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Pericles Act 1

[00:01:05] To sing a song that old was sung,
 [00:01:09] From ashes ancient Gower is come;
 [00:01:14] Assuming man's infirmities,
 [00:01:16] To glad your ear, and please your eyes.
 [00:01:20] It hath been sung at festivals,
 [00:01:23] On ember-eves and holy days;
 [00:01:27] And lords and ladies in their lives
 [00:01:28] Have read it for restoratives:
 [00:01:32] The purchase is to make men glorious;
 [00:01:37] Et bonum quo antiquius, eo melius.
 [00:01:42] If you, born in these latter times,
 [00:01:45] When wit's more ripe, accept my rhymes.
 [00:01:48] And that to hear an old man sing
 [00:01:50] May to your wishes pleasure bring
 [00:01:53] I life would wish, and that I might
 [00:01:58] Waste it for you, like taper-light.
 [00:02:06] This Antioch, then, Antiochus the Great
 [00:02:11] Built up, this city, for his chiefest seat:
 [00:02:15] The fairest in all Syria,
 [00:02:18] I tell you what mine authors say:
 [00:02:22] This king unto him took a fere,
 [00:02:24] Who died and left a female heir,
 [00:02:27] So buxom, blithe, and full of face,
 [00:02:31] As heaven had lent her all his grace;
 [00:02:34] With whom the father liking took,
 [00:02:38] And her to incest did provoke:
 [00:02:42] Bad child; worse father! to entice his own
 [00:02:46] To evil should be done by none:
 [00:02:51] But custom what they did begin
 [00:02:53] Was with long use account no sin.
 [00:02:57] The beauty of this sinful dame
 [00:03:00] Made many princes thither frame,
 [00:03:02] To seek her as a bed-fellow,
 [00:03:04] In marriage-pleasures play-fellow:
 [00:03:07] Which to prevent he made a law,
 [00:03:10] To keep her still, and men in awe,
 [00:03:13] That whoso ask'd her for his wife,
 [00:03:16] His riddle told not, lost his life:
 [00:03:21] So for her many a wight did die,
 [00:03:25] As yon grim looks do testify.
 [00:03:29] What now ensues, to the judgment of your eye
 [00:03:33] I give, my cause who best can justify.
 [00:03:44] Young prince of Tyre, you have at large received
 [00:03:47] The danger of the task you undertake.
 [00:03:50] I have, Antiochus, and, with a soul
 [00:03:52] Embolden'd with the glory of her praise,
 [00:03:54] Think death no hazard in this enterprise.
 [00:04:00] Bring in our daughter, clothed like a bride,
 [00:04:05] For the embracements even of Jove himself;
 [00:04:08] At whose conception, till Lucina reign'd,
 [00:04:11] Nature this dowry gave, to glad her presence,
 [00:04:15] The senate-house of planets all did sit,
 [00:04:18] To knit in her their best perfections.
 [00:04:25] See where she comes, apparell'd like the spring,
 [00:04:27] Graces her subjects, and her thoughts the king
 [00:04:29] Of every virtue gives renown to men!
 [00:04:33] Her face the book of praises, where is read
 [00:04:37] Nothing but curious pleasures, as from thence

[00:04:41] Sorrow were ever razed and testy wrath
[00:04:43] Could never be her mild companion.
[00:04:45] You gods that made me man, and sway in love,
[00:04:50] That have inflamed desire in my breast
[00:04:52] To taste the fruit of yon celestial tree,
[00:04:54] Or die in the adventure, be my helps,
[00:04:58] As I am son and servant to your will,
[00:05:01] To compass such a boundless happiness!
[00:05:03] Prince Pericles,--
[00:05:06] That would be son to great Antiochus.
[00:05:09] Before thee stands this fair Hesperides,
[00:05:12] With golden fruit, yet dangerous to be touch'd;
[00:05:17] For death-like dragons here affright thee hard:
[00:05:22] Her face, like heaven, enticeth thee to view
[00:05:26] Her countless glory, which desert must gain;
[00:05:30] And which, without desert, because thine eye
[00:05:35] Presumes to reach, all thy whole heap must die.
[00:05:41] Yon sometimes famous princes, like thyself,
[00:05:45] Drawn by report, adventurous by desire,
[00:05:49] Tell thee, with speechless tongues and semblance pale,
[00:05:52] That without covering, save yon field of stars,
[00:05:57] Here they stand martyrs, slain in Cupid's wars;
[00:06:02] And with dead cheeks advise thee to desist
[00:06:05] For going on death's net, whom none resist.
[00:06:09] Antiochus, I thank thee, who hath taught
[00:06:13] My frail mortality to know itself,
[00:06:17] And by those fearful objects to prepare
[00:06:20] This body, like to them, to what I must;
[00:06:24] For death remember'd should be like a mirror,
[00:06:28] Who tells us life's but breath, to trust it error.
[00:06:35] I'll make my will then, and, as sick men do
[00:06:38] Who know the world, see heaven, but, feeling woe,
[00:06:41] Gripe not at earthly joys as erst they did;
[00:06:44] So I bequeath a happy peace to you
[00:06:45] And all good men, as every prince should do;
[00:06:48] My riches to the earth from whence they came;
[00:06:52] But my unspotted fire of love to you.
[00:06:58] Thus ready for the way of life or death,
[00:07:00] I wait the sharpest blow, Antiochus.
[00:07:03] Scorning advice, read the conclusion then:
[00:07:13] Which read and not expounded, 'tis decreed,
[00:07:17] As these before thee thou thyself shalt bleed.
[00:07:22] Of all say'd yet, mayst thou prove prosperous!
[00:07:26] Of all say'd yet, I wish thee happiness!
[00:07:31] Like a bold champion, I assume the lists,
[00:07:34] Nor ask advice of any other thought
[00:07:36] But faithfulness and courage.
[00:07:53] I am no viper, yet I feed
[00:07:55] On mother's flesh which did me breed.
[00:07:58] I sought a husband, in which labour
[00:08:00] I found that kindness in a father:
[00:08:05] He's father, son, and husband mild;
[00:08:07] I mother, wife, and yet his child.
[00:08:13] How they may be, and yet in two,
[00:08:15] As you will live, resolve it you.
[00:08:20] Sharp physic is the last: but, O you powers
[00:08:26] That give heaven countless eyes to view men's acts,
[00:08:31] Why cloud they not their sights perpetually,
[00:08:33] If this be true, which makes me pale to read it?
[00:08:49] Fair glass of light, I loved you, and could still,

[00:08:56] Were not this glorious casket stored with ill:
 [00:09:00] But I must tell you, now my thoughts revolt
 [00:09:03] For he's no man on whom perfections wait
 [00:09:05] That, knowing sin within, will touch the gate.
 [00:09:10] You are a fair viol, and your sense the strings;
 [00:09:13] Who, finger'd to make man his lawful music,
 [00:09:15] Would draw heaven down, and all the gods, to hearken:
 [00:09:20] But being play'd upon before your time,
 [00:09:23] Hell only danceth at so harsh a chime.
 [00:09:29] Good sooth, I care not for you.
 [00:09:35] Prince Pericles, touch not, upon thy life.
 [00:09:38] For that's an article within our law,
 [00:09:39] As dangerous as the rest. Your time's expired:
 [00:09:45] Either expound now, or receive your sentence.
 [00:09:50] Great king,
 [00:09:52] Few love to hear the sins they love to act;
 [00:09:55] 'Twould braid yourself too near for me to tell it.
 [00:09:58] Who has a book of all that monarchs do,
 [00:09:59] He's more secure to keep it shut than shown:
 [00:10:03] For vice repeated is like the wandering wind.
 [00:10:06] Blows dust in other's eyes, to spread itself;
 [00:10:09] And yet the end of all is bought thus dear,
 [00:10:12] The breath is gone, and the sore eyes see clear:
 [00:10:14] To stop the air would hurt them. The blind mole casts
 [00:10:19] Copp'd hills towards heaven, to tell the earth is throng'd
 [00:10:22] By man's oppression; and the poor worm doth die for't.
 [00:10:28] Kings are earth's gods; in vice their law's their will;
 [00:10:33] And if Jove stray, who dares say Jove doth ill?
 [00:10:36] It is enough you know; and it is fit,
 [00:10:40] What being more known grows worse, to smother it.
 [00:10:43] All love the womb that their first being bred,
 [00:10:46] Then give my tongue like leave to love my head.
 [00:10:50] Would that I had thy head!
 [00:10:53] He has found the meaning:
 [00:10:56] But I will gloze with him.--
 [00:10:59] Young prince of Tyre,
 [00:11:03] Though by the tenor of our strict edict,
 [00:11:06] Your exposition misinterpreting,
 [00:11:08] We might proceed to cancel of your days;
 [00:11:12] Yet hope, succeeding from so fair a tree
 [00:11:15] As your fair self, doth tune us otherwise:
 [00:11:19] Forty days longer we do respite you;
 [00:11:22] If by which time our secret be undone,
 [00:11:24] This mercy shows we'll joy in such a son:
 [00:11:29] And until then your entertain shall be
 [00:11:31] As doth befit our honour and your worth.
 [00:11:48] How courtesy would seem to cover sin,
 [00:11:50] When what is done is like an hypocrite,
 [00:11:52] The which is good in nothing but in sight!
 [00:11:57] If it be true that I interpret false,
 [00:12:00] Then were it certain you were not so bad
 [00:12:02] As with foul incest to abuse your soul;
 [00:12:05] Where now you're both a father and a son,
 [00:12:11] By your untimely claspings with your child,
 [00:12:16] Which pleasure fits an husband, not a father;
 [00:12:20] And she an eater of her mother's flesh,
 [00:12:24] By the defiling of her parent's bed;
 [00:12:27] And both like serpents are, who though they feed
 [00:12:30] On sweetest flowers, yet they poison breed.
 [00:12:36] Antioch, farewell! for wisdom sees, those men

[00:12:42] Blush not in actions blacker than the night,
[00:12:44] Will shun no course to keep them from the light.
[00:12:47] One sin, I know, another doth provoke;
[00:12:49] Murder's as near to lust as flame to smoke:
[00:12:52] Poison and treason are the hands of sin,
[00:12:54] Ay, and the targets, to put off the shame:
[00:12:58] Then, lest my lie be cropp'd to keep you clear,
[00:13:02] By flight I'll shun the danger which I fear.
[00:13:13] He hath found the meaning, for which I mean
[00:13:16] To have his head.
[00:13:19] He must not live to trumpet forth my infamy,
[00:13:21] Nor tell the world Antiochus doth sin
[00:13:25] In such a loathed manner;
[00:13:28] And therefore instantly this prince must die:
[00:13:31] For by his fall my honour must keep high.
[00:13:36] Who attends us there?
[00:13:39] Doth your highness call?
[00:13:43] Thaliard,
[00:13:45] You are of our chamber Thaliard, and our mind partakes
[00:13:49] Her private actions to your secrecy;
[00:13:53] And for your faithfulness we will advance you.
[00:13:55] Thaliard, behold, here's poison, and here's gold;
[00:14:04] We hate the prince of Tyre, and thou must kill him:
[00:14:08] It fits thee not to ask the reason why,
[00:14:10] Because we bid it. Say, is it done?
[00:14:13] My lord,
[00:14:14] 'Tis done.
[00:14:16] Enough.
[00:14:19] Let your breath cool yourself, telling your haste.
[00:14:23] My lord, prince Pericles is fled.
[00:14:31] As thou wilt live, fly after:
[00:14:33] and like an arrow shot
[00:14:34] From a well-experienced archer hits the mark
[00:14:36] His eye doth level at, so thou ne'er return
[00:14:37] Unless thou say 'Prince Pericles is dead.'
[00:14:41] My lord,
[00:14:42] If I can get him within my pistol's length,
[00:14:43] I'll make him sure enough: so, farewell to your highness.
[00:14:48] Thaliard, adieu!
[00:14:58] Till Pericles be dead,
[00:15:01] My heart can lend no succor to my head.
[00:15:21] Let none disturb us.--
[00:15:35] Why should this change of thoughts,
[00:15:38] The sad companion, dull-eyed melancholy,
[00:15:42] Be my so used a guest as not an hour,
[00:15:44] In the day's glorious walk, or peaceful night,
[00:15:48] The tomb where grief should sleep, can breed me quiet?
[00:15:55] Here pleasures court mine eyes, and mine eyes shun them,
[00:16:01] And danger, which I fear'd, is at Antioch,
[00:16:05] Whose aim seems far too short to hit me here:
[00:16:09] Yet neither pleasure's art can joy my spirits,
[00:16:12] Nor yet the other's distance comfort me.
[00:16:17] Then it is thus: the passions of the mind,
[00:16:21] That have their first conception by mis-dread,
[00:16:24] Have after-nourishment and life by care;
[00:16:28] And what was first but fear what might be done,
[00:16:32] Grows elder now and cares it be not done.
[00:16:35] And so with me: the great Antiochus,
[00:16:38] 'Gainst whom I am too little to contend,
[00:16:40] Since he's so great can make his will his act,

[00:16:42] Will think me speaking, though I swear to silence;
 [00:16:48] Nor boots it me to say I honour him.
 [00:16:49] If he suspect I may dishonour him:
 [00:16:52] And what may make him blush in being known,
 [00:16:55] He'll stop the course by which it might be known;
 [00:16:59] With hostile forces he'll o'erspread the land,
 [00:17:03] And with the ostent of war will look so huge,
 [00:17:05] Amazement shall drive courage from the state;
 [00:17:07] Our men be vanquish'd ere they do resist,
 [00:17:09] And subjects punish'd that ne'er thought offence:
 [00:17:17] Which care of them, not pity of myself,
 [00:17:20] Who am no more but as the tops of trees,
 [00:17:22] Which fence the roots they grow by and defend them,
 [00:17:25] Makes both my body pine and soul to languish,
 [00:17:35] And punish that before that he would punish.
 [00:17:46] Joy and all comfort in your sacred breast!
 [00:17:48] And keep your mind, Peaceful and comfortable!
 [00:17:50] Peace, peace, and give experience tongue.
 [00:17:54] They do abuse the king that flatter him:
 [00:17:57] For flattery is the bellows blows up sin;
 [00:17:59] Whereas reproof, obedient and in order,
 [00:18:02] Fits kings, as they are men, for they may err.
 [00:18:05] When Signior Sooth here does proclaim a peace,
 [00:18:07] He flatters you, makes war upon your life.
 [00:18:10] Prince, pardon me, or strike me, if you please;
 [00:18:13] I cannot be much lower than my knees.
 [00:18:14] All leave us else; but let your cares o'erlook
 [00:18:16] What shipping and what lading's in our haven,
 [00:18:18] And then return to us.
 [00:18:23] Helicanus, thou Hast moved us:
 [00:18:26] what seest thou in our looks?
 [00:18:28] An angry brow, dread lord.
 [00:18:29] If there be such a dart in princes' frowns,
 [00:18:31] How durst thy tongue move anger to our face?
 [00:18:33] How dare the plants look up to heaven, from whence
 [00:18:35] They have their nourishment?
 [00:18:36] Thou know'st I have power
 [00:18:37] To take thy life from thee.
 [00:18:38] I have ground the axe myself;
 [00:18:39] Do you but strike the blow.
 [00:18:46] Rise, prithe, rise.
 [00:18:50] Sit down: thou art no flatterer:
 [00:18:54] I thank thee for it; and heaven forbid
 [00:18:57] That kings should let their ears hear their faults hid!
 [00:19:02] Fit counsellor and servant for a prince,
 [00:19:05] Who by thy wisdom makest a prince thy servant,
 [00:19:10] What wouldst thou have me do?
 [00:19:12] To bear with patience
 [00:19:13] Such griefs as you do lay upon yourself.
 [00:19:16] Thou speak'st like a physician, Helicanus,
 [00:19:18] That minister'st a potion unto me
 [00:19:19] That thou wouldst tremble to receive thyself.
 [00:19:25] Attend me, then: I went to Antioch,
 [00:19:31] Where as thou know'st, against the face of death,
 [00:19:32] I sought the purchase of a glorious beauty.
 [00:19:35] From whence an issue I might propagate,
 [00:19:37] Are arms to princes, and bring joys to subjects.
 [00:19:42] Her face was to mine eye beyond all wonder;
 [00:19:49] The rest--hark in thine ear--as black as incest:
 [00:19:59] The rest--hark in thine ear--as black as incest:

