

The WINTER'S TALE

By WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Edited by BARBARA A. MOWAT
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Folger Shakespeare Library

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Contents

Front Matter	<p>From the Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library Textual Introduction Synopsis Characters in the Play</p>
ACT 1	<p>Scene 1 Scene 2</p>
ACT 2	<p>Scene 1 Scene 2 Scene 3</p>

ACT 3 Scene 1
 Scene 2
 Scene 3

ACT 4 Scene 1
 Scene 2
 Scene 3
 Scene 4

ACT 5 Scene 1
 Scene 2
 Scene 3

From the Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library

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

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

The New Folger Editions of Shakespeare's plays, which are the basis for the texts realized here in digital form, are special because of their origin. The Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington, DC, is the single greatest documentary source of Shakespeare's works. An unparalleled collection of early modern books, manuscripts, and artwork connected to Shakespeare, the Folger's holdings have been consulted extensively in the preparation of these texts. The Editions

also reflect the expertise gained through the regular performance of Shakespeare's works in the Folger's Elizabethan Theatre.

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

Michael Witmore
Director, Folger Shakespeare Library

Textual Introduction

By Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine

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

Other editorial decisions involve choices about whether an unfamiliar word could be understood in light of other writings of the period or whether it should be changed; decisions about words that made it into Shakespeare's text by accident through four hundred years of printings and misprinting; and even decisions based on cultural preference and taste. When the Moby™ Text was created, for

example, it was deemed “improper” and “indecent” for Miranda to chastise Caliban for having attempted to rape her. (See *The Tempest*, 1.2: “Abhorred slave,/Which any print of goodness wilt not take,/Being capable of all ill! I pitied thee...”). All Shakespeare editors at the time took the speech away from her and gave it to her father, Prospero.

The editors of the Moby™ Shakespeare produced their text long before scholars fully understood the proper grounds on which to make the thousands of decisions that Shakespeare editors face. The Folger Library Shakespeare Editions, on which the Folger Shakespeare texts depend, make this editorial process as nearly transparent as is possible, in contrast to older texts, like the Moby™, which hide editorial interventions. The reader of the Folger Shakespeare knows where the text has been altered because editorial interventions are signaled by square brackets (for example, from *Othello*: “[If she in chains of magic were not bound,]”), half-square brackets (for example, from *Henry V*: “With [blood] and sword and fire to win your right,”), or angle brackets (for example, from *Hamlet*: “O farewell, honest <soldier.> Who hath relieved/you?”). At any point in the text, you can hover your cursor over a bracket for more information.

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

Synopsis

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

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

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

Characters in the Play

LEONTES, King of Sicilia

HERMIONE, Queen of Sicilia

MAMILLIUS, their son

PERDITA, their daughter

POLIXENES, King of Bohemia

FLORIZELL, his son

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

ANTIGONUS, a Sicilian courtier

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

CLEOMENES } *courtiers in Sicilia*

DION

EMILIA, a lady-in-waiting to Hermione

SHEPHERD, foster father to Perdita

SHEPHERD'S SON

AUTOLYCUS, former servant to Florizell, now a rogue

ARCHIDAMUS, a Bohemian courtier

TIME, as Chorus

TWO LADIES attending on Hermione

LORDS, SERVANTS, and GENTLEMEN attending on Leontes

An OFFICER of the court

A MARINER

A JAILER

MOPSA } *shepherdesses in Bohemia*

DORCAS

SERVANT to the Shepherd

SHEPHERDS and SHEPHERDESSES

Twelve COUNTRYMEN disguised as satyrs

ACT 1

Scene 1

Enter Camillo and Archidamus.

ARCHIDAMUS

FTLN 0001 If you shall chance, Camillo, to visit Bohemia
FTLN 0002 on the like occasion whereon my services
FTLN 0003 are now on foot, you shall see, as I have said, great
FTLN 0004 difference betwixt our Bohemia and your Sicilia.

CAMILLO

FTLN 0005 I think this coming summer the King of 5
FTLN 0006 Sicilia means to pay Bohemia the visitation which
FTLN 0007 he justly owes him.

ARCHIDAMUS

FTLN 0008 Wherein our entertainment shall shame
FTLN 0009 us; we will be justified in our loves. For indeed—

CAMILLO

FTLN 0010 Beseech you— 10

ARCHIDAMUS

FTLN 0011 Verily, I speak it in the freedom of my
FTLN 0012 knowledge. We cannot with such magnificence—in
FTLN 0013 so rare—I know not what to say. We will give you
FTLN 0014 sleepy drinks, that your senses, unintelligent of our
FTLN 0015 insufficiency, may, though they cannot praise us, as 15
FTLN 0016 little accuse us.

