else save what beats there.
 [01:33:39] Filial ingratitude!
 [01:33:41] Is it not as this mouth would tear this hand
 [01:33:43] for lifting food to it?
 [01:33:45] But I will punish home.
 [01:33:48] No, I will weep no more.
 [01:33:52] In such a night to shut me out.
 [01:33:57] Pour on!
 [01:33:59] I will endure!
 [01:34:01] In such a night as this.
 [01:34:04] O Regan, Goneril.
 [01:34:06] Thy old kind father, whose frank heart gave all
 [01:34:10] O, that way madness lies.
 [01:34:12] Let me shun that. No more of that.
 [01:34:14] Good my lord, enter here.
 [01:34:16] Prithee, go in thyself.
 [01:34:20] Take thine own ease.
 [01:34:22] This tempest will not give me leave
 [01:34:27] to ponder on things would hurt me more.
 [01:34:30] But I'll go in.
 [01:34:32] In, boy. Go first.
 [01:34:40] You houseless poverty
 [01:34:46] nay, get thee in.
 [01:34:50] I'll pray, and then I'll sleep.
 [01:34:56] Poor naked wretches, whereso'er you are,
 [01:35:01] that bide the pelting of this pitiless storm,
 [01:35:05] how shall your houseless heads and unfed sides,
 [01:35:11] your looped and windowed raggedness
 [01:35:14] defend you from seasons such as these?
 [01:35:19] O, I have ta'en too little care of this.
 [01:35:26] Take physic, pomp.
 [01:35:30] Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel
 [01:35:35] that thou mayest shake the superflux to them
 [01:35:40] and show the heavens more just.
 [01:35:41] Fathom and a half, fathom and a half!
 [01:35:44] Poor Tom!
 [01:35:46] Come not in here, nuncle!
 [01:35:48] Help me! Help me!
 [01:35:49] Give me thy hand.
 [01:35:50] Who's there?
 [01:35:51] A spirit; he says his name's poor Tom.
 [01:35:54] What art thou that dost grumble there in the straw?
 [01:35:56] Come forth!
 [01:35:58] Away!
 [01:36:00] The foul fiend follows me.
 [01:36:02] Through the sharp hawthorn blows the cold wind.
 [01:36:04] Ha!
 [01:36:05] Go to thy cold bed, and warm thee.
 [01:36:07] Hast thou given all to thy two daughters?
 [01:36:08] And art thou come to this?
 [01:36:10] Who gives anything to poor Tom,
 [01:36:11] whom the foul fiend hath led through fire and through flame,
 [01:36:13] through ford and whirlpool e'er bog and quagmire,
 [01:36:16] that hath laid knives under his pillow
 [01:36:18] and halters in his pew,

[01:36:19] set ratsbane by his porridge, made him proud of heart
 [01:36:23] to ride on a bay trotting-horse over four-inched bridges,
 [01:36:26] to course his own shadow for a traitor.
 [01:36:28] Bless thy five wits.
 [01:36:30] Tom's a-cold.
 [01:36:31] Ah, do de, do de, do de.
 [01:36:33] Bless thee from whirlwinds, star-blasting, and taking.
 [01:36:37] Do poor Tom some charity, whom the foul fiend vexes.
 [01:36:39] There could I have him now
 [01:36:41] and there, there, there, there.
 [01:36:43] What, have his daughters brought him to this pass?
 [01:36:45] Couldst thou save nothing?
 [01:36:47] Wouldst thou give them all?
 [01:36:49] Nay, he reserved a blanket, else we had been all shamed.
 [01:36:52] Now, all the plagues that in the pendulous air
 [01:36:54] hang fated o'er men's faults light on thy daughters!
 [01:36:56] He hath no daughters, sir.
 [01:36:58] Death, traitor!
 [01:37:00] Nothing could have subdued nature
 [01:37:01] to such a lowness but his unkind daughters.
 [01:37:03] Is it the fashion that discarded fathers
 [01:37:07] should have thus little mercy on their flesh?
 [01:37:10] Judicious punishment!
 [01:37:12] 'Twas this flesh begot those pelican daughters.
 [01:37:18] This cold night will turn us all to fools and madmen!
 [01:37:21] Take heed o' the foul fiend. Obey thy parents.
 [01:37:22] Keep thy word justly. Swear not.
 [01:37:24] Commit not with man's sworn spouse.
 [01:37:25] Set not thy sweet heart on proud array.
 [01:37:27] Tom's a-cold.
 [01:37:32] What hast thou been?
 [01:37:35] A serving-man, proud in heart and mind
 [01:37:40] that curled my hair, wore gloves in my cap,
 [01:37:44] served the lust of my mistress' heart
 [01:37:46] and did the act of darkness with her,
 [01:37:48] swore as many oaths as I spake words,
 [01:37:51] and broke them in the sweet face of heaven.
 [01:37:54] One that slept in the contriving of lust
 [01:37:56] and waked to do it.
 [01:38:01] Wine loved I deeply, dice dearly,
 [01:38:06] and in woman out-paramoured the Turk.
 [01:38:08] False of heart, light of ear, bloody of hand,
 [01:38:10] hog in sloth, fox in stealth, wolf in greediness,
 [01:38:13] dog in madness, lion in prey.
 [01:38:16] Let not the creaking of shoes nor the rustling of silks
 [01:38:19] betray thy poor heart to woman.
 [01:38:20] Keep thy foot out of brothels, thy hand out of plackets,
 [01:38:23] thy pen from lenders' books, and defy the foul fiend.
 [01:38:26] Still through the hawthorn blows the cold wind.
 [01:38:30] Sing sum, mun, nonny.
 [01:38:32] Dolphin my boy, my boy, sessa!
 [01:38:36] Let him trot by.
 [01:38:45] Thou wert better in a grave than to answer
 [01:38:48] with thy uncovered body this extremity of the skies.
 [01:38:53] Is man no more than this?
 [01:38:56] Consider him well.
 [01:38:58] Thou owest the worm no silk, the beast no hide,
 [01:39:02] the sheep no wool, the cat no perfume.
 [01:39:05] Ha!
 [01:39:06] Here's three on 's are sophisticated.

[01:39:10] Thou art the thing itself.
[01:39:14] Unaccommodated man is no more
[01:39:18] but such a poor, bare, forked animal as thou art.
[01:39:25] Off, off, you lendings!
[01:39:27] Come unbutton here!
[01:39:30] Be contented!
[01:39:33] 'Tis a naughty night to swim in.
[01:39:39] Now a little fire in a dark field
[01:39:41] were like an old lecher's heart:
[01:39:44] a small spark, all the rest on's body cold.
[01:39:49] Look, look, here comes a walking fire.
[01:39:53] This is the foul fiend Flibbertigibbet.
[01:39:56] He begins at curfew and walks till the first cock.
[01:39:59] He gives the web and the pin, squints the eye,
[01:40:04] and makes the hare-lip,
[01:40:06] mildews the white wheat,
[01:40:08] and hurts the poor creature of Earth.
[01:40:09] How fares Your Grace?
[01:40:11] What's he?
[01:40:13] Who's there?
[01:40:14] What is't you seek?
[01:40:16] What are you there? Your names?
[01:40:18] Poor Tom that eats the swimming frog, the toad,
[01:40:21] the tadpole, the wall-newt and the water;
[01:40:23] that in the fury of his heart, when the foul fiend rages,
[01:40:26] eats cow dung for sallets,
[01:40:27] swallows the old rat and the ditch-dog,
[01:40:29] drinks the green mantle of the standing pool;
[01:40:31] that is whipped from tithing to tithing
[01:40:34] and stock-punished, and imprisoned;
[01:40:36] that hath had three suits to his back,
[01:40:37] six shirts to his body, horse to ride,
[01:40:40] and weapon to wear.
[01:40:41] But mice and rats and such small deer
[01:40:43] have been Tom's food for seven long year.
[01:40:45] Beware my follower.
[01:40:46] Peace, Smulkin.
[01:40:50] Peace, thou fiend!
[01:40:53] What, hath Your Grace no better company?
[01:40:56] The prince of darkness is a gentleman.
[01:40:58] Modo he's called, and Mahu.
[01:41:02] Our flesh and blood, my lord, is grown so vile,
[01:41:05] that it doth hate what gets it.
[01:41:07] Poor Tom's a-cold.
[01:41:08] Go in with me.
[01:41:09] My duty cannot suffer to obey
[01:41:11] in all your daughters' hard commands.
[01:41:13] Though their injunction be to bar my doors,
[01:41:15] yet have I ventured to come seek you out
[01:41:18] and bring you where both fire and food is ready.
[01:41:21] First let me talk with this philosopher.
[01:41:27] What is the cause of thunder?
[01:41:31] Good my lord, take his offer.
[01:41:33] Go into the house.
[01:41:34] I'll talk a word with this same learned Theban.
[01:41:37] What is thy study?
[01:41:40] How to prevent the foul fiend and to kill vermin.
[01:41:43] Let me ask you one word in private.
[01:41:46] Importune him once more to go, my lord.
[01:41:48] His wits begin to unsettle.

[01:41:49] Canst thou blame him?
[01:41:51] His daughters seek his death.
[01:41:53] Oh, that good Kent!
[01:41:54] He said it would be thus, poor banished man.
[01:41:56] Thou sayest the king grows mad.
[01:41:57] I'll tell thee, friend, I am almost mad myself.
[01:42:00] I had a son, now outlawed from my blood.
[01:42:03] He sought my life but lately, very late.
[01:42:06] I loved him, friend no father his son dearer.
[01:42:09] Truth to tell thee, the grief hath crazed my wits.
[01:42:13] What a night's this.
[01:42:15] I do beseech Your Grace
[01:42:16] O, cry your mercy, sir.
[01:42:17] Noble philosopher, your company.
[01:42:19] This way, my lord.
[01:42:21] In there, fellow.
[01:42:22] Good my lord, soothe him.
[01:42:24] Let him take the fellow!
[01:42:26] This way! This way, fellow!
[01:42:28] Come along with us.
[01:42:29] Come. Come.
[01:42:32] No words, no words. Hush!
[01:42:34] Child Rowland to the dark tower came.
[01:42:35] His word was still, "Fie, foh, and fum,
[01:42:38] I smell the blood of a British man."
[01:42:49] I will have my revenge ere I depart his house.
[01:42:53] How, my lord, I may be censured,
[01:42:56] that nature thus gives way to loyalty,
[01:42:58] something fears me to think of.
[01:43:01] I now perceive it was not altogether
[01:43:03] your brother's evil disposition that made him seek his death
[01:43:06] but a provoking merit set a-work
[01:43:08] by a reprovably badness in himself.
[01:43:11] How malicious is my fortune, that I must repent to be just.
[01:43:16] This is the letter he spoke of,
[01:43:18] which approves him an intelligent party
[01:43:20] to the advantages of France.
[01:43:21] O heavens, that this treason were not
[01:43:24] or not I the detector.
[01:43:26] Go with me to the duchess.
[01:43:28] If the matter of this paper be certain,
[01:43:30] you have mighty business in hand.
[01:43:33] True or false, it hath made thee earl of Gloucester.
[01:43:38] Seek out where thy father is,
[01:43:40] that he may be ready for our apprehension.
[01:43:44] I will persevere in my course of loyalty,
[01:43:47] though the conflict be sore between that and my blood.
[01:43:50] I will lay trust upon thee,
[01:43:52] and thou shalt find a dearer father in my love.
[01:43:56] Here is better than the open air.
[01:43:58] Take it thankfully.
[01:43:59] I will piece out the comfort with what addition I can.
[01:44:02] I will not be long from you.
[01:44:03] All the power of his wits have given way to his impatience.
[01:44:05] The gods reward your kindness.
[01:44:07] Frateretto calls me
[01:44:08] and tells me Nero is an angler in the lake of darkness.
[01:44:10] Pray, innocent, and beware the foul fiend.
[01:44:13] Prithee, nuncle, tell me whether a madman be
[01:44:18] a gentleman or a yeoman.