[00:20:07] Which by my knowledge found, the sinful father
 [00:20:08] Seem'd not to strike, but smooth: but thou know'st this,
 [00:20:12] 'Tis time to fear when tyrants seem to kiss.
 [00:20:16] Such fear so grew in me, I hither fled,
 [00:20:17] Under the covering of a careful night,
 [00:20:19] Who seem'd my good protector; and, being here,
 [00:20:22] Bethought me what was past, what might succeed.
 [00:20:27] I knew him tyrannous; and tyrants' fears
 [00:20:31] Decrease not, but grow faster than the years:
 [00:20:33] And should he doubt it, as no doubt he doth,
 [00:20:37] That I should open to the listening air
 [00:20:39] How many worthy princes' bloods were shed,
 [00:20:41] To keep his bed of blackness unlaid ope,
 [00:20:44] To lop that doubt, he'll fill this land with arms,
 [00:20:48] And make pretence of wrong that I have done him:
 [00:20:51] When all, for mine, if I may call offence,
 [00:20:56] Must feel war's blow, who spares not innocence:
 [00:21:04] Which love to all, of which thyself art one,
 [00:21:06] Who now reprovest me for it,--
 [00:21:07] Alas, sir!
 [00:21:08] Drew sleep out of mine eyes, blood from my cheeks,
 [00:21:12] Musings into my mind, with thousand doubts
 [00:21:14] How I might stop this tempest ere it came;
 [00:21:19] And finding little comfort to relieve them,
 [00:21:21] I thought it princely charity to grieve for them.
 [00:21:28] Well, my lord, since you have given me leave to speak.
 [00:21:33] Freely will I speak. Antiochus you fear,
 [00:21:38] And justly too, I think, you fear the tyrant,
 [00:21:40] Who either by public war or private treason
 [00:21:42] Will take away your life.
 [00:21:46] Therefore, my lord, go travel for a while,
 [00:21:49] Till that his rage and anger be forgot,
 [00:21:52] Or till the Destinies do cut his thread of life.
 [00:21:57] Your rule direct to any; if to me.
 [00:22:02] Day serves not light more faithful than I'll be.
 [00:22:06] I do not doubt thy faith;
 [00:22:09] But should he wrong my liberties in my absence?
 [00:22:11] We'll mingle our bloods together in the earth,
 [00:22:15] From whence we had our being and our birth.
 [00:22:19] Tyre, I now look from thee then, and to Tarsus
 [00:22:29] Intend my travel, where I'll hear from thee;
 [00:22:32] And by whose letters I'll dispose myself.
 [00:22:36] The care I had and have of subjects' good
 [00:22:38] On thee I lay whose wisdom's strength can bear it.
 [00:22:41] I'll take thy word for faith, not ask thine oath:
 [00:22:45] Who shuns not to break one will sure crack both:
 [00:22:49] But in our orbs we'll live so round and safe,
 [00:22:52] That time of both this truth shall ne'er convince,
 [00:22:57] Thou show'dst a subject's shine, I a true prince.
 [00:23:31] So, this is Tyre, and this the court.
 [00:23:48] Here must I kill King Pericles;
 [00:23:51] and if I do it not, I am sure to be hanged at home:
 [00:24:00] 'tis dangerous. Well, I perceive
 [00:24:07] he was a wise fellow, and had good discretion, that,
 [00:24:11] being bid to ask what he would of the king, desired
 [00:24:15] he might know none of his secrets: now do I see he
 [00:24:19] had some reason for't; for if a king bid a man be a
 [00:24:23] villain, he's bound by the indenture of his oath to
 [00:24:26] be one! Hush! here come the lords of Tyre.
 [00:24:34] You shall not need, my fellow peers of Tyre,

[00:24:35] Further to question me of your king's departure:
[00:24:38] His seal'd commission, left in trust with me,
[00:24:40] Doth speak sufficiently he's gone to travel.
[00:24:45] How! the king gone!
[00:24:47] If further yet you will be satisfied,
[00:24:49] Why, as it were unlicensed of your loves,
[00:24:52] He would depart, I'll give some light unto you.
[00:24:56] Being at Antioch--
[00:24:58] What from Antioch?
[00:24:59] Royal Antiochus--on what cause I know not--
[00:25:02] Took some displeasure at him; at least he judged so:
[00:25:06] And doubting lest that he had err'd or sinn'd,
[00:25:08] To show his sorrow, he'd correct himself;
[00:25:11] So puts himself unto the shipman's toil,
[00:25:13] With whom each minute threatens life or death.
[00:25:17] Well, I perceive
[00:25:20] I shall not be hang'd now,
[00:25:22] But since he's gone, the king's seas must please:
[00:25:26] He 'scaped the land, to perish at the sea.
[00:25:30] I'll present myself. Peace to the lords of Tyre!
[00:25:36] Lord Thaliard from Antiochus is welcome.
[00:25:39] From him I come
[00:25:41] With message unto princely Pericles;
[00:25:44] But since my landing I have understood
[00:25:46] Your lord has betook himself to unknown travels,
[00:25:52] My message must return from whence it came.
[00:25:55] We have no reason to desire it,
[00:25:57] Commended to our master, not to us:
[00:26:00] Yet, ere you shall depart, this we desire,
[00:26:03] As friends to Antioch, we may feast in Tyre.
[00:26:47] My Dionyza, shall we rest us here,
[00:26:50] And by relating tales of others' griefs,
[00:26:54] See if 'twill teach us to forget our own?
[00:26:56] That were to blow at fire in hope to quench it;
[00:27:01] For who digs hills because they do aspire
[00:27:03] Throws down one mountain to cast up a higher.
[00:27:08] O my distressed lord, even such our griefs are;
[00:27:14] Here they're but felt, and seen with mischief's eyes,
[00:27:17] But like to groves, being topp'd, they higher rise.
[00:27:20] O Dionyza,
[00:27:22] Who wanteth food, and will not say he wants it,
[00:27:25] Or can conceal his hunger till he famish?
[00:27:28] Our tongues and sorrows force us to sound deep
[00:27:31] Our woes into the air; our eyes do weep,
[00:27:35] Till tongues fetch breath that may proclaim them louder;
[00:27:39] That, if heaven slumber while their creatures want,
[00:27:42] They may awake their helps to comfort them.
[00:27:49] I'll then discourse our woes, felt several years,
[00:27:56] And wanting breath to speak help me with tears.
[00:28:00] I'll do my best, sir.
[00:28:04] This Tarsus, o'er which I have the government,
[00:28:09] A city on whom plenty held full hand,
[00:28:12] For riches strew'd herself even in the streets;
[00:28:16] Whose towers bore heads so high they kiss'd the clouds,
[00:28:20] And strangers ne'er beheld but wondered at;
[00:28:23] Whose men and dames so jetted and adorn'd,
[00:28:27] Like one another's glass to trim them by:
[00:28:30] Their tables were stored full, to glad the sight,
[00:28:33] And not so much to feed on as delight;
[00:28:36] All poverty was scorn'd, and pride so great,

[00:28:42] The name of help grew odious to repeat.
[00:28:45] O, 'tis too true.
[00:28:47] But see what heaven can do! By this our change,
[00:28:50] These mouths, who but of late, earth, sea, and air,
[00:28:54] Were all too little to content and please,
[00:28:56] Although they gave their creatures in abundance,
[00:28:59] As houses are defiled for want of use,
[00:29:01] They are now starved for want of exercise:
[00:29:04] Those palates who, not yet two summers younger,
[00:29:07] Must have inventions to delight the taste,
[00:29:11] Would now be glad of bread, and beg for it:
[00:29:15] Those mothers who, to nouse up their babes,
[00:29:17] Thought nought too curious, are ready now
[00:29:20] To eat those little darlings whom they loved.
[00:29:22] So sharp are hunger's teeth, that man and wife
[00:29:25] Draw lots who first shall die to lengthen life:
[00:29:29] Here stands a lord, and there a lady weeping;
[00:29:32] Here many sink, yet those which see them fall
[00:29:35] Have scarce strength left to give them burial.
[00:29:40] Is not this true?
[00:29:42] Our cheeks and hollow eyes do witness it.
[00:29:45] O, let those cities that of plenty's cup
[00:29:48] And her prosperities so largely taste,
[00:29:51] With their superfluous riots, hear these tears!
[00:30:00] The misery of Tarsus may be theirs.
[00:30:08] Where's the lord governor?
[00:30:10] Here.
[00:30:11] Speak out thy sorrows which thou bring'st in haste,
[00:30:14] For comfort is too far for us to expect.
[00:30:16] We have descried, upon our neighbouring shore,
[00:30:19] A portly sail of ships make hitherward.
[00:30:23] I thought as much.
[00:30:24] One sorrow never comes but brings an heir,
[00:30:27] That may succeed as his inheritor;
[00:30:29] And so in ours: some neighbouring nation,
[00:30:32] Taking advantage of our misery,
[00:30:35] Hath stuff'd these hollow vessels with their power,
[00:30:39] To beat us down, the which are down already;
[00:30:42] And make a conquest of unhappy me,
[00:30:49] That's the least fear; for, by the semblance
[00:30:51] Of their white flags display'd, they bring us peace,
[00:30:55] And come to us as favourers, not as foes.
[00:31:00] Thou speak'st like him's untutor'd to repeat:
[00:31:02] Who makes the fairest show means most deceit.
[00:31:05] But bring they what they will and what they can,
[00:31:08] What need we fear?
[00:31:09] The ground's the lowest, and we are half way there.
[00:31:14] Go tell their general we attend him here,
[00:31:16] To know for what he comes, and whence he comes,
[00:31:18] And what he craves.
[00:31:20] I go, my lord.
[00:31:21] Welcome is peace, if he on peace consist;
[00:31:27] If wars, we are unable to resist.
[00:31:38] Lord governor, for so we hear you are,
[00:31:42] Let not our ships and number of our men
[00:31:44] Be like a beacon fired to amaze your eyes.
[00:31:48] We have heard your miseries as far as Tyre,
[00:31:51] And seen the desolation of your streets:
[00:31:56] Nor come we to add sorrow to your hearts,
[00:31:58] But to relieve them of their heavy load;

[00:32:01] And these our ships, you happily may think
[00:32:03] Are like the Trojan horse was stuff'd within
[00:32:05] With bloody veins, expecting overthrow,
[00:32:08] Are stored with corn to make your needy bread,
[00:32:13] And give them life whom hunger starved half dead.
[00:32:16] The gods of Greece protect you!
[00:32:19] And we'll pray for you.
[00:32:22] Arise, I pray you, rise:
[00:32:37] We do not look for reverence, but for love,
[00:32:41] And harbourage for ourself, our ships, and men.
[00:32:45] The which when any shall not gratify,
[00:32:50] Or pay you with unthankfulness in thought,
[00:32:53] Be it our wives, our children, or ourselves,
[00:33:02] The curse of heaven and men succeed their evils!
[00:33:06] Till when,--the which I hope shall ne'er be seen,--
[00:33:09] Your grace is welcome to our town and us.
[00:33:15] Which welcome we'll accept; feast here awhile,
[00:33:19] Until our stars that frown lend us a smile.

Pericles Act 2

[00:33:44] Here have you seen a mighty king
[00:33:46] His child, I wis, to incest bring;
[00:33:49] A better prince and benign lord,
[00:33:52] That will prove awful both in deed and word.
[00:33:58] Be quiet then as men should be,
[00:34:00] Till he hath pass'd necessity.
[00:34:03] I'll show you those in troubles reign,
[00:34:04] Losing a mite, a mountain gain.
[00:34:08] The good in conversation,
[00:34:10] To whom I give my benison,
[00:34:11] Is still at Tarsus, where each man
[00:34:14] Thinks all is writ he spoken can;
[00:34:17] And, to remember what he does,
[00:34:19] Build his statue to make him glorious:
[00:34:25] But tidings to the contrary
[00:34:26] Are brought your eyes; what need speak I?
[00:34:33] Good Helicane, hath stay'd at home,
[00:34:36] Not to eat honey like a drone
[00:34:38] From others' labours; for though he strive
[00:34:41] To killen bad, keep good alive;
[00:34:44] And to fulfil his prince' desire,
[00:34:46] Sends word of all that haps in Tyre:
[00:34:48] How Thaliard came full bent with sin
[00:34:51] And had intent to murder him;
[00:34:54] And that in Tarsus was not best
[00:34:56] Longer for him to make his rest.
[00:35:02] He, doing so, put forth to seas,
[00:35:05] Where when men been, there's seldom ease;
[00:35:08] For now the wind begins to blow;
[00:35:11] Thunder above and deeps below
[00:35:13] Make such unquiet, that the ship
[00:35:15] Should house him safe is wreck'd and split;
[00:35:19] And he, good prince, having all lost,
[00:35:21] By waves from coast to coast is tost:
[00:35:25] All perishen of man, of pelf,
[00:35:27] Ne aught escapen but himself;
[00:35:31] Till fortune, tired with doing bad,
[00:35:34] Threw him ashore, to give him glad:
[00:35:38] And here he comes. What shall be next,
[00:35:42] Pardon old Gower,--this longs the text.
[00:35:53] Yet cease your ire, you angry stars of heaven!
[00:35:58] Wind, rain, and thunder, remember, earthly man
[00:36:02] Is but a substance that must yield to you;
[00:36:06] And I, as fits my nature, do obey you:
[00:36:19] Alas, the sea hath cast me on the rocks,
[00:36:24] Wash'd me from shore to shore, and left me breath
[00:36:27] Nothing to think on but ensuing death:
[00:36:33] Let it suffice the greatness of your powers
[00:36:35] To have bereft a prince of all his fortunes;
[00:36:38] And having thrown him from your watery grave,
[00:36:40] Here to have death in peace is all he'll crave.
[00:36:51] What, ho, Pilch!
[00:36:56] Ha, come and bring away the nets!
[00:37:00] What, Patch-breech, I say!
[00:37:04] What say you, master?
[00:37:06] Look how thou stirrest now! come away, or I'll
[00:37:08] fetch thee with a wanion.
[00:37:09] Faith, master, I am thinking of the poor men that

[00:37:13] were cast away before us even now.
 [00:37:17] Alas, poor souls, it grieved my heart to hear what
 [00:37:20] pitiful cries they made to us to help them, when,
 [00:37:23] well-a-day, we could scarce help ourselves.
 [00:37:25] Nay, master, said not I as much when I saw the
 [00:37:27] porpus how he bounced and tumbled? they say
 [00:37:31] they're half fish, half flesh: a plague on them,
 [00:37:36] they ne'er come but I look to be washed. Master, I
 [00:37:39] marvel how the fishes live in the sea.
 [00:37:43] Why, as men do a-land; the great ones eat up the
 [00:37:46] little ones: I can compare your rich misers to
 [00:37:49] nothing so fitly as to a whale; a' plays and
 [00:37:53] tumbles, driving the poor fry before him, and at
 [00:37:55] last devours them all at a mouthful: such whales
 [00:37:58] have I heard on o' the land, who never leave gaping
 [00:38:01] till they've swallowed the whole parish, church,
 [00:38:05] steeple, bells, and all.
 [00:38:08] A pretty moral.
 [00:38:09] But, master, if I had been the sexton,
 [00:38:12] I would have been that day in the belfry.
 [00:38:14] Why, man?
 [00:38:16] Because he should have swallowed me too: and when I
 [00:38:19] had been in his belly, I would have kept such a
 [00:38:22] jangling of the bells, that he should never have left,
 [00:38:24] till he cast bells, steeple, church,
 [00:38:27] and parish up again. But if the good King Simonides
 [00:38:32] were of my mind,--
 [00:38:33] Simonides!
 [00:38:35] We would purge the land of these drones, that rob
 [00:38:37] the bee of her honey.
 [00:38:39] How from the finny subject of the sea
 [00:38:40] These fishers tell the infirmities of men;
 [00:38:44] And from their watery empire recollect
 [00:38:46] All that may men approve or men detect!
 [00:39:01] Peace be at your labour, honest fishermen.
 [00:39:03] Honest! good fellow, what's that? If it be a day fits you,
 [00:39:07] search out of the calendar, and nobody look after it.
 [00:39:12] May see the sea hath cast upon your coast.
 [00:39:14] What a drunken knave was the sea to cast thee in our way!
 [00:39:18] A man whom both the waters and the wind,
 [00:39:19] In that vast tennis-court, have made the ball
 [00:39:23] For them to play upon, entreats you pity him:
 [00:39:33] He asks of you, that never used to beg.
 [00:39:36] No, friend, cannot you beg? Here's them in our
 [00:39:40] land of Greece gets more with begging
 [00:39:43] than we can get with working.
 [00:39:45] Canst thou catch any fishes, then?
 [00:39:47] I never practised it.
 [00:39:49] Nay, then thou wilt starve, sure; for here's nothing
 [00:39:51] to be got now-a-days, unless thou canst fish for't.
 [00:39:55] What I have been I have forgot to know;
 [00:39:58] But what I am, want teaches me to think on:
 [00:40:05] A man throng'd up with cold: my veins are chill,
 [00:40:11] And have no more of life than may suffice
 [00:40:14] To give my tongue that heat to ask your help;
 [00:40:18] Which if you shall refuse, when I am dead,
 [00:40:20] For that I am a man, pray see me buried.
 [00:40:24] Die quoth-a? Now gods forbid! I have a coat here;
 [00:40:30] come, put it on; keep thee warm. Now, afore me,
 [00:40:36] a handsome fellow! Come, thou shalt go home,

[00:40:39] and we'll have flesh for holidays,
[00:40:40] fish for fasting-days, and moreo'er puddings
[00:40:44] and flap-jacks, and thou shalt be welcome.
[00:40:46] I thank you, sir.
[00:40:48] Hark you, my friend; you said you could not beg.
[00:40:50] I did but crave.
[00:40:53] But crave! Then I'll turn craver too, and so I
[00:40:55] shall 'scape whipping.
[00:40:57] Why, are all your beggars whipped, then?
[00:40:59] O, not all, my friend, not all; for if all your
[00:41:01] beggars were whipped, I would wish no better office
[00:41:04] than to be beadle. But, master, I'll go draw up the net.
[00:41:13] How well this honest mirth becomes their labour!
[00:41:16] Hark you, friend, do you know where ye are?
[00:41:20] Not well.
[00:41:21] Why, I'll tell thee: this is called Pentapolis,
[00:41:28] and our king the good Simonides.
[00:41:31] The good Simonides, do you call him.
[00:41:32] Ay, sir; and he deserves so to be called for his
[00:41:36] peaceable reign and good government.
[00:41:38] He is a happy king, since he gains from his subjects
[00:41:40] the name of good by his government. How far is his
[00:41:44] court distant from this shore?
[00:41:47] Marry, sir, half a day's journey:
[00:41:53] and I'll tell thee, he hath a fair daughter,
[00:41:56] and to-morrow is her birth-day; and there be knights
[00:41:59] and princes come from all parts of the world to just
[00:42:01] and tourney for her love.
[00:42:04] Were my fortunes equal to my desires,
[00:42:07] I could wish to make one there.
[00:42:09] O, sir, things must be as they may; and what a man
[00:42:11] may not get, he may lawfully deal for--his wife's soul.
[00:42:15] Help, master, help! here's a fish hangs in the net,
[00:42:20] like a poor man's right in the law; 'twill hardly come out.
[00:42:29] Ha! bots on't, 'tis come at last,
[00:42:33] and 'tis turned to a rusty armour.
[00:42:37] An armour, friends! I pray you, let me see it.
[00:42:45] Thanks, fortune, yet, that, after all my crosses,
[00:42:48] Thou givest me somewhat to repair myself;
[00:42:52] And though it was mine own, part of my heritage,
[00:42:56] Which my dead father did bequeath to me.
[00:42:58] With this strict charge, even as he left his life,
[00:43:00] 'Keep it, my Pericles; it hath been a shield
[00:43:04] Twixt me and death;'--and pointed to this brace;--
[00:43:06] 'For that it saved me, keep it; in like necessity--
[00:43:10] The which the gods protect thee from!--
[00:43:12] may defend thee.'
[00:43:15] It kept where I kept, I so dearly loved it;
[00:43:18] Till the rough seas, that spare not any man,
[00:43:21] Took it in rage, though calm'd have given't again:
[00:43:27] I thank thee for't: my shipwreck now's no ill,
[00:43:32] Since I have here my father's gift in's will.
[00:43:33] What mean you, sir?
[00:43:35] To beg of you, kind friends, this coat of worth,
[00:43:38] For it was sometime target to a king;
[00:43:40] I know it by this mark. He loved me dearly,
[00:43:43] And for his sake I wish the having of it;
[00:43:45] And that you'd guide me to your sovereign's court,
[00:43:47] Where with it I may appear a gentleman;
[00:43:49] And if that ever my low fortune's better,

[00:43:51] I'll pay your bounties; till then rest your debtor.
[00:43:55] Why, wilt thou tourney for the lady?
[00:43:59] I'll show the virtue I have borne in arms.
[00:44:02] Why, do 'e take it, and the gods give thee good on't!
[00:44:07] Ay, but hark you, my friend; 'twas we that made up
[00:44:13] this garment through the rough seams of the waters:
[00:44:15] there are certain condolences, certain veils.
[00:44:19] I hope, sir, if you thrive, you'll remember from
[00:44:21] whence you had it.
[00:44:22] Believe 't, I will.
[00:44:23] By your furtherance I am clothed in steel;
[00:44:26] And, spite of all the rapture of the sea,
[00:44:29] This jewel holds his building on my arm:
[00:44:30] Unto thy value I will mount myself
[00:44:33] Upon a courser, whose delightful steps
[00:44:35] Shall make the gazer joy to see him tread.
[00:44:37] Only, my friend, I yet am unprovided
[00:44:39] Of a pair of bases.
[00:44:41] We'll sure provide: thou shalt have my best gown to
[00:44:44] make thee a pair; and I'll bring thee to the court myself.
[00:44:47] Then honour be but equal to my will,
[00:44:50] This day I'll rise, or else add ill to ill.
[00:45:26] Are the knights ready to begin the triumph?
[00:45:28] They are, my liege;
[00:45:29] And stay your coming to present themselves.
[00:45:31] Return them, we are ready; and our daughter,
[00:45:34] In honour of whose birth these triumphs are,
[00:45:36] Sits here, like beauty's child, whom nature gat
[00:45:39] For men to see, and seeing wonder at.
[00:45:44] It pleaseth you, my royal father, to express
[00:45:46] My commendations great, whose merit's less.
[00:45:49] It's fit it should be so; for princes are
[00:45:50] A model which heaven makes like to itself:
[00:45:55] As jewels lose their glory if neglected,
[00:45:58] So princes their renowns if not respected.
[00:46:04] 'Tis now your honour, daughter, to entertain
[00:46:05] The labour of each knight in his device.
[00:46:08] Which, to preserve mine honour, I'll perform.
[00:46:12] Who is the first that doth prefer himself?
[00:46:16] A knight of Sparta, my renowned father;
[00:46:20] And the device he bears upon his shield
[00:46:22] Is a black Ethiopie reaching at the sun
[00:46:27] The word, 'Lux tua vita mihi.'
[00:46:30] He loves you well that holds his life of you.
[00:46:36] Who is the second that presents himself?
[00:46:39] A prince of Macedon, my royal father;
[00:46:43] And the device he bears upon his shield
[00:46:45] Is an arm'd knight that's conquer'd by a lady;
[00:46:50] The motto thus, in Spanish,
[00:46:53] 'Piu por dulzura que por fuerza.'
[00:46:58] Ah, May gentleness, not force, win me the day.
[00:47:07] And what's the third?
[00:47:09] The third of Antioch;
[00:47:11] And his device, a wreath of chivalry;
[00:47:14] The word, 'Me pompae provexit apex.'
[00:47:17] Desire to gain renown hath set me on
[00:47:25] This is the fourth.
[00:47:27] A burning torch that's turned upside down;
[00:47:31] The word, 'Quod me alit, me extinguit.'
[00:47:35] Which shows that beauty hath his power and will,

[00:47:39] It can as well inflame as it can kill.
[00:47:45] The fifth, an hand environed with clouds,
[00:47:49] Holding out gold that's by the touchstone tried;
[00:47:54] The motto thus, 'Sic spectanda fides.'
[00:47:59] Thus can you try unlasting faithfulness.
[00:48:32] And what's the sixth and last,
[00:48:34] the which the knight himself
[00:48:36] With such a graceful courtesy deliver'd?
[00:48:39] He seems to be a stranger; but his present is
[00:48:44] A wither'd branch, that's only green at top;
[00:48:48] The motto, 'In hac spe vivo.'
[00:48:55] A pretty moral;
[00:48:57] In this hope, I live.
[00:49:00] From the dejected state wherein he is,
[00:49:03] He hopes by you his fortunes yet may flourish.
[00:49:07] He had need mean better than his outward show
[00:49:09] Can any way speak in his just commend;
[00:49:11] For by his rusty outside he appears
[00:49:13] To have practised more the whipstock than the lance.
[00:49:17] He well may be a stranger, for he comes
[00:49:19] To an honour'd triumph strangely furnished.
[00:49:21] And on set purpose let his armour rust
[00:49:23] Until this day, to scour it in the dust.
[00:49:26] Opinion's but a fool, that makes us scan
[00:49:30] The outward habit by the inward man.
[00:49:34] But stay, the knights are coming: we will withdraw
[00:49:36] Into the gallery.
[00:50:19] Knights,
[00:50:20] To say you're welcome were superfluous.
[00:50:23] To place upon the volume of your deeds,
[00:50:25] As in a title-page, your worth in arms,
[00:50:27] Were more than you expect, or more than's fit,
[00:50:30] Since every worth in show commends itself.
[00:50:33] Prepare for mirth, for mirth becomes a feast:
[00:50:37] You are princes and my guests.
[00:50:44] But you, my knight and guest;
[00:50:46] To whom this wreath of victory I give,
[00:50:48] And crown you king of this day's happiness.
[00:50:51] 'Tis more by fortune, lady, than by merit.
[00:50:53] Call it by what you will, the day is yours;
[00:50:56] And here, I hope, is none that envies it.
[00:51:02] In framing an artist, art hath thus decreed,
[00:51:05] To make some good, but others to exceed;
[00:51:08] And you are her labour'd scholar.
[00:51:10] Come, queen o' the feast,--
[00:51:14] For, daughter, so you are,--
[00:51:29] here take your place:
[00:51:31] Marshal the rest, as they deserve their grace.
[00:51:33] We are honour'd much by good Simonides.
[00:51:36] Your presence glads our days: honour we love;
[00:51:39] For who hates honour hates the gods above.
[00:51:55] Sir, yonder is your place.
[00:51:59] Some other is more fit.
[00:52:00] Contend not, sir; for we are gentlemen
[00:52:02] That neither in our hearts nor outward eyes
[00:52:04] Envy the great nor do the low despise.
[00:52:07] You are right courteous knights.
[00:52:08] Sit, sir, sit.
[00:52:28] By Jove, I wonder, that is king of thoughts,
[00:52:31] These cates resist me, he but thought upon.

[00:52:35] By Juno, that is queen of marriage,
[00:52:38] All viands that I eat do seem unsavoury.
[00:52:41] Wishing him my meat. Sure, he's a gallant gentleman.
[00:52:48] He's but a country gentleman;
[00:52:50] Has done no more than other knights have done;
[00:52:53] Has broken a staff or so; so let it pass.
[00:52:58] To me he seems like diamond to glass.
[00:53:01] Yon king's to me like to my father's picture,
[00:53:05] Which tells me in that glory once he was;
[00:53:08] Had princes sit, like stars, about his throne,
[00:53:11] And he the sun, for them to reverence;
[00:53:13] None that beheld him, but, like lesser lights,
[00:53:16] Did veil their crowns to his supremacy:
[00:53:19] Where now his son's like a glow-worm in the night,
[00:53:23] The which hath fire in darkness, none in light:
[00:53:27] Whereby I see that Time's the king of men,
[00:53:32] He's both their parent, and he is their grave,
[00:53:35] And gives them what he will, not what they crave.
[00:53:47] What, are you merry, knights?
[00:53:49] Who can be other in this royal presence?
[00:53:52] Here, with a cup that's stored unto the brim,--
[00:53:54] As you do love, fill to your mistress' lips,--
[00:54:02] We drink this health to you.
[00:54:05] We thank your grace.
[00:54:20] Yet pause awhile:
[00:54:21] Yon knight doth sit too melancholy,
[00:54:24] As if the entertainment in our court
[00:54:25] Had not a show might countervail his worth.
[00:54:27] Note it not you, Thaisa?
[00:54:30] What is't to me, my father?
[00:54:32] O, attend, my daughter:
[00:54:33] Princes in this should live like gods above,
[00:54:35] Who freely give to every one that comes
[00:54:37] To honour them:
[00:54:39] Therefore to make his entertain more sweet,
[00:54:43] Here, say we drink this standing-bowl of wine to him.
[00:54:54] Alas, my father, it befits not me
[00:54:56] Unto a stranger knight to be so bold:
[00:54:59] He may my proffer take for an offence,
[00:55:02] Since men take women's gifts for impudence.
[00:55:05] How!
[00:55:06] Do as I bid you, or you'll move me else.
[00:55:10] Now, by the gods, he could not please me better.
[00:55:13] And furthermore tell him, we desire to know
[00:55:18] Of whence he is, his name and parentage.
[00:55:34] The king my father, sir, has drunk to you.
[00:55:36] I thank him.
[00:55:38] Wishing it so much blood unto your life.
[00:55:41] I thank both him and you, and pledge him freely.
[00:55:47] And further he desires to know of you,
[00:55:49] Of whence you are, your name and parentage.
[00:55:52] A gentleman of Tyre; my name, Pericles;
[00:55:56] My education been in arts and arms;
[00:55:58] Who, looking for adventures in the world,
[00:56:00] Was by the rough seas reft of ships and men,
[00:56:03] And after shipwreck driven upon this shore.
[00:56:25] He thanks your grace; names himself Pericles,
[00:56:28] A gentleman of Tyre,
[00:56:29] Who only by misfortune of the seas
[00:56:31] Bereft of ships and men, cast on this shore.

[00:56:34] Now, by the gods, I pity his misfortune,
[00:56:39] And will awake him from his melancholy.
[00:56:42] Come, gentlemen, we sit too long on trifles,
[00:56:45] And waste the time, which looks for other revels.
[00:56:52] Even in your armours, as you are address'd,
[00:56:54] Will very well become a soldier's dance.
[00:56:58] I will not have excuse, with saying this
[00:57:01] Loud music is too harsh for ladies' heads,
[00:57:04] Since they love men in arms as well as beds.
[00:58:43] So, this was well ask'd, 'twas so well perform'd.
[00:58:49] Come, sir;
[00:58:52] Here is a lady that wants breathing too:
[00:58:56] And I have heard, you knights of Tyre
[00:58:57] Are excellent in making ladies trip;
[00:59:01] And that their measures are as excellent.
[00:59:04] In those that practise them they are, my lord.
[00:59:05] O, that's as much as you would be denied
[00:59:08] Of your fair courtesy.
[01:02:19] Unclasp, unclasp:
[01:02:26] Thanks, gentlemen, to all; all have done well.
[01:02:29] But you the best. Pages and lights,
[01:02:34] To conduct these knights unto their several lodgings!
[01:02:38] Yours, sir, We have given order to be next our own.
[01:02:41] I am at your grace's pleasure.
[01:02:42] Princes, it is too late to talk of love;
[01:02:45] And that's the mark I know you level at:
[01:02:47] Therefore each one betake him to his rest;
[01:02:50] To-morrow all for speeding do their best.
[01:03:25] No, Escanes, know this of me,
[01:03:28] Antiochus from incest lived not free:
[01:03:31] For which, the most high gods not minding longer
[01:03:34] To withhold the vengeance that they had in store,
[01:03:36] Due to this heinous capital offence,
[01:03:39] Even in the height and pride of all his glory,
[01:03:42] When he was seated in a chariot
[01:03:45] Of an inestimable value, and his daughter with him,
[01:03:48] A fire from heaven came and shrivell'd up
[01:03:51] Their bodies, even to loathing; for they so stunk,
[01:03:54] That all those eyes adored them ere their fall
[01:03:58] Scorn now their hand should give them burial.
[01:04:01] 'Twas very strange.
[01:04:04] And yet but justice;
[01:04:06] for though this king were great, his greatness was no guard
[01:04:10] To bar heaven's shaft, but sin had his reward.
[01:04:15] 'Tis very true.
[01:04:22] See, not a man in private conference
[01:04:25] Or council has respect with him but he.
[01:04:27] It shall no longer grieve without reproof.
[01:04:29] And cursed be he that will not second it.
[01:04:31] Follow me, then.
[01:04:38] Lord Helicane, a word.
[01:04:41] With me? and welcome: happy day, my lords.
[01:04:45] Know that our griefs are risen to the top,
[01:04:48] And now at length they overflow their banks.
[01:04:50] Your griefs! for what? wrong not your prince you love.
[01:04:55] Wrong not yourself, then, noble Helicane;
[01:04:58] But if the prince do live, let us salute him,
[01:05:00] Or know what ground's made happy by his breath.
[01:05:04] If in the world he live, we'll seek him out;
[01:05:09] If in his grave he rest, we'll find him there;