[01:44:20] A king, a king.
 [01:44:23] No, he's a yeoman that has a gentleman to his son,
 [01:44:27] for he's a mad yeoman
 [01:44:29] that sees his son a gentleman before him.
 [01:44:32] To have a thousand with red burning spits
 [01:44:36] come hissing in upon 'em
 [01:44:39] The foul fiend bites my back.
 [01:44:40] He's mad that trusts in the tameness of a wolf,
 [01:44:43] a horse's health, a boy's love, or a whore's oath.
 [01:44:46] It shall be done; I will arraign them straight.
 [01:44:51] Come, sit thou here, most learned justicer.
 [01:44:56] Thou, sapient sir, sit there.
 [01:44:59] Now, you she-foxes!
 [01:45:04] Look, where he stands and glares.
 [01:45:06] Want'st thou eyes at trial, madam?
 [01:45:08] Come o'er the bourn, Bessy, to me.
 [01:45:10] Her boat hath a leak, and she must not speak
 [01:45:12] why she dare not come over to thee.
 [01:45:15] The foul fiend haunts Tom in the voice of a nightingale.
 [01:45:17] Hopdance cries in Tom's belly for two white herrings.
 [01:45:20] Croak not, black angel; I have no food for thee.
 [01:45:24] How do you, sir?
 [01:45:25] Stand you not so amazed.
 [01:45:27] Will you lie down and rest upon the cushions?
 [01:45:30] I'll see their trial first.
 [01:45:31] Bring in their evidence.
 [01:45:33] Thou robed man of justice, take thy place.
 [01:45:37] And thou, his yoke-fellow of equity,
 [01:45:40] bench by his side.
 [01:45:41] You are o' the commission; sit you too.
 [01:45:43] Let us deal justly.
 [01:45:45] Arraign her first, 'tis Goneril.
 [01:45:48] I here take my oath before this honorable assembly,
 [01:45:51] she kicked the poor king, her father.
 [01:45:52] Come hither, mistress.
 [01:45:53] Is your name Goneril?
 [01:45:55] She cannot deny it.
 [01:45:56] Cry you mercy, I took you for a joint-stool.
 [01:45:59] And there's another, whose warped looks proclaim
 [01:46:03] what store her heart is made upon.
 [01:46:05] Stop her there!
 [01:46:07] Arms, arms, sword, fire!
 [01:46:09] Corruption in the place!
 [01:46:11] False justicer, why didst thou let her 'scape?
 [01:46:13] Bless thy wits.
 [01:46:14] O pity, sir, where is the patience now
 [01:46:16] that you so oft have boasted to retain?
 [01:46:18] My tears begin to take his part so much,
 [01:46:20] they mar my counterfeiting.
 [01:46:22] The little dogs and all Tray, Blanch, and Sweetheart
 [01:46:28] see, they bark at me.
 [01:46:29] Tom will throw his head at them.
 [01:46:31] Avaunt, you curs!
 [01:46:36] Then let them anatomize Regan,
 [01:46:41] see what breeds about her heart.
 [01:46:48] Is there any cause in nature that make these hard hearts?
 [01:46:54] You, sir, I entertain for one of my hundred,
 [01:46:58] only I do not like the fashion of your garments.
 [01:47:01] You will say they are Persian, but let them be changed.
 [01:47:05] Now, good my lord, lie here and rest awhile.

[01:47:09] Hmm?
[01:47:19] Make no noise. Make no noise.
[01:47:25] Draw the curtains.
[01:47:28] So.
[01:47:32] So.
[01:47:39] We'll go to supper in the morning.
[01:47:44] And I'll go to bed at noon.
[01:47:51] Come hither, friend.
[01:47:53] Where is the king, my master?
[01:47:54] Here, sir, but trouble him not; his wits are gone.
[01:47:57] Good friend, I prithee, take him in thine arms.
[01:47:59] I have o'erheard a plot of death upon him.
[01:48:02] There is a litter ready.
[01:48:03] Lay him in 't and drive toward Dover, friend,
[01:48:05] where thou shalt meet both welcome and protection.
[01:48:07] Take up thy master.
[01:48:09] If thou shouldst dally half an hour,
[01:48:10] his life, with thine,
[01:48:12] and all that offer to defend him
[01:48:13] stand of assured loss.
[01:48:15] Take up. Take up.
[01:48:16] And follow me, that will to some provision
[01:48:18] give thee quick comfort.
[01:48:19] Oppressed nature sleeps.
[01:48:21] This rest might yet have balmed thy broken sinews,
[01:48:24] which, if convenience will not allow,
[01:48:25] stand in hard cure.
[01:48:30] Come, help to bear thy master.
[01:48:31] Come, thou must not stay behind.
[01:48:40] Come, come, away.
[01:48:52] When we our betters see bearing our woes,
[01:48:57] we scarcely think our miseries our foes.
[01:49:02] Who alone suffers suffers most in the mind,
[01:49:07] leaving free things and happy shows behind.
[01:49:13] But then the mind much sufferance doth o'er skip
[01:49:16] when grief hath mates and bearing fellowship.
[01:49:26] How light and portable my pain seems now
[01:49:31] when that which makes me bend makes the king bow.
[01:49:36] He childed as I fathered.
[01:49:46] Tom, away.
[01:49:49] Mark the high noises and thyself bewray
[01:49:52] when false opinion,
[01:49:54] whose wrong thoughts defile thee,
[01:49:57] in thy just proof repeals and reconciles thee.
[01:50:07] What will hap more tonight, safe 'scape the king.
[01:50:14] Lurk.
[01:50:18] Lurk.
[01:50:23] Post speedily to my lord your husband.
[01:50:25] Show him this letter.
[01:50:26] The army of France is landed.
[01:50:28] Seek out the traitor Gloucester.
[01:50:32] Hang him instantly.
[01:50:34] Pluck out his eyes.
[01:50:36] Leave him to my displeasure.
[01:50:38] Edmund, keep you our sister company.
[01:50:41] The revenges we are bound to take
[01:50:42] upon your traitorous father are not fit for your beholding.
[01:50:45] Advise the duke where you are going,
[01:50:47] to a most festinate preparation.
[01:50:49] We are bound to the like.

[01:50:50] Our posts shall be swift and intelligent betwixt us.
 [01:50:53] Farewell, dearest sister.
 [01:50:55] Farewell, my lord of Gloucester.
 [01:50:58] How now? Where's the king?
 [01:51:01] My lord of Gloucester hath conveyed him hence.
 [01:51:03] Some five or six and thirty of his knights,
 [01:51:05] hot questrists after him, met him at gate,
 [01:51:07] who, with some other of the lords dependants,
 [01:51:09] are gone with him towards Dover,
 [01:51:10] where they boast to have well-armed friends.
 [01:51:12] Get horses for your mistress.
 [01:51:15] Farewell, sweet lord and sister.
 [01:51:20] Go seek the traitor Gloucester.
 [01:51:22] Pinion him like a thief.
 [01:51:23] Bring him before us.
 [01:51:26] Though well we may not pass upon his life
 [01:51:28] without the form of justice,
 [01:51:31] yet our power shall do a courtesy to our wrath,
 [01:51:34] which men may blame but not control.
 [01:51:37] Who's there? The traitor?
 [01:51:40] Ingrateful fox, 'tis he.
 [01:51:43] Bind fast his corky arms.
 [01:51:45] What means Your Graces?
 [01:51:46] Good my friends, consider you are my guests.
 [01:51:49] Do me no foul play, friends.
 [01:51:52] Bind him, I say.
 [01:51:53] Hard.
 [01:51:56] Hard.
 [01:51:59] O filthy traitor!
 [01:52:01] Unmerciful lady as you are, I'm none.
 [01:52:03] Villain, thou shalt find
 [01:52:05] By the kind gods, 'tis most ignobly done
 [01:52:08] to pluck me by the beard.
 [01:52:09] So white, and such a traitor.
 [01:52:12] Naughty lady, these hairs,
 [01:52:14] which thou dost ravish from my chin,
 [01:52:15] will quicken and accuse thee.
 [01:52:18] I am your host.
 [01:52:20] With robbers' hands,
 [01:52:22] my hospitable favors you should not ruffle thus.
 [01:52:27] What will you do?
 [01:52:28] Come, sir, what letters had you late from France?
 [01:52:32] Be simple answerer, for we know the truth.
 [01:52:34] And what confederacy have you with the traitors
 [01:52:37] late footed in the kingdom?
 [01:52:38] To whose hands have you sent the lunatic king?
 [01:52:41] Speak.
 [01:52:43] I have a letter, guessingly set down,
 [01:52:45] that came from one that's of a neutral heart
 [01:52:47] and not from one opposed.
 [01:52:49] Cunning.
 [01:52:51] And false.
 [01:52:53] Where hast thou sent the king?
 [01:52:58] To Dover.
 [01:52:59] Wherefore to Dover?
 [01:53:02] Wast thou not charged at peril
 [01:53:05] Wherefore to Dover?
 [01:53:06] Let him first answer that.
 [01:53:07] I am tied to the stake, and I must stand the course.
 [01:53:10] Wherefore to Dover?