[01:05:11] And be resolved he lives to govern us,
 [01:05:14] Or dead, give's cause to mourn his funeral,
 [01:05:17] And leave us to our free election.
 [01:05:21] Whose death indeed's the strongest in our censure:
 [01:05:23] And knowing this kingdom is without a head,--
 [01:05:26] Like goodly buildings left without a roof
 [01:05:28] Soon fall to ruin,--your noble self,
 [01:05:30] That best know how to rule and how to reign,
 [01:05:33] We thus submit unto,--our sovereign.
 [01:05:36] Live, noble Helicane!
 [01:05:41] By honour's cause, forbear your suffrages:
 [01:05:44] If that you love Prince Pericles, forbear.
 [01:05:48] Take I your wish, I leap into the seas,
 [01:05:50] Where's hourly trouble for a minute's ease.
 [01:05:53] A twelvemonth longer, let me entreat you
 [01:05:56] Further to bear the absence of your king:
 [01:05:59] If in which time expired, he not return,
 [01:06:03] I shall with aged patience bear your yoke.
 [01:06:11] But if I cannot win you to this love,
 [01:06:18] Go search like nobles, like noble subjects,
 [01:06:24] And in your search spend your adventurous worth;
 [01:06:28] Whom if you find, and win unto return,
 [01:06:31] You shall like diamonds sit about his crown.
 [01:06:35] To wisdom he's a fool that will not yield;
 [01:06:38] And since Lord Helicane enjoineth us,
 [01:06:41] We with our travels will endeavour it.
 [01:06:44] Then you love us, we you, and we'll clasp hands:
 [01:06:56] When peers thus knit, a kingdom ever stands.
 [01:07:09] Good morrow to the good Simonides.
 [01:07:12] Knights, from my daughter this I let you know,
 [01:07:17] That for this twelvemonth she'll not undertake
 [01:07:20] A married life.
 [01:07:23] Her reason to herself is only known,
 [01:07:25] Which from her by no means can I get.
 [01:07:27] May we not get access to her, my lord?
 [01:07:29] 'Faith, by no means; she has so strictly tied
 [01:07:32] Her to her chamber, that 'tis impossible.
 [01:07:38] One twelve moons more she'll wear Diana's livery;
 [01:07:40] This by the eye of Cynthia hath she vow'd
 [01:07:42] And on her virgin honour will not break it.
 [01:07:47] Loath to bid farewell, we take our leaves.
 [01:07:59] So, They are well dispatch'd; now to my daughter's letter:
 [01:08:08] She tells me here, she'd wed the stranger knight,
 [01:08:11] Or never more to view nor day nor light.
 [01:08:14] 'Tis well, mistress; your choice agrees with mine;
 [01:08:16] I like that well: nay, how absolute she's in't,
 [01:08:22] Not minding whether I dislike or no!
 [01:08:27] Well, I do commend her choice;
 [01:08:29] And will no longer have it be delay'd.
 [01:08:32] Soft! here he comes: I must dissemble it.
 [01:08:41] All fortune to the good Simonides!
 [01:08:44] To you as much, sir! I am beholding to you
 [01:08:48] For your sweet music this last night:
 [01:08:50] I do protest my ears were never better fed
 [01:08:52] With such delightful pleasing harmony.
 [01:08:54] It is your grace's pleasure to commend;
 [01:08:55] Not my desert.
 [01:08:56] Sir, you are music's master.
 [01:08:58] The worst of all her scholars, my good lord.
 [01:09:00] Let me ask you one thing:

[01:09:02] What do you think of my daughter, sir?
[01:09:05] A most virtuous princess.
[01:09:07] And she is fair too, is she not?
[01:09:09] As a fair day in summer, wondrous fair.
[01:09:12] Sir, my daughter thinks very well of you;
[01:09:15] Ay, so well, that you must be her master,
[01:09:17] And she will be your scholar: therefore look to it.
[01:09:19] I am unworthy for her schoolmaster.
[01:09:22] She thinks not so; peruse this writing else.
[01:09:32] What's here?
[01:09:38] A letter, that she loves the knight of Tyre!
[01:09:43] 'Tis the king's subtlety to have my life.
[01:09:48] O, seek not to entrap me, gracious lord,
[01:09:52] A stranger and distressed gentleman,
[01:09:54] That never aim'd so high to love your daughter,
[01:09:56] But bent all offices to honour her.
[01:09:59] Thou hast bewitch'd my daughter, and thou art a villain.
[01:10:00] By the gods, I have not:
[01:10:03] Never did thought of mine levy offence;
[01:10:05] Nor never did my actions yet commence
[01:10:07] A deed might gain her love or your displeasure.
[01:10:10] Traitor, thou liest.
[01:10:11] Traitor!
[01:10:12] Ay, traitor.
[01:10:13] Even in his throat--unless it be the king--
[01:10:15] That calls me traitor, I return the lie.
[01:10:21] Now, by the gods, I do applaud his courage.
[01:10:24] My actions are as noble as my thoughts,
[01:10:26] That never relish'd of a base descent.
[01:10:28] I came unto your court for honour's cause,
[01:10:31] And not to be a rebel to her state;
[01:10:33] And he that otherwise accounts of me,
[01:10:35] This sword shall prove he's honour's enemy.
[01:10:37] No?
[01:10:39] Here comes my daughter, she can witness it.
[01:10:42] Then, as you are as virtuous as fair,
[01:10:44] Resolve your angry father, if my tongue
[01:10:46] Did ere solicit, or my hand subscribe
[01:10:48] To any syllable that made love to you.
[01:10:54] Why, sir, say if you had,
[01:10:57] Who takes offence at that would make me glad?
[01:11:01] Yea, mistress, are you so peremptory?
[01:11:03] I am glad on't with all my heart.--
[01:11:06] I'll tame you; I'll bring you in subjection.
[01:11:09] Will you, not having my consent,
[01:11:10] Bestow your love and your affections
[01:11:12] Upon a stranger?
[01:11:14] who, for aught I know,
[01:11:16] May be, nor can I think the contrary,
[01:11:17] As great in blood as I myself.--
[01:11:21] Therefore hear you, mistress; either frame
[01:11:24] Your will to mine,--and you, sir, hear you,
[01:11:28] Either be ruled by me, or I will make you--
[01:11:32] Man and wife:
[01:11:34] Nay, come, your hands and lips must seal it too:
[01:11:37] And being join'd, I'll thus your hopes destroy;
[01:11:39] And for a further grief,--God give you joy!--
[01:11:50] What, are you both pleased?
[01:11:51] Yes, if you love me, sir.
[01:11:56] Even as my life, or blood that fosters it.

[01:12:10] What, are you both agreed?
[01:12:13] Yes, if it please your majesty.
[01:12:20] It pleaseth me so well, that I will see you wed;
[01:12:24] And then with what haste you can get you to bed.

Pericles Act 3

[01:12:40] Now sleep y-slaked hath the rout;
 [01:12:44] No din but snores the house about,
 [01:12:48] Made louder by the o'er-fed breast
 [01:12:50] Of this most pompous marriage-feast.
 [01:12:55] The cat, with eyne of burning coal,
 [01:12:58] Now crouches fore the mouse's hole;
 [01:13:00] And crickets sing at the oven's mouth,
 [01:13:03] E'er the blither for their drouth.
 [01:13:06] Hymen hath brought the bride to bed.
 [01:13:10] Where, by the loss of maidenhead,
 [01:13:13] A babe is moulded. Be attent,
 [01:13:18] And time that is so briefly spent
 [01:13:22] With your fine fancies quaintly eche:
 [01:13:25] What's dumb in show I'll plain with speech.
 [01:13:31] By many a dern and painful perch
 [01:13:33] Of Pericles the careful search,
 [01:13:35] By the four opposing coigns
 [01:13:37] Which the world together joins,
 [01:13:39] Is made with all due diligence
 [01:13:41] That horse and sail and high expense
 [01:13:43] Can stead the quest. At last from Tyre,
 [01:13:47] Fame answering the most strange inquire,
 [01:13:50] To the court of King Simonides
 [01:13:51] Are letters brought, the tenor these:
 [01:13:56] Antiochus and his daughter dead;
 [01:13:59] The men of Tyrus on the head
 [01:14:00] Of Helicanus would set on
 [01:14:01] The crown of Tyre, but he will none:
 [01:14:05] The mutiny he there hastes t' oppress;
 [01:14:07] Says to 'em, if King Pericles
 [01:14:09] Come not home in twice six moons,
 [01:14:13] He, obedient to their dooms,
 [01:14:14] Will take the crown. The sum of this,
 [01:14:18] Brought hither to Pentapolis,
 [01:14:20] Y-ravished the regions round,
 [01:14:22] And every one with claps can sound,
 [01:14:25] 'Our heir-apparent is a king!
 [01:14:27] Who dream'd, who thought of such a thing?'
 [01:14:31] Brief, he must hence depart to Tyre:
 [01:14:34] His queen with child makes her desire--
 [01:14:37] Which who shall cross?--along to go:
 [01:14:41] Omit we all their dole and woe:
 [01:14:45] Lychorida, her nurse, she takes,
 [01:14:47] And so to sea.
 [01:14:52] Their vessel shakes on Neptune's billow; half the flood
 [01:14:56] Hath their keel cut: but fortune's mood
 [01:14:59] Varies again; the grisly north
 [01:15:02] Disgorges such a tempest forth,
 [01:15:05] That, as a duck for life that dives,
 [01:15:07] So up and down the poor ship drives:
 [01:15:10] The lady shrieks, and well-a-near
 [01:15:12] Does fall in travail with her fear:
 [01:15:15] And what ensues in this fell storm
 [01:15:18] Shall for itself itself perform.
 [01:15:20] I nill relate, action may
 [01:15:23] Conveniently the rest convey;
 [01:15:24] Which might not what by me is told.
 [01:15:28] In your imagination hold

[01:15:30] This stage the ship, upon whose deck
 [01:15:34] The sea-tost Pericles appears to speak.
 [01:15:39] Thou god of this great vast, rebuke these surges,
 [01:15:43] Which wash both heaven and hell; and thou, that hast
 [01:15:49] Upon the winds command, bind them in brass,
 [01:15:52] Having call'd them from the deep!
 [01:15:56] O, still thy deafening, dreadful thunders;
 [01:16:01] gently quench thy nimble, sulphurous flashes!
 [01:16:05] O, how, Lychorida, How does my queen?
 [01:16:11] Thou stormest venomously;
 [01:16:13] Wilt thou spit all thyself? The seaman's whistle
 [01:16:17] Is as a whisper in the ears of death,
 [01:16:19] Unheard. Lychorida!--Lucina,
 [01:16:27] O Divinest patroness, and midwife gentle
 [01:16:29] To those that cry by night, convey thy deity
 [01:16:32] Aboard our dancing boat; make swift the pangs
 [01:16:37] Of my queen's travails!
 [01:16:53] Here is a thing too young for such a place,
 [01:16:56] Who, if it had conceit, would die,
 [01:16:58] as I am like to do: take in your arms this piece
 [01:17:02] Of your dead queen.
 [01:17:06] How, how, Lychorida!
 [01:17:10] Patience, good sir; do not assist the storm.
 [01:17:14] Here's all that is left living of your queen,
 [01:17:18] A little daughter: for the sake of it,
 [01:17:21] Be manly, and take comfort.
 [01:17:23] O you gods!
 [01:17:28] Why do you make us love your goodly gifts,
 [01:17:30] And snatch them straight away? We here below
 [01:17:35] Recall not what we give, and therein may
 [01:17:39] Use honour with you.
 [01:17:41] Patience, good sir,
 [01:17:44] Even for this charge.
 [01:18:00] Now, mild may be thy life!
 [01:18:03] For a more blustrous birth had never babe:
 [01:18:07] Quiet and gentle thy conditions!
 [01:18:10] for thou art the rudeliest welcome to this world
 [01:18:13] That ever was prince's child. Happy what follows!
 [01:18:20] Thou hast as chiding a nativity
 [01:18:23] As fire, air, water, earth, and heaven can make,
 [01:18:27] To herald thee from the womb: poor itch of nature
 [01:18:35] even at the first thy loss is more than can thy portage quit,
 [01:18:40] With all thou canst find here. Now, the good gods
 [01:18:48] Throw their best eyes upon't!
 [01:18:58] What courage, sir? God save you!
 [01:19:00] Courage enough: I do not fear the flaw;
 [01:19:04] It hath done to me the worst. Yet, for the love
 [01:19:07] Of this poor infant, this fresh-new sea-farer,
 [01:19:13] I would it would be quiet.
 [01:19:22] Slack the bolins there! Thou wilt not, wilt thou?
 [01:19:25] Blow, and split thyself.
 [01:19:27] But sea-room, an the brine and cloudy billow kiss the moon,
 [01:19:32] I care not.
 [01:19:37] Sir, your queen must overboard: the sea works high,
 [01:19:41] the wind is loud, and will not lie till the ship be
 [01:19:43] cleared of the dead.
 [01:19:45] That's your superstition.
 [01:19:48] Pardon us, sir; with us at sea it hath been still observed:
 [01:19:51] and we are strong in custom.
 [01:19:53] Therefore briefly yield her; for she must overboard straight.

[01:19:59] As you think meet. Most wretched queen!
 [01:20:14] Here she lies, sir.
 [01:20:32] A terrible childbed hast thou had, my dear;
 [01:20:36] No light, no fire: the unfriendly elements
 [01:20:39] Forgot thee utterly: nor have I time
 [01:20:44] To give thee hallow'd to thy grave, but straight
 [01:20:47] Must cast thee, scarcely coffin'd, in the ooze;
 [01:20:51] Where, for a monument upon thy bones,
 [01:20:53] And e'er-remaining lamps, the belching whale
 [01:20:56] And humming water must o'erwhelm thy corpse,
 [01:20:59] Lying with simple shells.
 [01:21:08] O Lychorida,
 [01:21:13] Bid Nestor bring me spices, ink and paper,
 [01:21:17] My casket and my jewels; and bid Nicander
 [01:21:20] Bring me the satin coffer: lay the babe upon the pillow:
 [01:21:25] hie thee, whiles I say
 [01:21:27] A priestly farewell to her: suddenly, woman.
 [01:21:39] Sir, we have a chest beneath the hatches,
 [01:21:44] caulked and bitumed ready.
 [01:21:45] I thank thee. Mariner, say what coast is this?
 [01:21:51] We are near Tarsus.
 [01:21:52] Thither, gentle mariner.
 [01:21:54] Alter thy course for Tyre. When canst thou reach it?
 [01:21:57] By break of day, if the wind cease.
 [01:21:59] O, make for Tarsus!
 [01:22:02] There will I visit Cleon, for the babe
 [01:22:05] Cannot hold out to Tyrus:
 [01:22:08] there I'll leave it at careful nursing.
 [01:22:12] Go thy ways, good mariner:
 [01:22:15] I'll bring the body presently.
 [01:22:54] Philemon, ho!
 [01:23:01] Doth my lord call?
 [01:23:02] Get fire and meat for these poor men:
 [01:23:04] 'T has been a turbulent and stormy night.
 [01:23:13] I have been in many; but such a night as this,
 [01:23:15] Till now, I ne'er endured.
 [01:23:17] Your master will be dead ere you return;
 [01:23:21] There's nothing can be minister'd to nature
 [01:23:24] That can recover him.
 [01:23:39] Give this to the 'pothecary,
 [01:23:44] And tell me how it works.
 [01:23:56] Good morrow.
 [01:23:57] Good morrow to your lordship.
 [01:23:58] Gentlemen,
 [01:24:03] Why do you stir so early?
 [01:24:05] Sir,
 [01:24:06] Our lodgings, standing bleak upon the sea,
 [01:24:08] Shook as the earth did quake;
 [01:24:11] The very principals did seem to rend,
 [01:24:13] And all-to topple: pure surprise and fear
 [01:24:17] Made me to quit the house.
 [01:24:19] That is the cause we trouble you so early;
 [01:24:21] 'Tis not our husbandry.
 [01:24:22] O, you say well.
 [01:24:24] But I much marvel that your lordship, having
 [01:24:26] Rich tire about you, should at these early hours
 [01:24:29] Shake off the golden slumber of repose.
 [01:24:31] 'Tis most strange,
 [01:24:32] Nature should be so conversant with pain,
 [01:24:34] Being thereto not compell'd.

[01:24:35] I hold it ever,
[01:24:36] Virtue and cunning were endowments greater
[01:24:39] Than nobleness and riches: careless heirs
[01:24:43] May the two latter darken and expend;
[01:24:46] But immortality attends the former.
[01:24:48] Making a man a god. 'Tis known,
[01:24:53] I ever have studied physic, through which secret art,
[01:24:56] By turning o'er authorities, I have,
[01:25:00] Together with my practise, made familiar
[01:25:03] To me and to my aid the blest infusions
[01:25:06] That dwell in vegetives, in metals, stones;
[01:25:11] And I can speak of the disturbances
[01:25:12] That nature works, and of her cures; which doth give me
[01:25:16] A more content in course of true delight
[01:25:18] Than to be thirsty after tottering honour,
[01:25:22] Or tie my treasure up in silken bags,
[01:25:25] To please the fool and death.
[01:25:28] Your honour has through Ephesus pour'd forth
[01:25:30] Your charity, and hundreds call themselves
[01:25:32] Your creatures, who by you have been restored:
[01:25:34] And not your knowledge, your personal pain,
[01:25:37] but even your purse, still open, hath built Lord Cerimon
[01:25:40] Such strong renown as time shall ne'er raise.
[01:25:45] So; lift there.
[01:25:47] What is that?
[01:25:50] Sir, even now did the sea toss upon our shore this chest:
[01:25:53] 'Tis of some wreck.
[01:25:55] Set 't down, let's look upon't.
[01:25:57] 'Tis like a coffin, sir.
[01:25:59] Whate'er it be, 'Tis wondrous heavy.
[01:26:01] Wrench it open straight:
[01:26:03] If the sea's stomach be o'ercharged with gold,
[01:26:05] 'Tis a good constraint of fortune it belches upon us.
[01:26:09] 'Tis so, my lord.
[01:26:11] How close 'tis caulk'd and bitumed!
[01:26:13] Did the sea cast it up?
[01:26:15] I never saw so huge a billow, sir,
[01:26:17] As toss'd it upon shore.
[01:26:19] Wrench it open;
[01:26:34] Soft! it smells most sweetly in my sense.
[01:26:38] A delicate odour.
[01:26:39] As ever hit my nostril. So, up with it.
[01:26:52] O you most potent gods! what's here? a corse!
[01:26:57] Most strange!
[01:27:01] Shrouded in cloth of state; balm'd and entreaured
[01:27:05] With full bags of spices! A passport too!
[01:27:15] Apollo, perfect me in the characters!
[01:27:20] 'Here I give to understand,
[01:27:23] If e'er this coffin drive a-land,
[01:27:25] I, King Pericles, have lost this queen,
[01:27:30] worth all our mundane cost.
[01:27:33] Who finds her, give her burying;
[01:27:37] She was the daughter of a king:
[01:27:40] Besides this treasure for a fee,
[01:27:43] The gods requite his charity!
[01:27:47] O Pericles, If thou livest, thou hast a heart
[01:27:51] That even cracks for woe! This chanced tonight.
[01:27:59] Most likely, sir.
[01:28:00] Nay, certainly to-night;
[01:28:02] For look how fresh she looks! They were too rough

[01:28:09] That threw her in the sea. Make a fire within:
[01:28:12] Fetch hither all my boxes in my closet.
[01:28:21] Death may usurp on nature many hours,
[01:28:24] And yet the fire of life kindle again
[01:28:26] The o'erpress'd spirits. I read of some Egyptians
[01:28:29] Who after four hours death, have raised impoverished spirits
[01:28:32] Like to this, unto their former heath.
[01:28:36] Well said, well said; the fire and cloths.
[01:28:42] The rough and woeful music that we have,
[01:28:46] Cause it to sound, beseech you.
[01:30:17] The viol once more:
[01:31:18] how thou stirr'st, thou block!
[01:31:26] The music there!--I pray you, give her air.
[01:31:31] Gentlemen.
[01:31:32] This queen will live: nature awakes; a warmth
[01:31:39] Breathes out of her: she hath not been entranced
[01:31:41] Above five hours: see how she gins to blow
[01:31:46] Into life's flower again!
[01:31:48] The heavens, Through you, increase our wonder
[01:31:51] and set up your fame forever.
[01:31:54] She is alive; behold,
[01:31:55] Her eyelids, cases to those heavenly jewels
[01:31:59] Which Pericles hath lost,
[01:32:00] Begin to part their fringes of bright gold;
[01:32:06] The diamonds of a most praised water
[01:32:08] Doth appear, to make the world twice rich.
[01:32:13] Live, and make us weep to hear your fate, fair creature,
[01:32:18] Rare as you seem to be.
[01:32:43] O dear Diana,
[01:32:44] Where am I? Where's my lord? What world is this?
[01:32:54] Is not this strange?
[01:32:56] Most rare.
[01:32:57] Hush, my gentle neighbours!
[01:32:58] Lend me your hands; to the next chamber bear her.
[01:33:01] Get linen: now this matter must be look'd to,
[01:33:04] For her relapse is mortal. Come, come;
[01:33:12] And AEsculapius guide us!
[01:33:53] Most honour'd Cleon, I must needs be gone;
[01:33:57] My twelve months are expired, and Tyrus stands
[01:33:59] In a litigious peace. You, and your lady,
[01:34:01] Take from my heart all thankfulness!
[01:34:04] The gods make up the rest upon you!
[01:34:05] Your strokes of fortune, though they hurt you mortally,
[01:34:08] Yet glance full woundingly on us.
[01:34:10] O your sweet queen! That the strict fates had pleased you
[01:34:14] had brought her hither,
[01:34:15] To have bless'd mine eyes with her!
[01:34:17] We cannot but obey the powers above us.
[01:34:20] Could I rage and roar as doth the sea she lies in,
[01:34:25] yet the end must be as 'tis.
[01:34:37] My gentle babe Marina, whom,
[01:34:39] For she was born at sea, I have named so,
[01:34:42] here I charge your charity withal,
[01:34:44] leaving her the infant of your care; beseeching you
[01:34:47] To give her princely training, that she may be
[01:34:49] Manner'd as she is born.
[01:34:50] Fear not, my lord, but think
[01:34:53] Your grace, that fed my country with your corn,
[01:34:55] For which the people's prayers still fall upon you,
[01:34:58] Must in your child be thought on.

[01:35:00] If neglection should therein make me vile, the common body,
[01:35:04] By you relieved, would force me to my duty:
[01:35:07] But if to that my nature need a spur,
[01:35:10] The gods revenge it upon me and mine,
[01:35:13] To the end of generation!
[01:35:15] I believe you;
[01:35:16] Your honour and your goodness teach me to't,
[01:35:18] Without your vows. Till she be married, madam,
[01:35:24] By bright Diana, whom we honour,
[01:35:26] all unscissor'd shall this hair of mine remain,
[01:35:31] Though I show ill in't. So I take my leave.
[01:35:42] Good madam, make me blessed in your care
[01:35:44] In bringing up my child.
[01:35:45] I have one myself,
[01:35:46] Who shall not be more dear to my respect
[01:35:49] Than yours, my lord.
[01:35:50] Madam, my thanks and prayers.
[01:35:53] We'll bring your grace e'en to the edge o' the shore,
[01:35:56] Then give you up to the mask'd Neptune
[01:35:59] and the gentlest winds of heaven.
[01:36:01] I will embrace your offer.
[01:36:02] Come, dearest madam. O, no tears, Lychorida, no tears:
[01:36:07] Look to your little mistress, on whose grace
[01:36:09] You may depend hereafter. Come, my lord.
[01:36:56] Madam, this letter, and some certain jewels,
[01:37:01] Lay with you in your coffer:
[01:37:02] which are now at your command.
[01:37:05] Know you the character? It is my lord's.
[01:37:32] That I was shipp'd at sea, I well remember,
[01:37:35] Even on my eaning time; but whether there deliver'd,
[01:37:41] by the holy gods, I cannot rightly say.
[01:37:55] But since King Pericles,
[01:37:58] My wedded lord, I ne'er shall see again,
[01:38:02] A vestal livery will I take me to,
[01:38:07] And never more have joy.
[01:38:09] Madam, if this you purpose as ye speak,
[01:38:13] Diana's temple is not distant far,
[01:38:16] Where you may abide till your date expire.
[01:38:20] Moreover, if you please, a niece of mine
[01:38:24] Shall there attend you.
[01:38:27] My recompense is thanks, that's all;
[01:38:31] Yet my good will is great, though the gift small.

Pericles Act 4

[01:38:52] Imagine Pericles arrived at Tyre,
 [01:38:56] Welcomed and settled to his own desire.
 [01:38:59] His woeful queen we leave at Ephesus,
 [01:39:02] Unto Diana there a votaress.
 [01:39:07] Now to Marina bend your mind,
 [01:39:11] Whom our fast-growing scene must find
 [01:39:13] At Tarsus, and by Cleon train'd
 [01:39:17] In music, letters; who hath gain'd
 [01:39:19] Of education all the grace,
 [01:39:22] Which makes her both the heart and place of general wonder.
 [01:39:27] But, alack, That monster envy, oft the wrack
 [01:39:31] Of earned praise, Marina's life
 [01:39:35] Seeks to take off by treason's knife.
 [01:39:39] And in this kind our Cleon hath one daughter,
 [01:39:43] and a wench full grown,
 [01:39:45] Even ripe for marriage-rite; this maid hight Philoten:
 [01:39:50] and it is said for certain in our story,
 [01:39:52] she would ever with Marina be:
 [01:39:56] Be't when she weaved the sleided silk
 [01:39:59] With fingers long, small, white as milk;
 [01:40:04] Or when she would with sharp needle wound
 [01:40:07] The cambric, which she made more sound
 [01:40:09] By hurting it; or when to the lute
 [01:40:12] She sung, and made the night-bird mute,
 [01:40:15] That still records with moan;
 [01:40:18] or when She would with rich and constant pen
 [01:40:21] Vail to her mistress Dian;
 [01:40:25] Still, this Philoten contends in skill
 [01:40:28] With absolute Marina:
 [01:40:32] so with the dove of Paphos might the crow
 [01:40:37] Vie feathers white. Marina gets all praises,
 [01:40:41] which are paid as debts,
 [01:40:43] And not as given. This so darks
 [01:40:47] In Philoten all graceful marks,
 [01:40:51] That Cleon's wife, with envy rare,
 [01:40:53] A present murderer does prepare for good Marina,
 [01:40:58] that her daughter might stand peerless by this slaughter.
 [01:41:03] The sooner her vile thoughts to stead,
 [01:41:06] Lychorida, our nurse, is dead:
 [01:41:09] And cursed Dionyza hath
 [01:41:11] The pregnant instrument of wrath prest for this blow.
 [01:41:17] The unborn event
 [01:41:18] I do commend to your content:
 [01:41:21] Only I carry winged time
 [01:41:24] Post on the lame feet of my rhyme;
 [01:41:28] Which never could I so convey,
 [01:41:30] Unless your thoughts went on my way.
 [01:41:35] Dionyza does appear,
 [01:41:37] With Leonine, a murderer.
 [01:41:43] Thy oath remember; thou hast sworn to do't:
 [01:41:50] 'Tis but a blow, which never shall be known.
 [01:41:52] Thou canst not do a thing in the world so soon,
 [01:41:55] To yield thee so much profit. Let not conscience,
 [01:41:58] Which is but cold, nor flaming love thy bosom enslaved
 [01:42:01] too nicely; nor let pity,
 [01:42:03] which even women have cast off, melt thee,
 [01:42:06] but be a soldier to thy purpose.
 [01:42:10] I will do't; but yet she is a goodly creature.

[01:42:20] The fitter, then, the gods should have her.
[01:42:24] Here she comes weeping for her only nurses' death.
[01:42:27] Thou art resolved?
[01:42:30] I am resolved.
[01:42:33] No, I will rob Tellus of her weed,
[01:42:40] To strew thy green with flowers:
[01:42:53] the yellows, blues, the purple violets, and marigolds,
[01:42:57] Shall as a carpet hang upon thy grave,
[01:43:04] While summer-days do last. Ay me! poor maid,
[01:43:13] Born in a tempest, when my mother died,
[01:43:16] This world to me is like a lasting storm,
[01:43:18] Whirring me from my friends.
[01:43:21] How now, Marina! why do you keep alone?
[01:43:25] How chance my daughter is not with you?
[01:43:28] Do not consume your blood with sorrowing:
[01:43:31] What, have you a nurse of me. Lord, how your favour's changed
[01:43:38] With this unprofitable woe!
[01:43:41] Come, give me your flowers, On the sea march'nt.
[01:43:44] Walk with Leonine; the air is quick there,
[01:43:47] And it pierces and sharpens the stomach.
[01:43:50] Come Leonine, take her by the arm, walk with her.
[01:43:53] No, I pray you;
[01:43:54] I'll not bereave you of your servant.
[01:43:56] Come, come;
[01:43:58] I love the king your father, and yourself,
[01:44:02] With more than foreign heart. We every day
[01:44:05] Expect him here: when he shall come and see
[01:44:08] Our paragon to all reports thus blasted,
[01:44:12] He will repent the breadth of his great voyage;
[01:44:15] Blame both my lord and me, that we have taken
[01:44:17] No care to your best courses. Go, I pray you,
[01:44:22] Walk, and be cheerful once again;
[01:44:25] reserve that excellent complexion, which did steal
[01:44:29] The eyes of young and old. Care not for me
[01:44:33] I can go home alone.
[01:44:35] Well, I will go;
[01:44:37] But yet I have no desire to it.
[01:44:39] Come, come, I know 'tis good for you.
[01:44:42] Walk half an hour, Leonine, at the least:
[01:44:45] Remember what I have said.
[01:44:47] I warrant you, madam.
[01:44:48] I'll leave you, my sweet lady, for a while:
[01:44:51] Pray, walk softly, do not heat your blood:
[01:44:54] What! I must have care of you.
[01:44:59] My thanks, sweet madam.
[01:45:16] Is this wind westerly that blows?
[01:45:18] South-west.
[01:45:23] When I was born, the wind was north.
[01:45:25] Was't so?
[01:45:26] My father, as nurse said, did never fear,
[01:45:29] But cried 'Good seaman!' to the sailors, galling
[01:45:33] His kingly hands, haling ropes;
[01:45:35] And, clasping to the mast, endured a sea
[01:45:37] That almost burst the deck.
[01:45:39] When was this?
[01:45:42] When I was born:
[01:45:46] Never was wind nor waves more violent;
[01:45:49] And from the ladder-tackle washes off a canvas-climber.
[01:45:52] 'Ha!' says one, 'wilt out?'
[01:45:55] And with a dropping industry they skip

[01:45:56] From stem to stern: the boatswain whistles,
[01:45:59] and the master calls, and trebles their confusion.
[01:46:02] Come, say your prayers.
[01:46:05] What mean you?
[01:46:07] If you require a little space for prayer,
[01:46:09] I grant it: pray; but be not tedious,
[01:46:14] For the gods are quick of ear, and I am sworn
[01:46:16] To do my work with haste.
[01:46:18] Why will you kill me?
[01:46:19] To satisfy my lady.
[01:46:22] Why would she have me kill'd?
[01:46:24] Now, as I can remember, by my troth,
[01:46:26] I never did her hurt in all my life:
[01:46:28] I never spake bad word, nor did ill turn
[01:46:30] To any living creature: believe me, la,
[01:46:33] I never kill'd a mouse, nor hurt a fly:
[01:46:35] I trod upon a worm against my will,
[01:46:36] But I wept for it. How have I offended,
[01:46:39] Wherein my death might yield her any profit,
[01:46:41] Or my life imply her any danger?
[01:46:44] My commission Is not to reason of the deed, but do it.
[01:46:47] You will not do't for all the world, I hope.
[01:46:50] You are well favour'd, and your looks foreshow
[01:46:52] You have a gentle heart. I saw you lately,
[01:46:55] When you caught hurt in parting two that fought:
[01:46:57] Good sooth, it show'd well in you: do so now:
[01:47:01] Your lady seeks my life; come you between,
[01:47:05] And save poor me, the weaker.
[01:47:07] I am sworn,
[01:47:10] And will dispatch.
[01:47:15] Hold, villain!
[01:47:18] A prize! a prize!
[01:47:20] Half-part, mates, half-part.
[01:47:23] Come, let's have her aboard suddenly.
[01:47:26] These roguing thieves serve the great pirate Valdes;
[01:47:32] And they have seized Marina. Let her go:
[01:47:38] There's no hope she will return.
[01:47:40] I'll swear she's dead,
[01:47:44] And thrown into the sea. But I'll see further:
[01:47:51] Perhaps they will but please themselves upon her,
[01:47:54] Not carry her aboard. If she remain,
[01:47:58] Whom they have ravish'd must by me be slain.
[01:48:52] Boul't!
[01:48:54] Sir?
[01:48:57] Search the market narrowly; Mytilene is full of gallants.
[01:49:02] We lost too much money this mart by being too wenchless.
[01:49:06] We were never so much out of creatures.
[01:49:08] We have but poor three,
[01:49:10] and they can do no more than they can do;
[01:49:12] and they with continual action are even as good as rotten.
[01:49:16] Therefore let's have fresh ones, whate'er we pay for them.
[01:49:19] If there be not a conscience to be used in every trade,
[01:49:23] we shall never prosper.
[01:49:25] Thou sayest true: 'tis not our bringing up of poor bastards,
[01:49:29] --as, I think, I have brought up some eleven--
[01:49:32] Ay, to eleven; and brought them down again.
[01:49:36] But shall I search the market?
[01:49:38] What else, man? The stuff we have, a strong wind
[01:49:42] will blow it to pieces, they are so pitifully sodden.
[01:49:47] Thou sayest true; they're too unwholesome, o' conscience.