[01:53:12] Because I would not see thy cruel nails
 [01:53:13] pluck out his poor old eyes, nor thy fierce sister
 [01:53:16] in his anointed flesh stick boarish fangs.
 [01:53:20] But I shall see the winged vengeance
 [01:53:23] overtake such children.
 [01:53:25] See't shalt thou never.
 [01:53:27] Fellows, hold the chair.
 [01:53:29] Upon these eyes of thine, I'll set my foot.
 [01:53:32] He that will think to live till he be old,
 [01:53:34] give me some help!
 [01:53:36] O cruel!
 [01:53:39] O ye gods!
 [01:53:48] One side will mock the other t'other too.
 [01:53:55] If you see vengeance
 [01:53:56] Hold your hand, my lord.
 [01:53:59] I have served you ever since I was a child,
 [01:54:01] but better service have I never given you
 [01:54:03] than now to bid you hold.
 [01:54:05] How now, you dog!
 [01:54:06] If you did wear a beard upon your chin,
 [01:54:07] I'd shake it on this quarrel.
 [01:54:09] What do you mean?
 [01:54:10] My villain!
 [01:54:11] Nay, then, come on, and take the chance of anger.
 [01:54:14] Give me thy sword.
 [01:54:15] A peasant stand up thus!
 [01:54:18] O, I am slain!
 [01:54:22] My lord, you have one eye left to see some mischief on him.
 [01:54:27] Lest it see more, prevent it.
 [01:54:33] Out!
 [01:54:37] Vile jelly!
 [01:54:41] Where is thy luster now?
 [01:54:47] Dark and comfortless.
 [01:54:51] Where's my son Edmund?
 [01:54:55] Edmund, enkindle all the sparks of nature
 [01:54:58] to quit this horrid act!
 [01:55:01] Out, treacherous villain.
 [01:55:02] Thou call'st upon him that hates thee.
 [01:55:04] It was he that made the overtures of thy treason to us,
 [01:55:08] who is too good to pity thee.
 [01:55:12] O my follies.
 [01:55:17] Then Edgar was abused.
 [01:55:20] Kind gods, forgive me that and prosper him.
 [01:55:28] Go, thrust him out at gate.
 [01:55:31] Let him smell his way to Dover.
 [01:55:40] How is't with you, my lord?
 [01:55:41] How look you?
 [01:55:42] I have received a hurt.
 [01:55:44] Follow me, lady.
 [01:55:46] Turn out that eyeless villain.
 [01:55:49] Throw this slave upon the dunghill.
 [01:55:50] Regan, I bleed apace.
 [01:55:52] Untimely comes this hurt.
 [01:55:54] Give me your arm.
 [01:55:55] I'll never care what wickedness I do
 [01:56:00] if this man come to good.
 [01:56:05] If she live long
 [01:56:06] and, in the end, meet the old course of death,
 [01:56:09] women will all turn monsters.
 [01:56:15] I'll get some flax and whites of eggs



[01:56:17] to apply to his bleeding face.

[01:56:19] Now heaven help him.

King Lear Act 4

[01:56:34] Yet better thus and known to be contemned
 [01:56:40] than still contemned and flattered.
 [01:56:45] To be worst,
 [01:56:48] the lowest and most dejected thing of fortune,
 [01:56:53] stands still in esperance, lives not in fear.
 [01:56:57] The lamentable change is from the best.
 [01:57:03] The worst returns to laughter.
 [01:57:08] Welcome, then,
 [01:57:09] thou unsubstantial air that I embrace.
 [01:57:12] The wretch that thou hast blown unto the worst
 [01:57:15] owes nothing to thy blasts.
 [01:57:18] But who comes here?
 [01:57:23] My father, poorly led?
 [01:57:29] World, world, O world.
 [01:57:32] But that thy strange mutations make us hate thee,
 [01:57:35] life would not yield to age.
 [01:57:38] O, my good lord, I have been your tenant
 [01:57:41] and your father's tenant these fourscore years.
 [01:57:46] Away, get thee away.
 [01:57:47] Good friend, be gone.
 [01:57:49] Thy comforts can do me no good at all.
 [01:57:51] Thee, they may hurt.
 [01:57:54] But you cannot see your way.
 [01:57:57] I have no way and therefore want no eyes.
 [01:58:03] I stumbled when I saw.
 [01:58:05] Full oft 'tis seen, our means secure us,
 [01:58:07] and our mere defects prove our commodities.
 [01:58:10] O dear son Edgar,
 [01:58:13] the food of thy abused father's wrath.
 [01:58:17] Might I but live to see thee in my touch,
 [01:58:19] I'd say I had eyes again.
 [01:58:22] How now?
 [01:58:24] Who's there?
 [01:58:26] O gods!
 [01:58:28] Who is't can say "I am at the worst"?
 [01:58:30] I am worse than e'er I was.
 [01:58:34] 'Tis poor mad Tom.
 [01:58:36] And worse I may be yet.
 [01:58:38] The worst is not
 [01:58:41] so long as we can say, "This is the worst."
 [01:58:46] Fellow, where goest?
 [01:58:48] Is it a beggar man?
 [01:58:50] Madman and beggar too.
 [01:58:53] He has some reason, else he could not beg.
 [01:58:56] In the last night's storm, I such a fellow saw
 [01:58:59] that made me think a man a worm.
 [01:59:02] My son came then into my mind,
 [01:59:04] and yet my mind was then scarce friends with him.
 [01:59:06] I have heard more since.
 [01:59:09] As flies to wanton boys are we to the gods!
 [01:59:14] They kill us for their sport.
 [01:59:17] How should this be?
 [01:59:19] Bad is the trade that must play fool to sorrow,
 [01:59:21] angering itself and others.
 [01:59:25] Bless thee, master!
 [01:59:28] Is it the naked fellow?
 [01:59:30] Aye, my lord.
 [01:59:32] Then, prithee, get thee gone.

[01:59:33] If, for my sake, thou wilt o'ertake us,
 [01:59:35] hence a mile or twain, i' the way toward Dover,
 [01:59:37] do it for ancient love,
 [01:59:38] and bring some covering for this naked soul,
 [01:59:41] which I'll entreat to lead me.
 [01:59:43] Alack, sir, he is mad.
 [01:59:46] 'Tis the times' plague when madmen lead the blind.
 [01:59:51] Do as I bid thee, or rather do thy pleasure.
 [01:59:55] Above the rest, be gone.
 [01:59:57] I'll get him the best apparel that I have,
 [02:00:01] come on't what will.
 [02:00:07] Sirrah, naked fellow.
 [02:00:14] Poor Tom's a-cold.
 [02:00:17] I cannot daub it further.
 [02:00:19] Come hither, fellow.
 [02:00:22] And yet I must.
 [02:00:27] Bless thy sweet eyes, they bleed.
 [02:00:30] Dost thou know the way to Dover?
 [02:00:34] Both stile and gate, horseway and footpath.
 [02:00:38] Poor Tom hath been scared out of his good wits.
 [02:00:42] Bless thee, good man's son, from the foul fiend!
 [02:00:45] Five fiends have been in poor Tom at once:
 [02:00:47] of lust, as Obidicut;
 [02:00:51] Hobbididence, prince of dumbness;
 [02:00:54] Mahu, of murder; Modo, of stealing;
 [02:00:57] Flibbertigibbet, of mopping and mowing,
 [02:01:01] who since possesses chambermaids and waiting women.
 [02:01:09] So bless thee, master.
 [02:01:13] Here, take this purse,
 [02:01:16] thou whom the heavens' plagues have humbled to all strokes.
 [02:01:21] That I am wretched makes thee the happier.
 [02:01:24] Heavens, deal so still.
 [02:01:27] Let the superfluous and lust-dieted man
 [02:01:30] that slaves your ordinance,
 [02:01:31] that will not see because he doth not feel,
 [02:01:34] feel your power quickly.
 [02:01:37] So distribution should undo excess
 [02:01:41] and each man have enough.
 [02:01:48] Dost thou know Dover?
 [02:01:52] Aye, master.
 [02:01:54] There is a cliff, whose high and bending head
 [02:01:57] looks fearfully in the confined deep.
 [02:01:58] Bring me but to the very brim of it,
 [02:02:02] and I'll repair the misery thou dost bear
 [02:02:04] with something rich about me.
 [02:02:06] From that place, I shall no leading need.
 [02:02:16] Give me thy hand.
 [02:02:21] Poor Tom shall lead thee.
 [02:02:23] Welcome, my lord.
 [02:02:25] I marvel our mild husband not met us on the way.
 [02:02:29] Now, where's your master?
 [02:02:31] Madam, within, but never man so changed.
 [02:02:34] I told him of the army that was landed;
 [02:02:36] he smiled at it.
 [02:02:37] I told him you were coming; his answer was, "The worse."
 [02:02:40] Of Gloucester's treachery
 [02:02:41] and of the loyal service of his son,
 [02:02:43] when I informed him, then he called me sot
 [02:02:45] and told me I had turned the wrong side out.
 [02:02:47] What most he should dislike seems pleasant to him;

[02:02:50] what like, offensive.
 [02:02:54] Then shall you go no further.
 [02:02:57] It is the cowish terror of his spirit
 [02:03:00] that dares not undertake.
 [02:03:01] He'll not feel wrongs which tie him to an answer.
 [02:03:05] Our wishes on the way may prove effects.
 [02:03:10] Back, Edmund, to my brother.
 [02:03:12] Hasten his musters, and conduct his powers.
 [02:03:16] I must change arms at home
 [02:03:17] and give the distaff into my husband's hands.
 [02:03:21] This trusty servant shall pass between us.
 [02:03:23] Ere long you are like to hear,
 [02:03:27] if you dare venture in your own behalf,
 [02:03:30] a mistress's command.
 [02:03:34] Wear this.
 [02:03:38] No, spare speech.
 [02:03:43] Decline your head.
 [02:03:52] This kiss, if it durst speak,
 [02:03:56] would stretch thy spirits up into the air.
 [02:04:12] Conceive, and fare thee well.
 [02:04:16] Yours in the ranks of death.
 [02:04:19] My most dear Gloucester.
 [02:04:26] O, the difference of man and man.
 [02:04:31] To thee, a woman's services are due.
 [02:04:35] My fool usurps my body.
 [02:04:40] Madam, here comes my lord.
 [02:04:48] I have been worth the whistle.
 [02:04:50] O Goneril.
 [02:04:53] You are not worth the dust
 [02:04:55] which the rude wind blows in your face.
 [02:05:01] I fear your disposition.
 [02:05:04] That nature, which contemns its origin,
 [02:05:06] cannot be bordered certain in itself.
 [02:05:08] She that herself will sliver and disbranch
 [02:05:11] from her material sap
 [02:05:13] perforce must wither and come to deadly use.
 [02:05:16] No more; the text is foolish.
 [02:05:18] Wisdom and goodness to the vile seem vile.
 [02:05:21] Filths savor but themselves.
 [02:05:27] What have you done?
 [02:05:30] Tigers, not daughters, what have you performed?
 [02:05:34] A father and a gracious aged man
 [02:05:36] whose reverence even the head-lugged bear would lick
 [02:05:39] most barbarous, most degenerate,
 [02:05:41] have you madded.
 [02:05:43] Could my good brother suffer you to do it?
 [02:05:47] A man, a prince, by him so benefited?
 [02:05:50] If that the heavens do not their visible spirits
 [02:05:54] send quickly down to tame these vile offenses,
 [02:05:56] it will come.
 [02:05:57] Humanity must perforce prey on itself
 [02:06:00] like monsters of the deep.
 [02:06:02] Milk-livered man
 [02:06:03] that bear'st a cheek for blows, a head for wrongs,
 [02:06:06] who hast not in thy brows
 [02:06:07] an eye discerning thine honor from thy suffering,
 [02:06:09] that not know'st fools do those villains pity
 [02:06:13] who are punished ere they have done their mischief.
 [02:06:17] Where's thy drum?
 [02:06:19] France spreads his banners in our noiseless land.