[01:49:55] The poor Transylvanian is dead,
[01:49:58] that lay with the little baggage.
[01:50:00] Ay, she quickly pooped him; she made him roast-meat for worms.
[01:50:05] But I'll go search the market.
[01:50:13] Three or four thousand chequins were as pretty a
[01:50:16] proportion to live quietly, and so give over.
[01:50:22] Why to give over, I pray you? is it a shame to get
[01:50:25] when we are old?
[01:50:27] O, our credit comes not in like the commodity,
[01:50:31] nor the commodity wages not with the danger:
[01:50:34] therefore, if in our youths we could pick up
[01:50:37] some pretty estate, 'twere not amiss to keep our door hatched.
[01:50:43] Besides, the sore terms we stand upon with the gods
[01:50:48] will be strong with us for giving over.
[01:50:51] Come, other sorts offend as well as we.
[01:50:53] As well as we! ay, and better too; we offend worse.
[01:50:59] Neither is our profession any trade;
[01:51:02] it's no calling. But here comes Boulton.
[01:51:07] Come your ways. My masters, you say she's a virgin?
[01:51:14] O, sir, we doubt it not.
[01:51:20] Master, I have gone through for this piece, you see:
[01:51:24] if you like her, so; if not, I have lost my earnest.
[01:51:29] Boulton, has she any qualities?
[01:51:32] She has a good face, speaks well,
[01:51:34] and has excellent good clothes: there's no further necessity
[01:51:37] of qualities can make her be refused.
[01:51:45] What's her price, Boulton?
[01:51:47] I cannot be bated one doit of a thousand pieces.
[01:51:54] Well, follow me, my masters,
[01:52:00] you shall have your money presently.
[01:52:04] Wife, take her in; instruct her what she has to do,
[01:52:08] that she may not be raw in her entertainment.
[01:52:25] Boulton, take you the marks of her, the colour of her hair,
[01:52:33] complexion, height, age, with warrant of her virginity;
[01:52:36] and cry 'He that will give most shall
[01:52:38] have her first.' Such a maidenhead were no cheap thing,
[01:52:43] if men were as they have been.
[01:52:46] Get this done as I command you.
[01:52:50] Performance shall follow.
[01:52:53] Alack that Leonine was so slack, so slow!
[01:52:55] He should have struck, not spoke; or that these pirates,
[01:52:59] Not enough barbarous, had not o'erboard thrown me
[01:53:03] For to seek my mother!
[01:53:07] Why lament you, pretty one?
[01:53:11] That I am pretty.
[01:53:13] Come, the gods have done their part in you.
[01:53:16] I accuse them not.
[01:53:18] You are light into my hands, where you are like to live.
[01:53:22] The more my fault To scape his hands
[01:53:23] where I was like to die.
[01:53:24] Ay, and you shall live in pleasure.
[01:53:25] No.
[01:53:26] Yes, indeed shall you, and taste gentlemen of all fashions:
[01:53:29] you shall fare well; you shall have the
[01:53:32] difference of all complexions. What! do you stop your ears?
[01:53:39] Are you a woman?
[01:53:40] What would you have me be, an I be not a woman?
[01:53:42] An honest woman, or not a woman.
[01:53:44] Marry, whip thee, gosling: I think I shall have
[01:53:50] something to do with you. Come, you're a young foolish sapling,

[01:53:56] and must be bowed as I would have you.
[01:53:58] The gods defend me!
[01:54:01] If it please the gods to defend you by men,
[01:54:04] then men must comfort you, men must feed you,
[01:54:10] men to stir you up.
[01:54:18] Boult's returned.
[01:54:20] How now, sir, hast thou cried her through the market?
[01:54:24] I have cried her almost to the number of her hairs;
[01:54:27] I have drawn her picture with my voice.
[01:54:31] And I prithee tell me, how dost thou find the inclination
[01:54:33] of the people, especially of the younger sort?
[01:54:35] 'Faith, they listened to me as they would have
[01:54:37] hearkened to their father's testament.
[01:54:39] There was a Spaniard's mouth so watered,
[01:54:40] that he went to bed to her very description.
[01:54:43] We shall have him here to-morrow
[01:54:44] with his best ruff on.
[01:54:46] To-night, to-night. But, mistress,
[01:54:49] Do you know the French knight that cowers i' the hams?
[01:54:52] Who, Monsieur Veroles?
[01:54:53] Ay, he: he offered to cut a caper at the proclamation;
[01:54:56] but he made a groan at it, and swore
[01:54:58] he would see her to-morrow.
[01:55:03] Well, well; as for him, he brought his disease hither:
[01:55:06] here he does but repair it.
[01:55:07] I know he will come in our shadow,
[01:55:11] to scatter his crowns in the sun.
[01:55:14] Well, if we had of every nation a traveller,
[01:55:18] we should lodge them with this sign.
[01:55:22] Pray you, come hither awhile.
[01:55:31] You have fortunes coming upon you. Mark me:
[01:55:44] you must seem to do that fearfully
[01:55:45] which you commit willingly,
[01:55:47] despise profit where you have most gain.
[01:55:49] To weep that you live as ye do makes pity in your lovers:
[01:55:53] seldom but that pity begets you a good opinion,
[01:55:56] and that opinion a mere profit. I understand you not.
[01:56:03] O, take her home, mistress, take her home:
[01:56:06] these blushes of hers must be quenched
[01:56:08] with some present practise.
[01:56:10] Thou sayest true, i' faith;
[01:56:12] for your bride goes to that with shame
[01:56:16] which is her way to go with warrant.
[01:56:19] 'Faith, some do, and some do not. But, mistress,
[01:56:23] if I have bargained for the joint,--
[01:56:25] Thou mayst cut a morsel off the spit.
[01:56:28] I may so.
[01:56:29] Who should deny it? Come, young one, I like the
[01:56:36] manner of your garments well.
[01:56:38] Ay, by my faith, they shall not be changed yet.
[01:56:41] Boult, spend thou that in the town: report what a
[01:56:45] sojourner we have; you'll lose nothing by custom.
[01:56:49] When nature flamed this piece,
[01:56:50] she meant thee a good turn;
[01:56:51] therefore say what a paragon she is,
[01:56:54] and thou hast the harvest out of thine own report.
[01:56:58] I warrant you, mistress, thunder shall not so awake
[01:57:01] the beds of eels as my giving out her beauty
[01:57:06] stir up the lewdly-inclined. I'll bring home some to-night.
[01:57:14] Come your ways; follow me.

[01:57:17] If fires be hot, knives sharp, or waters deep,
[01:57:20] Untied I still my virgin knot will keep.
[01:57:25] Diana, aid my purpose!
[01:57:29] What have we to do with Diana?
[01:57:33] Pray you, will you go with us?
[01:57:58] Why, are you foolish? Can it be undone?
[01:58:01] O Dionyza, such a piece of slaughter
[01:58:05] The sun and moon ne'er look'd upon!
[01:58:07] I think you'll turn a child again.
[01:58:08] Were I chief lord of all this spacious world,
[01:58:11] I'd give it to undo the deed. O lady,
[01:58:15] Much less in blood than virtue, yet a princess
[01:58:18] To equal any single crown o' the earth
[01:58:19] I' the justice of compare! O villain Leonine!
[01:58:25] Whom thou hast poison'd too:
[01:58:29] If thou hadst drunk to him, 't had been a kindness
[01:58:30] Becoming well thy fact: what canst thou say
[01:58:33] When noble Pericles shall demand his child?
[01:58:36] That she is dead. Nurses are not the fates,
[01:58:41] To foster it, nor ever to preserve.
[01:58:45] She died at night; I'll say so. Who can cross it?
[01:58:50] Unless you play the pious innocent,
[01:58:52] And for an honest attribute cry out
[01:58:53] 'She died by foul play.'
[01:58:56] O, go to. Well, well,
[01:59:02] Of all the faults beneath the heavens,
[01:59:07] The gods do like this worst.
[01:59:08] Be one of those that think
[01:59:09] The petty wrens of Tarsus will fly hence,
[01:59:11] And open this to Pericles.
[01:59:14] I shame to think of what a noble strain you are,
[01:59:17] And of how coward a spirit.
[01:59:20] To such proceeding
[01:59:21] Who ever but his approbation gave,
[01:59:23] And not his prime consent,
[01:59:24] he did not flow from honourable sources.
[01:59:29] Be it so, then:
[01:59:35] Yet none does know, but you, how she came dead,
[01:59:39] Nor none can know, Leonine being gone.
[01:59:42] She did disdain my child, and stood between
[01:59:46] Her and her fortunes: none would look on her,
[01:59:49] But cast their gazes on Marina's face;
[01:59:51] Whilst ours was blurted at and held a malkin
[01:59:53] Not worth the time of day. It pierced me through;
[01:59:58] And though you call my course unnatural,
[02:00:01] You not your child well loving, yet I find
[02:00:04] It greets me as an enterprise of kindness
[02:00:07] Perform'd to your sole daughter.
[02:00:12] Heavens forgive it!
[02:00:15] And as for Pericles,
[02:00:17] What should he say? We wept after her hearse,
[02:00:20] And yet we mourn: her monument
[02:00:25] Is almost finish'd, and her epitaphs
[02:00:29] In glittering golden characters express
[02:00:32] A general praise to her, and care in us
[02:00:36] At whose expense 'tis done.
[02:00:41] Thou art like the harpy,
[02:00:43] Which, to betray, dost, with thine angel's face,
[02:00:48] Seize with thine eagle's talons.
[02:00:50] You are like one that superstitiously

[02:00:52] Do swear to the gods that winter kills the flies:
 [02:00:57] But yet I know you'll do as I advise.
 [02:01:13] Thus time we waste, and long leagues make short;
 [02:01:17] Sail seas in cockles, have an wish but for't;
 [02:01:22] Making, to take your imagination,
 [02:01:24] From bourn to bourn, region to region.
 [02:01:26] Where our scenes seem to live. I do beseech you
 [02:01:30] To learn of me, who stand i' the gaps to teach you,
 [02:01:33] The stages of our story.
 [02:01:35] Pericles is now again thwarting the wayward seas,
 [02:01:40] Attended on by many a lord and knight.
 [02:01:43] To see his daughter, all his life's delight.
 [02:01:46] Old Helicanus goes along.
 [02:01:48] Behind is left to govern, if you bear in mind,
 [02:01:50] Old Escanes, whom Helicanus late
 [02:01:52] Advanced in time to great and high estate,
 [02:01:56] Well-sailing ships and bounteous winds have brought
 [02:01:59] This king to Tarsus,--think his pilot thought;
 [02:02:03] So with his steerage shall your thoughts grow on,--
 [02:02:08] To fetch his daughter home, who first is gone.
 [02:02:12] Like motes and shadows see them move awhile;
 [02:02:16] Your ears unto your eyes I'll reconcile.
 [02:03:22] See how belief may suffer by foul show!
 [02:03:26] This borrow'd passion stands for true old woe;
 [02:03:31] And Pericles, in sorrow all devour'd,
 [02:03:34] With sighs shot through, and biggest tears o'erhower'd,
 [02:03:38] Leaves Tarsus and again embarks. He swears
 [02:03:43] Never to wash his face, nor cut his hairs:
 [02:03:47] He puts on sackcloth, and to sea. He bears
 [02:03:50] A tempest, which his mortal vessel tears,
 [02:03:53] And yet he rides it out. Now please you wit.
 [02:03:59] The epitaph is for Marina writ by wicked Dionyza.
 [02:04:04] 'The fairest, sweet'st, and best lies here,
 [02:04:09] Who wither'd in her spring of year.
 [02:04:11] She was of Tyrus the king's daughter,
 [02:04:14] On whom foul death hath made this slaughter;
 [02:04:18] Marina was she call'd; and at her birth,
 [02:04:22] The sea, being proud, swallow'd some part o' the earth:
 [02:04:26] Therefore the earth, fearing to be o'erflow'd,
 [02:04:29] Hath The seas' birth-child on the heavens bestow'd:
 [02:04:33] Wherefore she does, and swears she'll never stint,
 [02:04:36] Make raging battery upon shores of flint.'
 [02:04:42] No visor does become black villany
 [02:04:45] So well as soft and tender flattery.
 [02:04:49] Let Pericles believe his daughter's dead,
 [02:04:52] And bear his courses to be ordered
 [02:04:54] By Lady Fortune; while our scene must play
 [02:04:58] His daughter's woe and heavy well-a-day
 [02:05:00] In her unholy service. Patience, then,
 [02:05:05] And think you now are all in Mytilene.
 [02:05:23] Did you ever hear the like?
 [02:05:24] No, nor never shall do in such a place as this,
 [02:05:28] she being once gone.
 [02:05:29] But to have divinity preached there!
 [02:05:33] did you ever dream of such a thing?
 [02:05:34] No, no. Come, I am for no more bawdy-houses:
 [02:05:42] shall's go hear the vestals sing?
 [02:05:46] I'll do any thing now that is virtuous;
 [02:05:49] but I am out of the road of rutting for ever.
 [02:06:03] Well, I had rather than twice the worth of her she

[02:06:06] had ne'er come here.
[02:06:08] Fie, fie upon her! she's able to freeze the god
[02:06:10] Priapus, and undo a whole generation.
[02:06:13] We must either get her ravished, or be rid of her.
[02:06:16] When she should do for clients her fitment, and do me the
[02:06:18] kindness of our profession, she has me her quirks,
[02:06:20] her reasons, her master reasons, her prayers, her knees;
[02:06:24] she would make a puritan of the devil,
[02:06:26] if he should cheapen a kiss of her.
[02:06:28] 'Faith, I must ravish her, or she'll disfurnish us
[02:06:31] of all our cavaliers, and make our swearers priests.
[02:06:35] Now, the pox upon her green-sickness for me!
[02:06:38] 'Faith, there's no way to be rid on't
[02:06:40] but by the way to the pox.
[02:06:49] Here comes the Lord Lysimachus disguised.
[02:06:57] How now! How a dozen of virginities?
[02:07:06] Now, the gods to-bless your honour!
[02:07:10] I am glad to see your honour in good health.
[02:07:14] You may so; 'tis the well for you that your
[02:07:16] resorters stand upon sound legs. How now!
[02:07:25] wholesome iniquity have you that a man may deal
[02:07:27] withal, and defy the surgeon?
[02:07:32] We have here one, sir, if she would--but there never
[02:07:39] came her like in Mytilene.
[02:07:41] If she'd but do the deed of darkness,
[02:07:44] thou wouldst say. Your honour knows what 'tis to say
[02:07:49] well enough. Well, call forth, call forth.
[02:07:54] For flesh and blood, sir, white and red, you shall
[02:07:56] see a rose; and she were a rose indeed, if she had but--
[02:08:02] What, pritheee?
[02:08:05] O, sir, I can be modest.
[02:08:08] That dignifies the renown of a bawd, no less than it
[02:08:11] gives a good report to a number to be chaste.
[02:08:16] Here comes that which grows to the stalk;
[02:08:20] never plucked yet, I can assure you.
[02:08:31] Is she not a fair creature?
[02:08:33] 'Faith, she would serve after a long voyage at sea.
[02:08:43] Well, here's for you: leave us.
[02:08:45] I beseech your honour, give me leave: a word, and
[02:08:48] I'll have done presently.
[02:08:49] I beseech you, do.
[02:08:56] First, I would have you note,
[02:09:02] this is an honourable man.
[02:09:05] I desire to find him so, that I may worthily note him.
[02:09:09] Next, he's the governor of this country,
[02:09:11] and a man whom I am bound to.
[02:09:14] If he govern the country, you are bound to him indeed;
[02:09:18] but how honourable he is in that, I know not.
[02:09:22] Pray you, without any more virginal fencing,
[02:09:27] will you use him kindly? He will line your apron with gold.
[02:09:33] What he will do graciously, I will thankfully receive.
[02:09:39] Ha' you done?
[02:09:41] My lord, she's not paced yet: you must take some
[02:09:47] pains to work her to your manage. Come, we will
[02:09:51] leave his honour and her together. Go thy ways.
[02:10:07] Now, pretty one, how long have you been at this trade?
[02:10:10] What trade, sir?
[02:10:12] Why, I cannot name't but I shall offend.
[02:10:15] I cannot be offended with my trade. Please you to name it.
[02:10:20] How long have you been of this profession?