[02:06:24] With plumed helm, thy state begins to threat
 [02:06:26] whilst thou, a moral fool,
 [02:06:27] sit'st still and criest, "Alack, why does he so?"
 [02:06:30] See thyself, devil.
 [02:06:31] Proper deformity shows not in the fiend
 [02:06:33] so horrid as in woman.
 [02:06:34] O, vain fool!
 [02:06:36] Thou changed and self-covered thing, for shame.
 [02:06:38] Be-monster not thy feature.
 [02:06:40] Were it my fitness to let these hands obey my blood,
 [02:06:42] they are apt enough to dislocate and tear thy flesh and bones.
 [02:06:45] Howe'er thou art a fiend,
 [02:06:48] a woman's shape doth shield thee.
 [02:06:50] Marry, your manhood.
 [02:06:55] What news?
 [02:06:56] O, my good lord, the Duke of Cornwall's dead,
 [02:06:59] slain by his servant,
 [02:07:00] going to put out the other eye of Gloucester.
 [02:07:02] Gloucester's eye?
 [02:07:06] A servant that he bred, thrilled with remorse,
 [02:07:09] opposed against the act,
 [02:07:10] bending his sword to his great master,
 [02:07:12] who, thereat enraged, flew on him
 [02:07:14] and amongst them felled him dead
 [02:07:15] but not without that harmful stroke
 [02:07:17] which since hath plucked him after.
 [02:07:19] This shows you are above, you justicers,
 [02:07:21] that these, our nether crimes, so speedily can venge.
 [02:07:25] O poor Gloucester, lost he his other eye?
 [02:07:27] Both, both, my lord.
 [02:07:29] This letter, madam, craves a speedy answer.
 [02:07:31] 'Tis from your sister.
 [02:07:33] One way I like this well.
 [02:07:36] But being widow and my Gloucester with her,
 [02:07:41] may all the building of my fancy pluck
 [02:07:43] upon my hateful life.
 [02:07:49] Another way, the news is not so tart.
 [02:07:53] I'll read and answer.
 [02:07:57] Where was his son when they did take his eyes?
 [02:08:01] Come with my lady hither.
 [02:08:02] He is not here.
 [02:08:04] No, my good lord; I met him back again.
 [02:08:05] Knows he the wickedness?
 [02:08:07] Aye, my good lord; 'twas he informed against him
 [02:08:09] and quit the house on purpose
 [02:08:11] that their punishment might have the freer course.
 [02:08:14] Gloucester, I live to thank thee
 [02:08:16] for the love thou show'dst the king
 [02:08:17] and to revenge thine eyes.
 [02:08:22] Come hither, friend. Tell me what more thou know'st.
 [02:08:30] Alack, 'tis he.
 [02:08:32] Why, he was met even now as mad as the vexed sea,
 [02:08:35] singing aloud,
 [02:08:36] crowned with rank fumiter and furrow-weeds,
 [02:08:39] with hardocks, hemlock, nettles, cuckoo-flowers, Darnel,
 [02:08:43] and all the idle weeds that grow in our sustaining corn.
 [02:08:48] A century send forth.
 [02:08:49] Search every acre in the high-grown field,
 [02:08:51] and bring him to our eye.
 [02:08:56] What can man's wisdom

[02:08:57] in the restoring his bereaved sense?
[02:08:59] He that helps him take all my outward worth.
[02:09:02] There is means, madam.
[02:09:04] Our foster-nurse of nature is repose,
[02:09:07] the which he lacks.
[02:09:08] That to provoke in him are many simples operative
[02:09:11] whose power will close the eye of anguish.
[02:09:14] All blest secrets,
[02:09:16] all you unpublished virtues of the Earth,
[02:09:18] spring with my tears.
[02:09:20] Be aidant and remediate in the good man's distress.
[02:09:24] Seek, seek for him, lest his ungoverned rage
[02:09:28] dissolve the life that wants the means to lead it.
[02:09:32] News, madam.
[02:09:33] The British powers are marching hitherward.
[02:09:35] 'Tis known before;
[02:09:36] our preparation stands in expectation of them.
[02:09:45] O dear father,
[02:09:47] it is thy business that I go about.
[02:09:52] Therefore, great France
[02:09:53] my mourning and importune tears hath pitied.
[02:09:57] No blown ambition doth our arms incite
[02:10:00] but love, dear love, and our aged father's right.
[02:10:08] Soon may I hear and see him.
[02:10:15] But are my brother's powers set forth?
[02:10:17] Aye, madam.
[02:10:18] Himself in person there?
[02:10:21] Madam, with much ado.
[02:10:23] Your sister is the better soldier.
[02:10:27] Lord Edmund spoke not to your lord at home?
[02:10:30] No, madam.
[02:10:31] What might import my sister's letter to him?
[02:10:34] I know not, lady.
[02:10:36] 'Faith, he is posted hence on serious matter.
[02:10:38] It was great ignorance, Gloucester's eyes being out,
[02:10:42] to let him live.
[02:10:44] Where he arrives, he moves all hearts against us.
[02:10:47] Edmund, I think, is gone, in pity of his misery,
[02:10:50] to dispatch his nighted life
[02:10:52] moreover, to descry the strength o' the enemy.
[02:10:55] I must needs after him, madam, with my letter.
[02:10:58] Our troops set forth tomorrow.
[02:11:02] Stay with us; the ways are dangerous.
[02:11:04] I may not, madam.
[02:11:06] My lady charged my duty in this business.
[02:11:08] Why should she write to Edmund?
[02:11:10] Might not you transport her purposes by word?
[02:11:14] Belike, somethings I know not what.
[02:11:20] I'll love thee much; let me unseal the letter.
[02:11:22] Madam, I had rather
[02:11:24] I know your lady does not love her husband.
[02:11:25] I'm sure of that.
[02:11:27] And at her late being here, she gave strange oeillades
[02:11:30] and most speaking looks to noble Edmund.
[02:11:36] - I know you are of her bosom. - I?
[02:11:38] I speak in understanding. You are; I know it.
[02:11:41] Therefore I do advise thee, take this note.
[02:11:45] My lord is dead.
[02:11:48] Edmund and I have talked.
[02:11:49] And more convenient is he for my hand

[02:11:52] than for your lady's.
 [02:11:54] You may gather more.
 [02:11:58] If you do find him, pray you, give him this.
 [02:12:02] And when your mistress hears thus much from you, I pray,
 [02:12:08] desire her call her wisdom to her.
 [02:12:12] And so farewell.
 [02:12:16] If you do chance to hear of that blind traitor,
 [02:12:20] preferment falls on him that cuts him off.
 [02:12:25] Would I could meet him, madam.
 [02:12:26] I should show what party I do follow.
 [02:12:31] Fare thee well.
 [02:12:42] When shall I come to the top of that same hill?
 [02:12:45] You do climb up it now.
 [02:12:47] Look how we labor.
 [02:12:48] Methinks the ground is even.
 [02:12:51] Horrible steep.
 [02:12:52] Hark, do you hear the sea?
 [02:12:54] No, truly.
 [02:12:56] Why, then, your other senses grow imperfect
 [02:12:57] by your eyes' anguish.
 [02:12:59] So may it be, indeed.
 [02:13:01] Methinks thy voice is altered and thou speak'st
 [02:13:04] in better phrase and matter than thou didst.
 [02:13:06] You are much deceived.
 [02:13:07] In nothing am I changed but in my garments.
 [02:13:09] Methinks you're better spoken.
 [02:13:10] Come on, sir.
 [02:13:12] Here's the place.
 [02:13:16] Stand still.
 [02:13:29] How fearful and dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes so low.
 [02:13:36] The crows and choughs that wing the midway air
 [02:13:39] show scarce so gross as beetles.
 [02:13:43] Halfway down hangs one
 [02:13:45] that gathers samphire, dreadful trade.
 [02:13:51] Methinks he seems no bigger than his head.
 [02:13:54] The fishermen that walk upon the beach
 [02:13:57] appear like mice
 [02:13:59] and yond tall anchoring bark, diminished to her cock,
 [02:14:05] her cock a buoy almost too small for sight.
 [02:14:08] The murmuring surge
 [02:14:10] that on the unnumbered idle pebbles chafes
 [02:14:12] cannot be heard so high.
 [02:14:15] I'll look no more lest my brain turn
 [02:14:21] and the deficient sight topple down headlong.
 [02:14:24] Set me where you stand.
 [02:14:26] Give me your hand.
 [02:14:31] You are now within a foot of the extreme verge.
 [02:14:35] For all beneath the moon would I not leap upright.
 [02:14:38] Let go my hand.
 [02:14:40] Here, friend, 's another purse,
 [02:14:44] in it a jewel well worth a poor man's taking.
 [02:14:46] Fairies and gods prosper it with thee.
 [02:14:49] Go thou further off.
 [02:14:51] Bid me farewell, and let me hear thee going.
 [02:14:55] Now fare you well, good sir!
 [02:14:57] With all my heart.
 [02:15:00] Why I do trifle thus with his despair
 [02:15:01] is done to cure it.
 [02:15:03] O you mighty gods.
 [02:15:05] This world I do renounce and, in your sights,

[02:15:07] shake patiently my great affliction off.
 [02:15:10] If I could bear it longer and not fall to quarrel
 [02:15:12] with your great opposeless wills,
 [02:15:15] my snuff and loathed part of nature
 [02:15:18] should burn itself out.
 [02:15:19] If Edgar live, O, bless him.
 [02:15:24] Now, fellow, fare thee well.
 [02:15:28] Gone, sir! Farewell!
 [02:15:34] And yet I know not how conceit may rob the treasury of life
 [02:15:36] when life itself yields to the theft.
 [02:15:38] Had he been where he thought, by this, had thought been past.
 [02:15:42] Alive or dead?
 [02:15:47] Ho, you sir.
 [02:15:50] Friend?
 [02:15:52] Hear you, sir.
 [02:15:55] Speak.
 [02:15:58] Thus might he pass indeed.
 [02:16:01] Yet he revives.
 [02:16:03] What are you, sir?
 [02:16:05] Away, and let me die.
 [02:16:08] Hadst thou been aught but gossamer, feathers, air,
 [02:16:11] so many fathoms down precipitating,
 [02:16:14] thou'dst shiver'st like an egg.
 [02:16:16] But thou dost breathe, hast heavy substance,
 [02:16:19] bleed'st not, speak'st, art sound.
 [02:16:22] Ten masts at each make not the altitude
 [02:16:24] which thou hast perpendicularly fell.
 [02:16:26] Thy life's a miracle.
 [02:16:28] Speak yet again.
 [02:16:29] Have I fallen, or no?
 [02:16:31] From the dread summit of this chalky bourn.
 [02:16:33] Look up a-height.
 [02:16:35] The shrill-gorged lark cannot be seen or heard so far.
 [02:16:37] Do but look up.
 [02:16:38] Alack, I have no eyes.
 [02:16:40] Is wretchedness deprived that benefit
 [02:16:43] to end itself by death?
 [02:16:46] 'Twas yet some comfort,
 [02:16:47] when misery could beguile the tyrant's rage
 [02:16:50] and frustrate his proud will.
 [02:16:53] Give me your arm.
 [02:16:54] Up.
 [02:16:55] So.
 [02:17:00] How is 't?
 [02:17:02] Feel you your legs?
 [02:17:03] You stand.
 [02:17:04] Too well, too well.
 [02:17:06] This is above all strangeness.
 [02:17:08] Upon the crown o' the cliff,
 [02:17:10] what thing was that which parted from you?
 [02:17:14] A poor unfortunate beggar.
 [02:17:17] As I stood here below,
 [02:17:18] methought his eyes were two full moons.
 [02:17:21] He had a thousand noses,
 [02:17:23] horns whelked and waved like the enridged sea.
 [02:17:28] It was some fiend.
 [02:17:30] Therefore, thou happy father, think that the clearest gods,
 [02:17:35] who make them honors of men's impossibilities,
 [02:17:38] have preserved thee.
 [02:17:40] I do remember now.

[02:17:42] Henceforth, I'll bear affliction
 [02:17:45] till it do cry out itself, "Enough, enough," and die.
 [02:17:50] That thing you speak of, I took it for a man.
 [02:17:53] Often 'twould say, "The fiend, the fiend."
 [02:17:56] He led me to that place.
 [02:17:57] Bear free and patient thoughts.
 [02:18:00] Huh?
 [02:18:01] Who comes here?
 [02:18:08] No, they cannot touch me for coining;
 [02:18:12] I am the king himself.
 [02:18:14] O thou side-piercing sight.
 [02:18:16] Nature's above art in that respect.
 [02:18:19] There's your press-money.
 [02:18:23] The fellow handles his bow like a crow-keeper.
 [02:18:26] Draw me a clothier's yard!
 [02:18:31] Look, look, a mouse.
 [02:18:36] See, see, this piece of toasted cheese will do it.
 [02:18:54] There's my gauntlet.
 [02:18:55] I'll prove it on a giant.
 [02:18:59] Bring up the brown bills!
 [02:19:03] O, well flown, bird.
 [02:19:09] I' the clout, i' the clout, pssshw!
 [02:19:13] Give the word.
 [02:19:15] Sweet marjoram.
 [02:19:16] Pass.
 [02:19:18] I know that voice.
 [02:19:19] Ah!
 [02:19:21] Goneril, with a white beard!
 [02:19:25] They flattered me like a dog,
 [02:19:26] told me I had white hairs in my beard
 [02:19:28] before the black ones were there.
 [02:19:30] To say "aye" and "no" to everything that I said.
 [02:19:36] "Aye" and "no" too was no good divinity.
 [02:19:42] When the rain came to wet me once
 [02:19:47] and the wind to make me chatter,
 [02:19:50] when the thunder would not peace at my bidding,
 [02:19:54] there I found 'em.
 [02:19:55] There I smelt 'em out.
 [02:19:57] Go to, they're not men o' their words.
 [02:19:58] They told me I was everything.
 [02:20:00] 'Tis a lie; I am not ague-proof.
 [02:20:03] The trick of that voice I do well remember.
 [02:20:04] Is it not the king?
 [02:20:07] Aye, every inch a king.
 [02:20:19] When I do stare, see how the subject quakes.
 [02:20:22] I pardon that man's life.
 [02:20:28] Adultery?
 [02:20:31] Thou shalt not die.
 [02:20:32] Die for adultery? No.
 [02:20:34] The wren goes to 't.
 [02:20:36] The small gilded fly does lecher in my sight.
 [02:20:40] Let copulation thrive,
 [02:20:43] for Gloucester's bastard son was kinder to his father
 [02:20:46] than my daughters got 'tween the lawful sheets.
 [02:20:50] To it, luxury, pell-mell.
 [02:21:00] For I lack soldiers.
 [02:21:04] Behold yond simpering dame,
 [02:21:07] whose face between her forks presages snow,
 [02:21:10] that minces virtue
 [02:21:13] and does shake the head to hear of pleasure's name.

[02:21:17] The fitchew, nor the soiled horse,
 [02:21:18] goes to 't with a more riotous appetite.
 [02:21:21] Down from the waist, they are centaurs,
 [02:21:24] though women all above.
 [02:21:26] But to the girdle do the gods inherit;
 [02:21:29] beneath is all the fiends'.
 [02:21:31] There's hell, there's darkness, there is the sulphurous pit.
 [02:21:36] Burning, scalding, stench, consumption.
 [02:21:40] Fie, fie, fie!
 [02:21:41] Agh!
 [02:21:44] Give me an ounce of civet, good apothecary,
 [02:21:46] to sweeten my imagination.
 [02:21:48] There's money for thee.
 [02:21:50] O, let me kiss that hand.
 [02:21:51] Let me wipe it first; it smells of mortality.
 [02:21:56] O ruined piece of nature.
 [02:21:58] This great world shall so wear out to naught.
 [02:22:01] Dost thou know me?
 [02:22:05] I remember thine eyes well enough.
 [02:22:12] Dost squinny at me?
 [02:22:13] No, do thy worst, blind Cupid;
 [02:22:17] I'll not love.
 [02:22:26] Read thou this challenge.
 [02:22:28] Mark but the penning of it.
 [02:22:30] Were all thy letters suns, I could not see one.
 [02:22:34] I would not take this from report.
 [02:22:36] It is, and my heart breaks at it.
 [02:22:38] Read!
 [02:22:39] What, with the case of eyes?
 [02:22:41] O, ho, are you there with me?
 [02:22:42] No eyes in your head nor no money in your purse?
 [02:22:45] Your eyes are in a heavy case and your purse in a light.
 [02:22:49] Yet you may see how this world goes.
 [02:22:52] I see it feelingly.
 [02:22:55] What, art mad?
 [02:22:56] A man may see how this world goes with no eyes.
 [02:22:59] Look with thine ears.
 [02:23:02] See how yond justice rails on yond simple thief.
 [02:23:07] Hark, in thine ear.
 [02:23:08] Change places and, handy-dandy,
 [02:23:10] which is the justice and which the thief?
 [02:23:13] Hast seen a farmer's dog bark at a beggar?
 [02:23:16] Aye, sir.
 [02:23:17] And the creature run from the cur?
 [02:23:19] There thou mightst behold the great image of authority.
 [02:23:27] A dog's obeyed in office.
 [02:23:30] Woof, woof, woof!
 [02:23:33] Thou rascal beadle, hold thy bloody hand!
 [02:23:36] Why dost thou lash that whore?
 [02:23:38] Thou hotly lust'st to use her in that kind
 [02:23:41] for which thou whipp'st her.
 [02:23:46] The usurer hangs the cozener.
 [02:23:50] Through tattered clothes, small vices do appear.
 [02:23:55] Robes and furred gowns hide all.
 [02:24:01] Plate sin with gold,
 [02:24:04] and the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks.
 [02:24:08] Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw does pierce it.
 [02:24:15] None does offend, none, I say, none.
 [02:24:16] I'll able 'em.
 [02:24:17] Take this of me, my friend,

[02:24:19] who have the power to seal the accuser's lips.
[02:24:23] Get thee glass eyes and, like a scurvy politician,
[02:24:28] seem to see the things thou dost not.
[02:24:30] Now, now, now, now.
[02:24:33] Pull off my boots.
[02:24:35] Harder, harder.
[02:24:42] So.
[02:24:43] O, matter and impertinency mixed.
[02:24:45] Reason in madness.
[02:24:47] If thou wilt weep my fortune, take my eyes.
[02:24:51] I know thee well enough; thy name is Gloucester.
[02:24:54] Thou must be patient!
[02:24:57] We came crying hither.
[02:25:00] Thou know'st, the first time that we smell the air,
[02:25:02] we wawl and cry.
[02:25:04] I will preach to thee. Mark.
[02:25:09] Alack, alack the day.
[02:25:11] When we are born, we cry that we are come
[02:25:15] to this great stage of fools.
[02:25:24] This a good block.
[02:25:31] It were a delicate stratagem
[02:25:35] to shoe a troop of horse with felt.
[02:25:43] I'll put it in proof,
[02:25:45] and when I've stolen upon these son-in-laws,
[02:25:48] then, kill, kill...
[02:25:50] Here he is. Lay a hand upon him.
[02:25:52] Sir, your most dear daughter
[02:25:54] No rescue?
[02:25:55] What, a prisoner?
[02:25:57] I am even the natural fool of fortune.
[02:26:01] Use me well; you shall have ransom.
[02:26:09] Let me have surgeons; I am cut to the brains.
[02:26:15] You shall have anything.
[02:26:20] No seconds?
[02:26:22] All myself?
[02:26:23] Why, this would make a man a man of salt,
[02:26:27] to use his eyes for garden water-pots,
[02:26:30] aye, and laying autumn's dust.
[02:26:32] Good sir.
[02:26:34] I will die bravely, like a smug bridegroom.
[02:26:39] What?
[02:26:41] I will be jovial.
[02:26:46] Come, come.
[02:26:48] I am a king, my masters.
[02:26:54] Know you that?
[02:26:55] You are a royal one, and we obey you.
[02:27:01] Then there's life in't.
[02:27:08] And you shall get it, you shall get it by running!
[02:27:12] A sight most pitiful in the meanest wretch,
[02:27:14] past speaking of in a king.
[02:27:16] Hail, gentle sir.
[02:27:18] Sir, speed you. What's your will?
[02:27:20] Do you know aught, sir, of a battle toward?
[02:27:22] Most sure and vulgar.
[02:27:24] Everyone hears that, which can distinguish sound.
[02:27:27] But, by your favor, how near's the other army?
[02:27:28] Near and on speedy foot.
[02:27:30] The main descry stands on the hourly thought.
[02:27:33] I thank you, sir. That's all.
[02:27:35] Though that the queen on special cause is here,