[02:10:24] E'er since I can remember.
[02:10:26] Did you go to 't so young? Were you a gamester at
[02:10:28] five or at seven?
[02:10:29] Earlier too, sir, if now I be one.
[02:10:33] Why, the house you dwell in proclaims you to be a
[02:10:35] creature of sale.
[02:10:38] Do you know this house to be a place of such resort,
[02:10:40] and will come into 't? I hear say you are of
[02:10:44] honourable parts, and are the governor of this place.
[02:10:50] Why, hath your principal made known unto you who I am?
[02:10:53] Who is my principal?
[02:10:55] Why, your herb-woman; she that sets seeds and roots
[02:10:58] of shame and iniquity. O, you have heard something
[02:11:06] of my power, and so stand aloof for more serious
[02:11:10] wooing. But I protest to thee, pretty one,
[02:11:15] my authority shall not see thee, or else look friendly
[02:11:18] upon thee. Come, bring me to some private place:
[02:11:24] come, come.
[02:11:25] If you were born to honour, show it now;
[02:11:27] If put upon you, make the judgment good
[02:11:29] That thought you worthy of it.
[02:11:30] How's this? how's this? Some more; be sage.
[02:11:32] What reason is there in your justice
[02:11:33] which hath power over all to undo any?
[02:11:37] Take you mine honour and you make a gap into fobidden ground
[02:11:41] Where after all may tread. If then with violence
[02:11:46] you mar this workmanship of heaven
[02:11:48] you will abuse your justice, kill you honour
[02:11:52] and leave me impoverished to the world.
[02:11:57] Why this same house wherein thou live'st
[02:12:00] is a receptacle of all men's sins.
[02:12:03] A nurse of wickedness. How can'st thou be anything
[02:12:08] but naught that dwells within?
[02:12:10] Know you the roof but still will enter here?
[02:12:15] Oh my good lord, if there be fire before me
[02:12:17] must I straightway run to burn myself
[02:12:21] or suppose this house, which two too many
[02:12:24] feels such houses are should be the doctor's patromony
[02:12:27] and the surgeons feeding, follows it that I must needs
[02:12:30] infect myself to maintain them.
[02:12:38] My yet good lord, make me your servant
[02:12:43] and I will obey you. Let me live honest
[02:12:48] and I am content. Honest.
[02:12:58] How now, even in this minute let me die.
[02:13:09] O, that the gods
[02:13:11] Would set me free from this unhallow'd place,
[02:13:14] Though they did change me to the meanest bird
[02:13:17] That flies i' the purer air!
[02:13:22] Now surely this is virtue's image rather virtue's self.
[02:13:27] Come down from heaven awhile to reign on earth
[02:13:29] to teach us what we should be.
[02:13:44] I did not think thou couldst have spoke so well;
[02:13:47] ne'er dream'd thou couldst.
[02:13:54] I hither came with thoughts intemperate, foul and deformed.
[02:13:58] The which your tears have washed, till they are white.
[02:14:13] Your speech has mended my corrupted mind.
[02:14:18] Hold, here's gold for thee:
[02:14:21] Persever in that clear way thou goest,
[02:14:25] And the gods strengthen thee!
[02:14:28] The good gods preserve you!

[02:14:29] Lady, to me the very doors and windows savour vilely.
[02:14:34] Fare thee well. Thou art a piece of virtue,
[02:14:39] and I doubt not but thy training hath been noble.
[02:14:46] Hold, here's more gold for thee.
[02:14:52] A curse upon him, die he like a thief,
[02:14:54] That robs thee of thy goodness!
[02:15:04] If thou dost hear from me, it shall be for thy good.
[02:15:13] I beseech your honour, one piece for me.
[02:15:15] Avaunt, thou damned door-keeper!
[02:15:18] Your house, but for this virgin that doth prop it,
[02:15:21] Would sink and overwhelm you. Away!
[02:15:31] How's this? We must take another course with you.
[02:15:36] If your peevish chastity, which is not worth a
[02:15:39] breakfast in the cheapest country under the cope,
[02:15:41] shall undo a whole household, let me be gelded like
[02:15:45] a spaniel. Come your ways.
[02:15:48] Whither would you have me?
[02:15:49] How now! what's the matter?
[02:15:51] Worse and worse, mistress; she has here spoken holy
[02:15:54] words to the Lord Lysimachus.
[02:15:57] O abominable!
[02:15:58] She makes our profession as it were to stink afore
[02:16:01] the face of the gods.
[02:16:02] Marry, hang her up for ever!
[02:16:04] The nobleman would have dealt with her like a
[02:16:06] nobleman, and she sent him away as cold as a snowball;
[02:16:09] saying his prayers too.
[02:16:12] Boul't, take her away; use her at thy pleasure:
[02:16:22] crack the glass of her virginity,
[02:16:25] and make the rest malleable.
[02:16:30] An if she were thornier ground than she is,
[02:16:32] she shall be ploughed.
[02:16:36] Hark, hark, you gods!
[02:16:38] She conjures: away with her! Would she had never
[02:16:40] come within my doors! Marry, hang you!
[02:16:45] She's born to undo us. Will you not go the way of women-kind?
[02:16:54] Marry, come up, my dish of chastity
[02:17:01] with rosemary and bays!
[02:17:14] Come, mistress; I must have your maiden head taken off
[02:17:17] or the common hangman shall execute it.
[02:17:20] Come your ways. We'll have no more gentlemen driven away.
[02:17:25] Come your ways, I say!
[02:17:34] Whither wilt thou have me?
[02:17:36] To take from you the jewel you hold so dear.
[02:17:39] Prithee, tell me one thing first.
[02:17:41] Come now, your one thing.
[02:17:45] Who does thou think thine enemy to be?
[02:17:47] Why, I could wish him to be my master, or rather, my mistress.
[02:17:52] Neither of these are so bad as thou art,
[02:17:53] Since they do better thee in their command.
[02:17:56] Thou hold'st a place, for which the pained'st fiend
[02:17:58] Of hell would not in reputation change:
[02:18:01] Thou art the damned doorkeeper to every
[02:18:03] Coistrel that comes inquiring for his Tib;
[02:18:05] To the choleric fisting of every rogue
[02:18:07] Thy ear is liable; thy food is such
[02:18:10] As hath been belch'd on by infected lungs.
[02:18:13] What would you have me do? go to the wars, would you?
[02:18:17] Where a man may serve seven years for the loss
[02:18:19] of a leg, and have not money enough

[02:18:21] to buy him a wooden one?
[02:18:23] Do any thing but this thou doest.
[02:18:25] Empty old receptacles, or common shores, of filth;
[02:18:27] Serve by indenture to the common hangman:
[02:18:29] Any of these ways are yet better than this;
[02:18:32] For what thou professest, a baboon, could he speak,
[02:18:39] Would own a name too dear. O, that the gods
[02:18:46] Would safely deliver me from this place!
[02:18:55] Here, here's gold for thee.
[02:18:58] If that thy master would gain by thee,
[02:19:01] Proclaim that I can sing, weave, sew, and dance,
[02:19:05] With other virtues, which I'll keep from boast:
[02:19:07] And I will undertake all these to teach.
[02:19:16] I doubt not but this populous city will
[02:19:18] Yield many scholars.
[02:19:29] But can you teach all this you speak of?
[02:19:34] Prove that I cannot, take me home again,
[02:19:37] And prostitute me to the basest groom
[02:19:39] That doth frequent your house.
[02:19:51] Well, I will see what I can do for thee:
[02:19:56] if I can place thee, I will.
[02:19:58] But amongst honest women.
[02:20:02] 'Faith, my acquaintance lies little amongst them.
[02:20:07] But since my master and mistress have bought you,
[02:20:10] there's no going but by their consent:
[02:20:14] therefore I will make them acquainted with your purpose,
[02:20:18] and I doubt not but I shall find them tractable enough.
[02:20:28] Come, I'll do for thee what I can; come your ways.

Pericles Act 5

[02 : 21 : 16] Marina thus the brothel 'scapes, and enters
[02 : 21 : 20] Into an honest house, our story says.
[02 : 21 : 24] She sings like one immortal, and she dances
[02 : 21 : 28] As goddess-like to her admired lays;
[02 : 21 : 31] Deep clerks she dumbs; and with her needle composes
[02 : 21 : 37] Nature's own shape, of bud, bird, branch, and berry,
[02 : 21 : 41] That even her art sisters the natural roses;
[02 : 21 : 46] Her inkle, silk, twin with the rubied cherry:
[02 : 21 : 49] That pupils lacks she none of noble race,
[02 : 21 : 52] Who pour their bounty on her; and her gain
[02 : 21 : 55] She gives the cursed bawd. Here we her place;
[02 : 22 : 02] And to her father turn our minds again,
[02 : 22 : 04] Where we left him, on the sea. We there him lost;
[02 : 22 : 08] Whence, driven before the winds, he is arrived
[02 : 22 : 11] Here where his daughter dwells; and on this coast
[02 : 22 : 16] Suppose him now at anchor. The city strived
[02 : 22 : 20] God Neptune's annual feast to keep: from whence
[02 : 22 : 23] Lysimachus our Tyrian ship espies,
[02 : 22 : 28] His banners sable, trimm'd with rich expense;
[02 : 22 : 32] And to him in his barge with fervor hies.
[02 : 22 : 37] Where is lord Helicanus?
[02 : 22 : 39] he can resolve you.
[02 : 22 : 40] O, here he is.
[02 : 22 : 41] Sir, there's a barge put off from Mytilene,
[02 : 22 : 44] And in it is Lysimachus the governor,
[02 : 22 : 46] Who craves to come aboard. What is your will?
[02 : 22 : 47] That he have his. Call up some gentlemen.
[02 : 22 : 50] Ho, gentlemen! my lord calls.
[02 : 22 : 56] Gentlemen, there's some of worth would come aboard;
[02 : 22 : 59] I pray ye, greet them fairly.
[02 : 23 : 03] Sir,
[02 : 23 : 04] This is the man that can, in aught you would, resolve you.
[02 : 23 : 08] Hail, reverend sir! the gods preserve you!
[02 : 23 : 11] And you, sir, to outlive the age I am,
[02 : 23 : 14] And die as I would do.
[02 : 23 : 16] You wish me well.
[02 : 23 : 18] Being on shore, honouring of Neptune's triumphs,
[02 : 23 : 22] Seeing this goodly vessel ride before us,
[02 : 23 : 24] I made to it, to know of whence you are.
[02 : 23 : 27] First, what is your place?
[02 : 23 : 29] I am the governor of this place you lie before.
[02 : 23 : 32] Sir,
[02 : 23 : 34] Our vessel is of Tyre, in it the king;
[02 : 23 : 39] A man who for this three months hath not spoken
[02 : 23 : 42] To any one, nor taken sustenance
[02 : 23 : 45] But to prorogue his grief.
[02 : 23 : 47] Upon what ground is his distemperature?
[02 : 23 : 49] 'Twould be too tedious to repeat;
[02 : 23 : 51] But the main grief springs from the loss
[02 : 23 : 52] Of a beloved daughter and a wife.
[02 : 23 : 55] May we not see him?
[02 : 23 : 57] You may;
[02 : 23 : 58] But bootless is your sight: he will not speak to any.
[02 : 24 : 01] Yet let me obtain my wish.
[02 : 24 : 14] Behold him.
[02 : 24 : 16] This was a goodly person,
[02 : 24 : 18] Till the disaster that, one mortal night,
[02 : 24 : 21] Drove him to this.

[02:24:27] Sir king, all hail!
[02:24:32] Hail, royal sir!
[02:24:45] The god's preserve you.
[02:24:53] It is in vain; he will not speak to you.
[02:25:02] Sir,
[02:25:04] We have a maid in Mytilene, I durst wager,
[02:25:06] Would win some words of him.
[02:25:09] 'Tis well bethought.
[02:25:10] She questionless with her sweet harmony
[02:25:12] And other chosen attractions, would allure,
[02:25:14] And make a battery through his deafen'd parts,
[02:25:16] Which now are midway stopp'd:
[02:25:20] She is all happy as the fairest of all,
[02:25:22] And, with her fellow maids is now upon
[02:25:24] The leafy shelter that abuts against
[02:25:26] The island's side.
[02:25:28] Sure, all's effectless; yet nothing we'll omit
[02:25:30] That bears recovery's name. But, since your kindness
[02:25:33] We have stretch'd thus far, let us beseech you
[02:25:35] That for our gold we may provision have,
[02:25:38] Wherein we are not destitute for want,
[02:25:40] But weary for the staleness.
[02:25:43] O, sir, a courtesy
[02:25:44] Which if we should deny, the most just gods
[02:25:46] For every graff would send a caterpillar,
[02:25:48] And so afflict our province. Yet once more
[02:25:55] Let me entreat to know at large the cause
[02:25:58] Of your king's sorrow.
[02:26:00] Sit, sir, I will recount it to you:
[02:26:09] But, see, I am prevented.
[02:26:12] O, here is
[02:26:13] The lady that I sent for. Welcome, fair one!
[02:26:19] Is't not a goodly presence?
[02:26:21] She's a gallant lady.
[02:26:25] She's such a one, that, were I well assured
[02:26:27] Came of a gentle kind and noble stock,
[02:26:30] I'd wish no better choice, and think me rarely wed.
[02:26:42] Fair one, all goodness that consists in bounty
[02:26:48] Expect even here, where is a kingly patient:
[02:26:55] If that thy prosperous and artificial feat
[02:26:58] Can draw him but to answer thee in aught,
[02:27:01] Thy sacred physic shall receive such pay
[02:27:04] As thy desires can wish.
[02:27:07] Sir, I will use
[02:27:08] My utmost skill in his recovery,
[02:27:10] Provided that none but I and my companion maid
[02:27:13] Be suffer'd to come near him.
[02:27:16] Come, let us leave her;
[02:27:19] And the gods make her prosperous!
[02:29:58] Mark'd he your music?
[02:30:00] No, nor look'd on us.
[02:30:12] See, she will speak to him.
[02:30:23] Hail, sir! my lord, lend ear.
[02:30:40] I am a maid,
[02:30:41] My lord, that ne'er before invited eyes,
[02:30:43] But have been gazed on like a comet: she speaks,
[02:30:48] My lord, that, may be, hath endured a grief
[02:30:50] Might equal yours, if both were justly weigh'd.
[02:30:55] Though wayward fortune did malign my state,
[02:30:57] My derivation was from ancestors