[02:27:37] her army is moved on.
 [02:27:42] I thank you, sir.
 [02:27:47] You ever-gentle gods, take my breath from me.
 [02:27:51] Let not my worser spirit tempt me again
 [02:27:54] to die before you please.
 [02:27:56] Well pray you, father.
 [02:27:58] Now, good sir, what are you?
 [02:28:04] A most poor man, made tame to fortune's blows
 [02:28:10] who, by the art of known and feeling sorrows,
 [02:28:12] am pregnant to good pity.
 [02:28:16] Give me your arm; I'll lead you to some biding.
 [02:28:20] Hearty thanks.
 [02:28:21] The bounty and the benison of heaven to boot and boot.
 [02:28:26] A proclaimed prize.
 [02:28:28] Most happy.
 [02:28:31] That eyeless head of thine
 [02:28:33] was first framed flesh to raise my fortunes.
 [02:28:38] Thou old unhappy traitor, briefly thyself remember.
 [02:28:42] The sword is out that must destroy thee.
 [02:28:45] O, let thy friendly hand put strength enough to't.
 [02:28:48] Wherefore, bold peasant,
 [02:28:49] darest thou support a published traitor?
 [02:28:52] Hence, lest that the infection of his fortune take
 [02:28:58] like hold on thee.
 [02:29:00] Let go his arm.
 [02:29:03] Let go, slave, or thou diest.
 [02:29:09] Out, dunghill!
 [02:29:20] Slave, thou hast slain me.
 [02:29:25] Villain, take my purse.
 [02:29:31] If ever thou wilt thrive, bury my body.
 [02:29:38] And take the letters which thou find'st about me
 [02:29:44] to Edmund, Earl of Gloucester.
 [02:29:50] Seek him out upon the English party.
 [02:29:57] O, untimely death.
 [02:30:04] Death.
 [02:30:06] I know thee well: a serviceable villain,
 [02:30:12] as duteous to the vices of thy mistress
 [02:30:14] as badness would desire.
 [02:30:16] What, is he dead?
 [02:30:21] Let's see; the letter that he speaks of
 [02:30:22] may be my friend.
 [02:30:25] Leave, gentle wax.
 [02:30:27] And, manners, blame us not.
 [02:30:30] To know our enemies' minds, we'd rip their hearts.
 [02:30:33] Their papers is most lawful.
 [02:30:36] "Let our reciprocal vows be remembered.
 [02:30:39] "You have many opportunities to cut him off.
 [02:30:41] "If your will want not,
 [02:30:43] "time and place will be fruitfully offered.
 [02:30:45] "There is nothing done if he return the conqueror.
 [02:30:48] "Then am I the prisoner and his bed my jail,
 [02:30:50] "from the loathed warmth whereof deliver me
 [02:30:52] "and supply the place for your labor.
 [02:30:54] "Your wife so I would say
 [02:30:57] Affectionate servant, Goneril."
 [02:31:00] O indistinguished space of woman's will.
 [02:31:05] A plot upon her virtuous husband's life
 [02:31:08] and the exchange my brother.
 [02:31:24] The king is mad.
 [02:31:26] How stiff is my vile sense, that I stand up

[02:31:29] and have ingenious feelings of my huge sorrows.
 [02:31:33] Better I were distract.
 [02:31:35] So should my thoughts be severed from my griefs
 [02:31:39] and woes by wrong imaginations
 [02:31:41] lose the knowledge of themselves.
 [02:31:46] Give me your hand.
 [02:31:48] Far off, methinks, I hear the beaten drum.
 [02:31:53] Come, father; I'll bestow you with a friend.
 [02:32:03] O thou good Kent,
 [02:32:05] how shall I live and work to match thy goodness?
 [02:32:09] My life will be too short and every measure fail me.
 [02:32:12] To be acknowledged, madam, is o'erpaid.
 [02:32:14] All my reports go with the modest truth
 [02:32:17] nor more nor clipped, but so.
 [02:32:20] Be better suited.
 [02:32:22] These weeds are memories of those worsen hours.
 [02:32:24] I prithee, put them off.
 [02:32:25] Pardon, dear madam.
 [02:32:26] Yet to be known shortens my made intent.
 [02:32:28] My boon I make it that you know me not
 [02:32:30] till time and I think meet.
 [02:32:32] Then be it so, my good lord.
 [02:32:35] How does the king?
 [02:32:37] Madam, sleeps still.
 [02:32:39] O you kind gods,
 [02:32:41] cure this great breach in his abused nature.
 [02:32:44] The untuned and jarring senses,
 [02:32:46] O, wind up of this child-changed father.
 [02:32:48] So please Your Majesty that we may wake the king.
 [02:32:51] He hath slept long.
 [02:32:52] Be governed by your knowledge,
 [02:32:54] and proceed in the sway of your own will.
 [02:32:56] Is he arrayed?
 [02:32:57] Aye, madam; in the heaviness of his sleep,
 [02:32:59] we put fresh garments on him.
 [02:33:00] Be by, good madam, when we do awake him.
 [02:33:03] I doubt not of his temperance.
 [02:33:04] Very well.
 [02:33:07] Please you, draw near.
 [02:33:20] O my dear father.
 [02:33:25] Restoration, hang thy medicine on my lips,
 [02:33:28] and let this kiss repair those violent harms
 [02:33:32] that my two sisters have in thy reverence made.
 [02:33:36] Kind and dear princess.
 [02:33:46] Had you not been their father,
 [02:33:47] these white flakes did challenge pity of them.
 [02:33:51] Was this a face to be opposed against the warring winds?
 [02:33:55] Mine enemy's dog, though he had bit me,
 [02:33:57] should have stood that night against my fire.
 [02:34:00] And wast thou fain, poor father, to hovel thee
 [02:34:06] with swine and rogues forlorn in short and musty straw?
 [02:34:11] Alack, alack.
 [02:34:12] 'Tis wonder that thy life and wits at once
 [02:34:14] had not concluded all.
 [02:34:19] He wakes. Speak to him.
 [02:34:22] Madam, do you. 'Tis fittest.
 [02:34:29] How does my royal lord?
 [02:34:34] How fares Your Majesty?
 [02:34:44] You do me wrong to take me out o' the grave.
 [02:34:53] Thou art a soul in bliss,

[02:34:59] but I am bound upon a wheel of fire
[02:35:02] which mine own tears do scald like molten lead.
[02:35:11] Sir, do you know me?
[02:35:20] You are a spirit, I know.
[02:35:24] Where did you die?
[02:35:29] Still, still, far wide.
[02:35:31] He's scarce awake; let him alone awhile.
[02:35:41] Where have I been?
[02:35:44] Where am I?
[02:35:49] Fair daylight?
[02:35:52] I am mightily abused.
[02:35:56] I would e'en die with pity to see another thus.
[02:36:07] I know not what to say.
[02:36:12] I will not swear these are my hands.
[02:36:20] Let's see.
[02:36:24] I feel this pinprick.
[02:36:27] Would I were assured of my condition.
[02:36:32] O, look upon me, sir,
[02:36:34] and hold your hands in benediction o'er me.
[02:36:46] No, sir, you must not kneel.
[02:36:51] Pray, do not mock me.
[02:36:54] I am a very foolish, fond old man,
[02:36:58] fourscore and upward, not an hour more nor less.
[02:37:06] And, to deal plainly, I fear I am not in my perfect mind.
[02:37:18] Methinks I should know you and know this man.
[02:37:30] Yet I am doubtful,
[02:37:35] for I am mainly ignorant what place this is.
[02:37:42] All my skill remembers not these garments.
[02:37:47] Nor I know not where I did lodge last night.
[02:37:58] Do not laugh at me, for as I am a man,
[02:38:07] I think this lady to be my child Cordelia.
[02:38:13] So I am. I am.
[02:38:18] Be thy tears wet?
[02:38:25] Yes, 'faith.
[02:38:29] If you have poison for me, I will drink it.
[02:38:33] I know you do not love me, for your sisters have,
[02:38:39] as I remember, done me wrong.
[02:38:43] You have some cause; they have not.
[02:38:48] No cause.
[02:38:51] Am I in France?
[02:38:54] In your own kingdom, sir.
[02:38:56] Do not abuse me.
[02:38:58] Be comforted, good madam.
[02:39:00] The great rage, you see, is killed in him,
[02:39:03] and yet it is danger
[02:39:04] to make him even o'er the time he has lost.
[02:39:09] Will it please your highness walk?
[02:39:25] You must bear with me.
[02:39:28] Pray you now, forget and forgive.
[02:39:34] I am old and foolish.
[02:39:42] Holds it true, sir,
[02:39:44] that the Duke of Cornwall was so slain?
[02:39:46] Most certain, sir.
[02:39:48] Who is the conductor of his people?
[02:39:51] As 'tis said, the bastard son of Gloucester.
[02:39:54] They say Edgar, his banished son,
[02:39:56] is with the Earl of Kent in Germany.
[02:39:59] Report is changeable.
[02:40:01] 'Tis time to look about.
[02:40:03] The powers of the kingdom approach apace.

[02:40:05] The arbitrament is like to be bloody.

[02:40:06] Fare you well, sir.

[02:40:10] My point and period will be truly wrought,

[02:40:13] or well or ill, as this day's battle's fought.

King Lear Act 5

[02:40:34] Now, sweet lord,
 [02:40:35] you know the goodness I intend upon you.
 [02:40:39] Tell me but truly but then speak the truth,
 [02:40:44] do you not love my sister?
 [02:40:47] In honored love.
 [02:40:51] But have you never found my brother's way
 [02:40:53] to the forfended place?
 [02:40:54] No, by mine honor, madam.
 [02:40:56] I never shall endure her.
 [02:40:59] Dear my lord, be not familiar with her.
 [02:41:02] Fear me not.
 [02:41:03] She and the duke, her husband
 [02:41:06] I had rather lose the battle
 [02:41:08] than that sister should loosen him and me.
 [02:41:11] Our very loving sister, well be-met.
 [02:41:13] Sir, this I heard: the king is come to his daughter,
 [02:41:16] with others whom the rigor of our state forced to cry out.
 [02:41:20] Where I could not be honest, I never yet was valiant, for
 [02:41:23] Why is this reasoned?
 [02:41:25] Combine together 'gainst the enemy,
 [02:41:27] for these domestic particulars are not the question here.
 [02:41:30] Let's then determine
 [02:41:31] with the ancient of war on our proceeding.
 [02:41:36] Sister, you'll go with us?
 [02:41:37] No.
 [02:41:39] 'Tis most convenient; I pray you, go with us.
 [02:41:41] O, ho, I know the riddle.
 [02:41:46] I will go.
 [02:41:55] If e'er your grace had speech with man so poor,
 [02:41:57] hear me one word.
 [02:41:59] I'll overtake you! Speak.
 [02:42:02] Before you fight the battle, ope this letter.
 [02:42:04] If you have victory,
 [02:42:05] let the trumpet sound for him that brought it.
 [02:42:08] Wretched though I seem, I can produce a champion
 [02:42:10] that will prove what is avouched there.
 [02:42:13] If you miscarry, your business of the world hath so an end,
 [02:42:16] and machination ceases.
 [02:42:18] Fortune love you.
 [02:42:19] Stay till I have read the letter.
 [02:42:21] I was forbid it.
 [02:42:22] When time shall serve, let but the herald cry,
 [02:42:25] and I'll appear again.
 [02:42:28] Why, fare thee well.
 [02:42:29] I will o'erlook your paper.
 [02:42:34] The enemy's in view; draw up your powers.
 [02:42:36] Here is the guess of their true strength and forces
 [02:42:39] by diligent discovery.
 [02:42:41] But your haste is now urged on you.
 [02:42:45] We will greet the time.
 [02:42:51] To both these sisters have I sworn my love,
 [02:42:56] each jealous of the other as the stung are of the adder.
 [02:43:00] Which of them shall I take?
 [02:43:02] Both? One?
 [02:43:04] Or neither?
 [02:43:06] Neither can be enjoyed if both remain alive.
 [02:43:10] To take the widow exasperates, makes mad her sister Goneril.
 [02:43:13] And hardly shall I carry out my side,

[02:43:15] her husband being alive.
 [02:43:17] Now, then, we'll use his countenance for the battle,
 [02:43:23] which, being done, let her who would be rid of him
 [02:43:27] devise his speedy taking off.
 [02:43:30] As for the mercy which he intends
 [02:43:31] to Lear and to Cordelia,
 [02:43:32] the battle done and they within our power
 [02:43:34] shall never see his pardon,
 [02:43:36] for my state stands on me to defend, not to debate.
 [02:43:51] Away, old man. Give me thy hand, away.
 [02:43:54] King Lear hath lost, he and his daughter ta'en.
 [02:43:57] Give me thy hand; come on.
 [02:43:58] No further, sir.
 [02:44:00] A man may rot even here.
 [02:44:03] What, in ill thoughts again?
 [02:44:06] Men must endure their going hence
 [02:44:08] even as their coming hither.
 [02:44:10] Ripeness is all.
 [02:44:14] Come on.
 [02:44:15] And that's true too.
 [02:44:20] Some officers, take them away.
 [02:44:23] Good guard until their greater pleasures
 [02:44:25] first be known that are to censure them.
 [02:44:27] We are not the first who, with best meaning,
 [02:44:30] have incurred the worst.
 [02:44:31] For thee, oppressed king, am I cast down.
 [02:44:36] Myself could else outfrown false fortune's frown.
 [02:44:40] Shall we not see these daughters and these sisters?
 [02:44:44] No, no, no, no!
 [02:44:46] Come, let's away to prison.
 [02:44:49] We two alone will sing like birds i' the cage.
 [02:44:54] When thou dost ask me blessing, I'll kneel down,
 [02:44:57] and ask of thee forgiveness.
 [02:44:58] So we'll live and pray and sing and tell old tales,
 [02:45:03] and laugh at gilded butterflies
 [02:45:07] and hear poor rogues talk of court news.
 [02:45:10] And we'll talk with them too, who loses and who wins,
 [02:45:13] who's in, who's out,
 [02:45:15] and take upon's the mystery of things,
 [02:45:17] as if we were God's spies.
 [02:45:20] And we'll wear out, in a walled prison,
 [02:45:23] packs and sects of the great ones that ebb and flow by the moon.
 [02:45:27] Take them away.
 [02:45:28] Upon such sacrifices, my Cordelia,
 [02:45:30] the gods themselves throw incense.
 [02:45:34] Have I caught thee?
 [02:45:37] He that parts us shall bring a brand from heaven
 [02:45:42] and fire us hence like foxes.
 [02:45:47] Wipe thine eyes.
 [02:45:49] The good-years shall devour them,
 [02:45:51] flesh and fell, ere they shall make us weep.
 [02:45:54] We'll see 'em starve first.
 [02:46:00] Come.
 [02:46:02] Come hither, Captain. Hark.
 [02:46:06] Take thou this note.
 [02:46:08] Go follow them to prison.
 [02:46:09] One step, I have advanced thee.
 [02:46:11] If thou dost as this instructs thee,
 [02:46:12] thou dost make thy way to noble fortunes.
 [02:46:15] Know thou this: that men are as the time is.

[02:46:17] To be tender-minded does not become a sword.
 [02:46:20] Thy great employment will not bear question.
 [02:46:22] Either say thou'lt do 't, or thrive by other means.
 [02:46:24] I'll do it, my lord.
 [02:46:25] About it, and write happy when thou hast done.
 [02:46:27] Mark, I say, instantly,
 [02:46:28] and carry it so as I have set it down.
 [02:46:30] I cannot draw a cart nor eat dried oats.
 [02:46:33] If it be man's work, I'll do it.
 [02:46:38] Sir, you have shown today your valiant strain,
 [02:46:42] and fortune led you well.
 [02:46:43] You have the captives
 [02:46:45] who were the opposites of this day's strife.
 [02:46:47] I do require them of you, so to use them
 [02:46:48] as we shall find their merits and our safety
 [02:46:50] may equally determine.
 [02:46:51] Sir, I thought it fit to send the old and miserable king
 [02:46:55] to some retention and appointed guard,
 [02:46:58] whose age had charms in it, whose title more,
 [02:47:00] to pluck the common bosom on his side
 [02:47:02] an turn our impressed lances in our eyes
 [02:47:05] which do command them.
 [02:47:06] With him I sent the queen, my reason all the same.
 [02:47:09] And they are ready tomorrow, or at further space,
 [02:47:11] to appear where you shall hold your session.
 [02:47:13] Sir, by your patience, I hold you
 [02:47:15] but a subject of this war, not as a brother.
 [02:47:18] That's as we list to grace him.
 [02:47:20] Methinks our pleasure might have been demanded,
 [02:47:22] 'ere you spoke so far.
 [02:47:24] He hath led our powers,
 [02:47:26] bore the commission of my place and person,
 [02:47:30] the which immediacy may well stand up
 [02:47:31] and call itself your brother.
 [02:47:33] Not so hot.
 [02:47:34] In his own grace, he doth exalt himself
 [02:47:36] more than in your addition.
 [02:47:37] In my rights, by me invested, he compeers the best.
 [02:47:41] That were the most if he should husband you.
 [02:47:43] Jesters do oft prove prophets.
 [02:47:46] Holla, holla!
 [02:47:47] That eye that told you so looked but a-squint.
 [02:47:49] Lady, I am not well,
 [02:47:51] else't I should answer from a full-flowing stomach.
 [02:47:54] General, take thou my soldiers, prisoners, patrimony.
 [02:47:58] Dispose of them, of me.
 [02:48:00] The walls is thine.
 [02:48:02] Witness the world
 [02:48:03] that I create thee here my lord and master.
 [02:48:06] Mean you to enjoy him?
 [02:48:07] The let-alone lies not in your good will.
 [02:48:09] Nor in thine, lord.
 [02:48:10] Half-blooded fellow, yes.
 [02:48:12] Let the drum strike and prove my title thine.
 [02:48:15] Stay yet; hear reason.
 [02:48:17] Edmund, I arrest thee on capital treason
 [02:48:20] and, in thy attaint, this gilded serpent.
 [02:48:22] For your claim, fair sister,
 [02:48:25] I bar it in the interest of my wife.
 [02:48:27] 'Tis she is subcontracted to this lord,

[02:48:29] and I, her husband, contradict your bans.
 [02:48:33] If you would marry, make your love to me;
 [02:48:34] my lady is bespoke.
 [02:48:36] An interlude!
 [02:48:38] Thou art armed, Gloucester.
 [02:48:39] Let the trumpet sound.
 [02:48:41] If none appear to prove upon thy person
 [02:48:43] thy heinous, manifest, and many treasons,
 [02:48:46] there is my pledge:
 [02:48:49] I'll make it on thy heart 'ere I taste bread,
 [02:48:51] thou art in nothing less than I have here proclaimed thee.
 [02:48:54] Sick, O, sick!
 [02:48:58] If not, I'll ne'er trust medicine.
 [02:49:00] There's my exchange.
 [02:49:03] What in the world he is that names me traitor,
 [02:49:06] villain-like, he lies.
 [02:49:08] Call by thy trumpet.
 [02:49:10] He that dares approach on him, on you, who not
 [02:49:13] I will maintain my truth and honor firmly.
 [02:49:16] A herald, ho!
 [02:49:18] Trust to thy single virtue,
 [02:49:22] for thy soldiers, all levied in my name,
 [02:49:24] have, in my name, took their discharge.
 [02:49:29] My sickness grows upon me.
 [02:49:31] She is not well; convey her to my tent.
 [02:49:44] Come hither, herald.
 [02:49:46] Let the trumpet sound, and read out this.
 [02:49:57] "If any man of quality or degree within the lists of the army
 [02:50:02] "will maintain upon Edmund, supposed Earl of Gloucester,
 [02:50:07] "that he is a manifold traitor,
 [02:50:10] "let him appear by the third sound of the trumpet.
 [02:50:14] He is bold in his defense."
 [02:50:20] Sound!
 [02:50:27] Again!
 [02:50:32] Again!
 [02:50:44] Ask him his purposes
 [02:50:46] and why he appears upon this call o' the trumpet.
 [02:50:49] What are you:
 [02:50:51] your name, your quality,
 [02:50:53] and why you answer this present summons?
 [02:50:58] Know, my name is lost,
 [02:51:01] by treason's tooth bare-gnawn and canker-bit.
 [02:51:06] Yet am I noble as the adversary I come to cope.
 [02:51:10] Which is that adversary?
 [02:51:12] What's he that speaks for Edmund, Earl of Gloucester?
 [02:51:16] Himself. What say'st thou to him?
 [02:51:23] Draw thy sword that, if my speech offend a noble heart,
 [02:51:28] thy arm may do thee justice.
 [02:51:30] Here is mine.
 [02:51:33] Behold, it is the privilege
 [02:51:35] of mine honors, my oath, and my profession.
 [02:51:39] I protest, maugre thy strength, youth, place, and eminence
 [02:51:45] despite thy victor sword and fire-new fortune,
 [02:51:48] thy valor and thy heart, thou art a traitor,
 [02:51:53] false to thy gods, thy brother, and thy father;
 [02:51:57] conspirant 'gainst this high-illustrious prince;
 [02:52:01] and, from the extremist upward of thy head
 [02:52:03] to the descent and dust below thy foot,
 [02:52:06] a most toad-spotted traitor.
 [02:52:09] Say thou "no,"