[02:30:59] Who stood equivalent with mighty kings:
 [02:31:03] But time hath rooted out my parentage,
 [02:31:06] And to the world and awkward casualties
 [02:31:08] Bound me in servitude.
 [02:31:14] I will desist;
 [02:31:18] But there is something glows upon my cheek,
 [02:31:20] And whispers in mine ear, 'Go not till he speak.'
 [02:31:28] My fortunes--parentage--good parentage--
 [02:31:35] To equal mine!--was it not thus? what say you?
 [02:31:43] I said, my lord, if you did know my parentage,
 [02:31:45] You would not do me violence.
 [02:31:48] I do think so. Pray you, turn your eyes upon me.
 [02:31:56] You are like something that--What country-woman?
 [02:32:06] Here of these shores?
 [02:32:07] No, nor of any shores:
 [02:32:10] Yet I was mortally brought forth, and am
 [02:32:12] No other than I appear.
 [02:32:13] I am great with woe, and shall deliver weeping.
 [02:32:20] My dearest wife was like this maid, and such a one
 [02:32:24] My daughter might have been: my queen's square brows;
 [02:32:34] Her stature to an inch; as wand-like straight;
 [02:32:37] As silver-voiced; her eyes as jewel-like
 [02:32:42] And cased as richly; in pace another Juno;
 [02:32:49] Who starves the ears she feeds, and makes them hungry,
 [02:32:51] The more she gives them speech. Where do you live?
 [02:33:01] Where I am but a stranger:
 [02:33:03] From the deck you may discern the place.
 [02:33:05] Where were you bred?
 [02:33:08] And how achieved you these endowments, which
 [02:33:11] You make more rich to owe?
 [02:33:13] If I should tell my history, it would seem
 [02:33:15] Like lies disdain'd in the reporting.
 [02:33:18] Prithee, speak:
 [02:33:20] Falseness cannot come from thee; for thou look'st
 [02:33:24] Modest as Justice, and thou seem'st a palace
 [02:33:28] For the crown'd Truth to dwell in: I will believe thee,
 [02:33:33] And make my senses credit thy relation
 [02:33:35] To points that seem impossible; for thou look'st
 [02:33:41] Like one I loved indeed. What were thy friends?
 [02:33:53] Didst thou not say, when I did push thee back--
 [02:33:54] Which was when I perceived thee--that thou camest
 [02:33:56] From good descending?
 [02:33:58] So indeed I did.
 [02:34:00] Report thy parentage. I think thou said'st
 [02:34:03] Thou hadst been toss'd from wrong to injury,
 [02:34:06] And that thou thought'st thy griefs might equal mine,
 [02:34:09] If both were open'd.
 [02:34:11] I said, and said no more but what my thoughts
 [02:34:14] Did warrant me was likely.
 [02:34:16] Tell thy story;
 [02:34:18] If thine consider'd prove the thousandth part
 [02:34:21] Of my endurance, thou art a man, and I
 [02:34:23] Have suffer'd like a girl: yet thou dost look
 [02:34:29] Like Patience gazing on kings' graves, and smiling
 [02:34:33] Extremity out of act. What were thy friends?
 [02:34:41] How lost thou them? Thy name, my most kind virgin?
 [02:34:48] Recount, I do beseech thee: come, sit by me.
 [02:34:57] My name is Marina.
 [02:35:00] O, I am mock'd,
 [02:35:06] And thou by some incensed god sent hither

[02:35:09] To make the world to laugh at me.
[02:35:12] Patience, good sir,
[02:35:14] Or here I'll cease.
[02:35:16] Nay, I'll be patient.
[02:35:24] Thou little know'st how thou dost startle me,
[02:35:26] To call thyself Marina.
[02:35:30] The name was given me by one that had some power,
[02:35:33] My father, and a king.
[02:35:37] How! a king's daughter?
[02:35:39] And call'd Marina?
[02:35:42] You said you would believe me;
[02:35:44] But, not to be a troubler of your peace, I will end here.
[02:35:47] But are you flesh and blood?
[02:35:49] Have you a working pulse? and are no fairy?
[02:35:58] Motion! Well; speak on. Where were you born?
[02:36:10] And wherefore call'd Marina?
[02:36:13] Call'd Marina For I was born at sea.
[02:36:15] At sea! what mother?
[02:36:20] My mother was the daughter of a king;
[02:36:23] Who died the minute I was born,
[02:36:26] As my good nurse Lychorida hath oft
[02:36:28] Deliver'd weeping.
[02:36:30] O, stop there a little!
[02:36:35] This is the rarest dream that e'er dull sleep
[02:36:37] Did mock sad fools withal: this cannot be:
[02:36:45] My daughter's buried. Well: where were you bred?
[02:37:00] I'll hear you more, to the bottom of your story,
[02:37:02] And never interrupt you.
[02:37:03] You scorn: believe me, 'twere best I did give o'er.
[02:37:06] I will believe you by the syllable
[02:37:09] Of what you shall deliver. Yet, give me leave:
[02:37:16] How came you in these parts? where were you bred?
[02:37:22] The king my father did in Tarsus leave me;
[02:37:26] Till cruel Cleon, with his wicked wife,
[02:37:27] Did seek to murder me: and having woo'd
[02:37:30] A villain to attempt it, who having drawn to do't,
[02:37:32] A crew of pirates came and rescued me;
[02:37:33] Brought me to Mytilene. But, good sir,
[02:37:37] Whither will you have me? Why do you weep?
[02:37:40] It may be, You think me an impostor:
[02:37:43] no, good faith;
[02:37:44] I am the daughter to King Pericles,
[02:37:49] If good King Pericles be.
[02:37:51] Ho, Helicanus!
[02:37:59] Calls my lord?
[02:38:01] Thou art a grave and noble counsellor,
[02:38:02] Most wise in general: tell me, if thou canst,
[02:38:07] What this maid is, or what is like to be,
[02:38:11] That thus hath made me weep?
[02:38:13] I know not; but
[02:38:14] Here is the regent, sir, of Mytilene
[02:38:15] Speaks nobly of her.
[02:38:17] She would never tell
[02:38:18] Her parentage; being demanded that,
[02:38:19] She would sit still and weep.
[02:38:22] O Helicanus, strike me, royal'd sir;
[02:38:33] Give me a gash, put me to present pain;
[02:38:37] Lest this great sea of joys rushing upon me
[02:38:43] O'erbear the shores of my mortality,
[02:38:44] And drown me with their sweetness. O, come hither,

[02:38:56] Thou that beget'st him that did thee beget;
[02:39:04] Thou that wast born at sea, buried at Tarsus,
[02:39:11] And found at sea again! O Helicanus,
[02:39:16] Down on thy knees, thank the holy gods as loud
[02:39:19] As thunder threatens us: this is Marina.
[02:39:30] What was thy mother's name? tell me but that,
[02:39:34] For truth can never be confirm'd enough,
[02:39:36] Though doubts did ever sleep.
[02:39:37] First, sir, I pray,
[02:39:38] What is your title?
[02:39:39] I am Pericles of Tyre: but tell me now
[02:39:43] My drown'd queen's name, as in the rest you said
[02:39:44] Thou hast been godlike perfect,
[02:39:47] The heir of kingdoms and another like
[02:39:49] To Pericles thy father.
[02:39:53] Is it no more to be your daughter than
[02:39:55] To say my mother's name was Thaisa?
[02:39:57] Thaisa was my mother, who did end
[02:40:00] The minute I began.
[02:40:02] Now, blessing on thee! rise; thou art my child.
[02:40:17] Give me fresh garments. Mine own, Helicanus;
[02:40:23] She is not dead at Tarsus, as she should have been,
[02:40:25] By savage Cleon: she shall tell thee all;
[02:40:28] When thou shalt kneel, and justify in knowledge
[02:40:30] She is thy very princess. Who is this?
[02:40:35] Sir, 'tis the governor of Mytilene,
[02:40:37] Who, hearing of your melancholy state,
[02:40:38] Did come to see you.
[02:40:40] I embrace you.
[02:40:42] Give me my robes. I am wild in my beholding.
[02:40:46] O heavens bless my girl! But, hark, what music?
[02:40:53] Tell Helicanus, my Marina, tell him
[02:40:56] O'er, point by point, for yet he seems to doubt,
[02:40:58] How sure you are my daughter. But, what music?
[02:41:03] My lord, I hear none.
[02:41:10] None!
[02:41:19] The music of the spheres! List, my Marina.
[02:41:26] It is not good to cross him; give him way.
[02:41:30] Rarest sounds! Do ye not hear?
[02:41:36] Music, my lord, I hear.
[02:41:40] Most heavenly music!
[02:41:45] It nips me unto listening, and thick slumber
[02:41:50] Hangs upon mine eyes: let me rest.
[02:42:01] A pillow for his head:
[02:42:06] So, leave him.
[02:42:17] Well, my companion friends,
[02:42:20] If this but answer to my just belief,
[02:42:23] I'll well remember you.
[02:42:39] My temple stands in Ephesus: hie thee thither,
[02:42:44] And do upon mine altar sacrifice.
[02:42:50] There, when my maiden priests are met together,
[02:42:54] Before the people all,
[02:42:56] Reveal how thou at sea didst lose thy wife:
[02:43:02] To mourn thy crosses, with thy daughter's, call
[02:43:04] And give them repetition to the life.
[02:43:09] Perform my bidding, or thou livest in woe;
[02:43:14] Do it, and happy; by my silver bow!
[02:43:20] Awake, and tell thy dream.
[02:43:26] Celestial Dian, goddess argentine,
[02:43:34] I will obey thee.

[02:43:49] Helicanus!
[02:43:55] Sir?
[02:43:57] My purpose was for Tarsus, there to strike
[02:44:00] The inhospitable Cleon; but I am
[02:44:02] For other service first: toward Ephesus
[02:44:05] Turn our blown sails; eftsoons I'll tell thee why.
[02:44:12] Shall we refresh us, sir, upon your shore,
[02:44:14] And give you gold for such provision
[02:44:16] As our intents will need?
[02:44:17] Sir, With all my heart; and, when you come ashore,
[02:44:20] I have another suit.
[02:44:26] You shall prevail,
[02:44:29] Were it to woo my daughter; for it seems
[02:44:32] You have been noble towards her.
[02:44:35] Sir, lend me your arm.
[02:44:40] Come, my Marina.
[02:45:09] Now our sands are almost run;
[02:45:13] More a little, and then dumb.
[02:45:17] This, my last boon, give me,
[02:45:19] For such kindness must relieve me,
[02:45:22] That you aptly will suppose
[02:45:24] What pageantry, what feats, what shows,
[02:45:29] What minstrelsy, and pretty din,
[02:45:30] The regent made in Mytilene
[02:45:32] To greet the king. So he thrived,
[02:45:36] That he is promised to be wived
[02:45:38] To fair Marina; but in no wise
[02:45:40] Till he had done his sacrifice,
[02:45:42] As Dian bade: whereto being bound,
[02:45:46] The interim, pray you, all confound.
[02:45:49] In feather'd briefness sails are fill'd,
[02:45:54] And wishes fall out as they're will'd.
[02:45:57] At Ephesus, the temple see,
[02:46:01] Our king and all his company.
[02:46:05] That he can hither come so soon,
[02:46:07] Is by your fancy's thankful doom.
[02:46:19] Hail, Dian! to perform thy just command,
[02:46:24] I here confess myself the king of Tyre;
[02:46:27] Who, frighted from my country, did wed
[02:46:29] At Pentapolis the fair Thaisa.
[02:46:33] At sea in childbed died she, but brought forth
[02:46:38] A maid-child call'd Marina; who, O goddess,
[02:46:41] Wears yet thy silver livery. She at Tarsus
[02:46:47] Was nursed with Cleon; who at sixteen years
[02:46:51] He sought to murder: but her better stars
[02:46:54] Brought her to Mytilene; 'gainst whose shore
[02:46:57] Riding, her fortunes brought the maid aboard us,
[02:47:00] Where, by her own most clear remembrance, she
[02:47:04] Made known herself my daughter.
[02:47:11] Voice and favour!
[02:47:20] You are, you are--O royal Pericles!
[02:47:30] She dies! help, gentlemen!
[02:47:32] To the lady.
[02:47:37] Noble sir,
[02:47:39] If you have told Diana's altar true,
[02:47:41] This is your wife.
[02:47:44] Reverend appearer, no;
[02:47:47] I threw her overboard with these very arms.
[02:47:50] Upon this coast, I warrant you.
[02:47:53] 'Tis most certain.

[02:47:57] O, she's but o'erjoy'd.
 [02:48:03] Early one blustering morn this lady was
 [02:48:07] Thrown upon this shore. I oped the coffin,
 [02:48:13] Found her rich jewels; recover'd her,
 [02:48:17] and placed her here in Diana's temple.
 [02:48:20] May we see them?
 [02:48:22] Great sir, they shall be brought you to my house,
 [02:48:24] Whither I invite you. Look, Thaisa is recovered.
 [02:48:29] O, let me look!
 [02:48:33] If he be none of mine, my sanctity
 [02:48:36] Will to my sense bend no licentious ear,
 [02:48:38] But curb it, spite of seeing. O, my lord,
 [02:48:45] Are you not Pericles? Like him you spake,
 [02:48:53] Like him you are: did you not name a tempest,
 [02:48:59] A birth, and death?
 [02:49:01] The voice of dead Thaisa!
 [02:49:05] That Thaisa am I, supposed dead
 [02:49:11] And drown'd.
 [02:49:13] Immortal Dian!
 [02:49:15] Now I know you better.
 [02:49:17] When we with tears parted Pentapolis,
 [02:49:19] The king my father gave you such a ring.
 [02:49:21] This, this: no more, you gods! your present kindness
 [02:49:32] Makes my past miseries sports: you shall do well,
 [02:49:38] That on the touching of her lips I may
 [02:49:43] Melt and no more be seen. O, come, be buried
 [02:49:50] A second time within these arms.
 [02:49:54] My heart Leaps to be gone into my mother's bosom.
 [02:50:00] Look, who kneels here! Flesh of thy flesh, Thaisa;
 [02:50:04] Thy burden at the sea, and call'd Marina
 [02:50:07] For she was yielded there.
 [02:50:10] Blest, and mine own!
 [02:50:20] Blest, and mine own!
 [02:50:26] Hail, madam, and my queen!
 [02:50:31] I know you not.
 [02:50:34] You have heard me say, when I did fly from Tyre,
 [02:50:37] I left behind an ancient substitute:
 [02:50:38] Can you remember what I call'd the man?
 [02:50:39] I have named him oft.
 [02:50:42] 'Twas Helicanus then.
 [02:50:44] Still confirmation:
 [02:50:45] Embrace him, dear Thaisa; this is he.
 [02:50:51] Now do I long to hear how you were found;
 [02:50:53] How possibly preserved; and who to thank,
 [02:50:56] Besides the gods, for this great miracle.
 [02:51:00] Lord Cerimon, my lord; this man,
 [02:51:05] Through whom the gods have shown their power; that can
 [02:51:08] From first to last resolve you.
 [02:51:11] Reverend sir,
 [02:51:12] The gods can have no mortal officer
 [02:51:14] More like a god than you. Will you deliver
 [02:51:16] How this dead queen re-lives?
 [02:51:20] I will, my lord.
 [02:51:21] Beseech you, first go with me to my house,
 [02:51:24] Where shall be shown you all was found with her;
 [02:51:26] How she came placed here in the temple;
 [02:51:28] No needful thing omitted.
 [02:51:40] Pure Dian, I bless thee for thy vision!
 [02:51:45] And will offer night-oblations to thee.
 [02:51:51] Thaisa, This prince,

[02:51:55] the fair-betrothed of your daughter,
[02:51:59] Shall marry her at Pentapolis. And now,
[02:52:03] This ornament
[02:52:06] Makes me look dismal will I clip to form;
[02:52:09] And what these many years no razor touch'd,
[02:52:12] To grace thy marriage-day, I'll beautify.
[02:52:19] Lord Cerimon hath letters of good credit, sir,
[02:52:22] My father's dead.
[02:52:27] Heavens make a star of him! Yet there, my queen,
[02:52:32] We'll celebrate their nuptials, and ourselves
[02:52:35] Will in that kingdom spend our following days:
[02:52:38] Our son and daughter shall in Tyrus reign.
[02:52:43] Lord Cerimon, we do our longing stay
[02:52:45] To hear the rest untold: sir, lead's the way.
[02:53:09] In Antiochus and his daughter you have heard
[02:53:12] Of monstrous lust the due and just reward:
[02:53:17] In Pericles, his queen and daughter, seen,
[02:53:21] Although assail'd with fortune fierce and keen,
[02:53:24] Virtue preserved from fell destruction's blast,
[02:53:28] Led on by heaven, and crown'd with joy at last:
[02:53:33] In Helicanus may you well descry
[02:53:35] A figure of truth, of faith, of loyalty:
[02:53:39] In reverend Cerimon there well appears
[02:53:42] The worth that learned charity aye wears:
[02:53:48] For wicked Cleon and his wife, when fame
[02:53:50] Had spread their cursed deed, and honour'd name
[02:53:53] Of Pericles, to rage the city turn,
[02:53:57] That he and his they in his palace burn;
[02:54:04] The gods for murder seemed so content
[02:54:06] To punish; although not done, but meant.
[02:54:13] So, on your patience evermore attending,
[02:54:20] New joy wait on you! Here our play has ending.