[02:52:12] this sword, this arm, and my best spirits
[02:52:15] are bent to prove upon thy heart,
[02:52:16] whereto I speak, thou liest.
[02:52:23] In wisdom, I should ask thy name.
[02:52:26] But since thy outside looks so fair and warlike
[02:52:31] and that thy tongue some say of breeding breathes,
[02:52:33] what safe and nicely I might well delay
[02:52:36] by rule of knighthood, I disdain and spurn.
[02:52:42] Back do I toss these treasons to thy head
[02:52:45] with the hell-hated lie o'erwhelm thy heart;
[02:52:48] which, for they yet glance by and scarcely bruise,
[02:52:51] this sword of mine shall give them instant way,
[02:52:54] where they shall rest forever.
[02:52:58] Trumpets, speak.
[02:53:35] Save him. Save him!
[02:53:41] This is practice, Gloucester.
[02:53:43] By the laws of war, thou wast not bound
[02:53:44] to answer an unknown opposite.
[02:53:47] Thou art not vanquished but cozened and beguiled.
[02:53:50] Shut your mouth, dame.
[02:53:55] Or with this paper shall I stop it.
[02:53:56] Hold, sir.
[02:53:58] Thou worse than any name, read thine own evil.
[02:54:00] No tearing, lady.
[02:54:02] I perceive you know it.
[02:54:03] Say, if I do, the laws are mine, not thine.
[02:54:06] Who can arraign me for it?
[02:54:07] Most monstrous.
[02:54:08] Oh, know'st thou this paper?
[02:54:10] Ask me not what I know.
[02:54:14] Go after her. She's desperate; govern her.
[02:54:20] What you have charged me with, that have I done,
[02:54:24] and more, much more.
[02:54:28] The time will bring it out.
[02:54:30] 'Tis past, and so am I.
[02:54:32] But what art thou that hast this fortune on me?
[02:54:36] If thou art noble, I do forgive thee.
[02:54:39] I am no less in blood than thou art, Edmund.
[02:54:43] If more, the more thou hast wronged me.
[02:54:47] My name is Edgar and thy father's son.
[02:54:53] The gods are just
[02:54:55] and, of our pleasant vices, make instruments to plague us.
[02:54:57] The dark and vicious place where thee he got
[02:54:59] cost him his eyes.
[02:55:00] Thou hast spoken right; 'tis true.
[02:55:04] The wheel is come full circle.
[02:55:07] I am here.
[02:55:08] Methought thy very gait did prophesy a royal nobleness.
[02:55:11] I must embrace thee.
[02:55:12] Let sorrow split my heart
[02:55:14] if ever I did hate thee or thy father.
[02:55:17] Worthy prince, I know it.
[02:55:18] Where have you hid yourself?
[02:55:19] How have you known the miseries of your father?
[02:55:21] By nursing them, my lord.
[02:55:23] List a brief tale, and when 'tis told,
[02:55:26] O, that my heart would burst.
[02:55:30] The bloody proclamation to escape
[02:55:33] that followed me so near
[02:55:36] O, our lives' sweetness.

[02:55:37] That we the pain of death hourly would die
[02:55:39] rather than die at once
[02:55:41] led me to move into a madman's rags,
[02:55:46] to assume a semblance that very dogs disdain'd.
[02:55:49] And in this habit met I my father
[02:55:52] with his bleeding rings their precious stones new lost.
[02:55:56] Became his guide, led him, begged for him,
[02:55:59] saved him from despair.
[02:56:01] Never fault! revealed myself unto him
[02:56:05] until some half-hour past, when I was armed.
[02:56:09] Not sure, though hoping, of this good success,
[02:56:12] I asked his blessing and told him all my pilgrimage.
[02:56:20] But his flawed heart, alack,
[02:56:24] too weak the conflict to support,
[02:56:26] 'twixt two extremes of passion, joy and grief, burst smilingly.
[02:56:35] Help, help, oh, help!
[02:56:39] What kind of help? Speak, man.
[02:56:41] What means this bloody knife?
[02:56:42] 'Tis hot; it smokes.
[02:56:45] It came even from the heart of
[02:56:48] she's dead!
[02:56:49] Who dead? Speak, man.
[02:56:51] Your lady, sir, your lady.
[02:56:54] And her sister by her is poisoned.
[02:56:55] She confesses it.
[02:56:57] I was contracted to them both.
[02:56:58] All three now marry in an instant.
[02:57:02] Produce their bodies, be they alive or dead.
[02:57:04] This judgment of the heavens, which makes us tremble,
[02:57:07] touches us not with pity.
[02:57:09] Here comes Kent.
[02:57:11] Oh, is this he?
[02:57:13] The time will not allow the compliment
[02:57:15] which very manners urges.
[02:57:16] I am come to bid my king and master aye good night.
[02:57:19] Is he not here?
[02:57:22] Great thing of us forgot.
[02:57:23] Speak, Edmund. Where's the king?
[02:57:25] And where's Cordelia?
[02:57:27] Yet Edmund was beloved.
[02:57:29] The one, the other poisoned for my sake
[02:57:31] and after slew herself.
[02:57:32] I pant for life.
[02:57:34] Some good I mean to do, despite of mine own nature.
[02:57:37] Quickly send be brief in it to the castle,
[02:57:39] for my writ is on the life of Lear and on Cordelia.
[02:57:41] Nay, send in time.
[02:57:43] To who, my lord? Who has the office?
[02:57:44] Send thy token of reprieve.
[02:57:45] Well thought on.
[02:57:46] Take my sword; give it the captain.
[02:57:48] Haste thee, for thy life.
[02:57:49] He hath commission from thy wife and me
[02:57:52] to hang Cordelia in the prison
[02:57:54] and to lay the blame upon her own despair,
[02:57:56] that she fordid herself.
[02:57:58] The gods defend her.
[02:57:59] Bear him hence awhile.
[02:58:05] Howl!
[02:58:09] Howl, howl!

[02:58:12] How!
[02:58:14] O, you are men of stones!
[02:58:18] Had I your tongues and eyes, I'd use them so
[02:58:25] that heaven's vault should crack!
[02:58:32] She's gone forever.
[02:58:34] I know when one is dead and when one lives.
[02:58:40] She's dead as earth.
[02:58:44] Lend me a looking-glass.
[02:58:45] If that her breath should mist or stain the stone,
[02:58:50] why, then she lives.
[02:58:51] Is this the promised end?
[02:58:52] Or image of that horror?
[02:58:53] Fall, and cease.
[02:58:54] This feather stirs; she lives!
[02:58:58] If it be so, it is a chance
[02:59:00] which does redeem all sorrows that ever I have felt.
[02:59:03] O my good master!
[02:59:05] Prithce, away.
[02:59:06] 'Tis noble Kent, your friend.
[02:59:08] A plague upon you murderers, traitors all!
[02:59:11] I might have saved her.
[02:59:14] Now she's gone forever.
[02:59:19] Cordelia, Cordelia.
[02:59:22] Stay a little.
[02:59:24] Ha!
[02:59:26] What is't thou say'st?
[02:59:27] Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low,
[02:59:32] an excellent thing in woman.
[02:59:36] I killed the slave that was a-hanging thee.
[02:59:39] 'Tis true, my lords, he did.
[02:59:40] Did I not, fellow?
[02:59:42] I have known the day,
[02:59:43] with my good biting falchion, I'd have made them skip.
[02:59:47] I am old now,
[02:59:51] and these same crosses spoil me.
[02:59:56] Who are you?
[02:59:58] Mine eyes are not o' the best; I'll tell you straight.
[03:00:01] If fortune brag of two she loved and hated,
[03:00:04] one of them, we behold.
[03:00:05] This is a dull sight.
[03:00:06] Are you not Kent?
[03:00:07] The same, your servant Kent.
[03:00:10] Where is your servant Caius?
[03:00:12] He's a good fellow.
[03:00:13] He'll strike, and quickly too.
[03:00:15] He's dead and rotten.
[03:00:18] No, my good lord; I am the very man.
[03:00:21] I'll see that straight.
[03:00:22] That, from your first of difference and decay,
[03:00:24] have followed your sad steps.
[03:00:25] You are welcome hither.
[03:00:26] Nor no man else.
[03:00:28] All's cheerless, dark, and deadly.
[03:00:32] Your eldest daughters have fordone themselves
[03:00:34] and desperately are dead.
[03:00:35] Aye, so I think.
[03:00:37] He knows not what he says.
[03:00:39] And vain is it that we present us to him.
[03:00:40] Very bootless.
[03:00:42] Edmund is dead, my lord.

[03:00:45] That's but a trifle here.
[03:00:47] You lords and noble friends, know our intent.
[03:00:51] What comfort to this great decay may come shall be applied.
[03:00:56] For us we will resign,
[03:00:58] during the life of this old majesty,
[03:01:00] to him our absolute power you, to your rights
[03:01:02] with boot and such addition
[03:01:04] as your honors have more than merited.
[03:01:07] All friends shall taste the wages of their virtue
[03:01:10] and all foes the cup of their deservings.
[03:01:12] O, see, see.
[03:01:14] My poor fool is hanged.
[03:01:20] No.
[03:01:24] No, no life.
[03:01:28] Why should a dog, a horse, a rat have life
[03:01:35] and thou no breath at all?
[03:01:41] Thou'lt come no more
[03:01:44] never,
[03:01:46] never, never,
[03:01:53] never!
[03:01:56] Pray you, undo this button.
[03:01:58] Thank you, sir.
[03:02:03] Do you see this?
[03:02:05] Look on her, look, her lips.
[03:02:07] Look there! Look there!
[03:02:10] He faints!
[03:02:11] My lord, my lord!
[03:02:12] Break, heart; I prithee, break!
[03:02:13] Look up, my lord.
[03:02:14] Vex not his ghost.
[03:02:16] O, let him pass.
[03:02:18] He hates him that would upon the rack
[03:02:21] of this tough world stretch him out longer.
[03:02:24] He is gone, indeed.
[03:02:27] The wonder is he hath endured so long.
[03:02:32] He but usurped his life.
[03:02:36] Bear them from hence.
[03:02:39] Our present business is general woe.
[03:02:42] Friends of my soul, you twain rule in this realm
[03:02:45] and the gored state sustain.
[03:02:48] I have a journey, sir, shortly to go.
[03:02:51] My master calls me; I must not say no.
[03:02:58] The weight of this sad time, we must obey.
[03:03:04] Speak what we feel, not what we ought to say.
[03:03:12] The oldest hath borne most.
[03:03:14] We that are young
[03:03:18] shall never see so much, nor live so long.