CAMILLO

FTLN 0017 You pay a great deal too dear for what's given
FTLN 0018 freely.

ARCHIDAMUS

FTLN 0019 Believe me, I speak as my understanding
FTLN 0020 instructs me and as mine honesty puts it to 20
FTLN 0021 utterance.

CAMILLO

FTLN 0022 Sicilia cannot show himself over-kind to Bohemia.
FTLN 0023 They were trained together in their childhoods,
FTLN 0024 and there rooted betwixt them then such an

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

They exit.

Scene 2

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

POLIXENES

Nine changes of the wat'ry star hath been

FTLN 0049

FTLN 0050

The shepherd's note since we have left our throne
Without a burden. Time as long again

11

The Winter's Tale

ACT 1. SC. 2

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

5

LEONTES

Stay your thanks awhile,
And pay them when you part.

10

POLIXENES

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

15

LEONTES

We are tougher, brother,
Than you can put us to 't.

POLIXENES

No longer stay.

20

LEONTES

One sev'nnight longer.

POLIXENES

Very sooth, tomorrow.

LEONTES

We'll part the time between 's, then, and in that
I'll no gainsaying.

POLIXENES

Press me not, beseech you, so.
There is no tongue that moves, none, none i' th'
world,
So soon as yours could win me. So it should now,
Were there necessity in your request, although
'Twere needful I denied it. My affairs

25

30

Do even drag me homeward, which to hinder
Were in your love a whip to me, my stay
To you a charge and trouble. To save both,
Farewell, our brother.

LEONTES

Tongue-tied, our queen? 35
Speak you.

13

The Winter's Tale

ACT 1. SC. 2

HERMIONE

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

LEONTES

Well said, Hermione.

HERMIONE

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

POLIXENES

No, madam.

HERMIONE

Nay, but you will?

POLIXENES

I may not, verily.

HERMIONE

Verily?

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

15

The Winter's Tale

ACT 1. SC. 2

FTLN 0117 My prisoner or my guest? By your dread "verily,"
FTLN 0118 One of them you shall be. 70
POLIXENES

FTLN 0119 Your guest, then, madam.
FTLN 0120 To be your prisoner should import offending,
FTLN 0121 Which is for me less easy to commit
FTLN 0122 Than you to punish.

HERMIONE

FTLN 0123 Not your jailer, then, 75
FTLN 0124 But your kind hostess. Come, I'll question you
FTLN 0125 Of my lord's tricks and yours when you were boys.
FTLN 0126 You were pretty lordings then?

POLIXENES

FTLN 0127 We were, fair queen,
FTLN 0128 Two lads that thought there was no more behind 80
FTLN 0129 But such a day tomorrow as today,
FTLN 0130 And to be boy eternal.

HERMIONE

FTLN 0131 Was not my lord
FTLN 0132 The verier wag o' th' two?

POLIXENES

FTLN 0133 We were as twinned lambs that did frisk i' th' sun 85
FTLN 0134 And bleat the one at th' other. What we changed
FTLN 0135 Was innocence for innocence. We knew not
FTLN 0136 The doctrine of ill-doing, nor dreamed
FTLN 0137 That any did. Had we pursued that life,
FTLN 0138 And our weak spirits ne'er been higher reared 90
FTLN 0139 With stronger blood, we should have answered
FTLN 0140

heaven
 FTLN 0141 Boldly "Not guilty," the imposition cleared
 FTLN 0142 Hereditary ours.
 HERMIONE
 FTLN 0143 By this we gather 95
 FTLN 0144 You have tripped since.
 POLIXENES
 FTLN 0145 O my most sacred lady,
 FTLN 0146 Temptations have since then been born to 's, for
 FTLN 0147 In those unfledged days was my wife a girl;
 FTLN 0148 Your precious self had then not crossed the eyes 100
 FTLN 0149 Of my young playfellow.
 HERMIONE
 FTLN 0150 Grace to boot!
 FTLN 0151 Of this make no conclusion, lest you say

17

The Winter's Tale

ACT 1. SC. 2

FTLN 0152 Your queen and I are devils. Yet go on.
 FTLN 0153 Th' offenses we have made you do we'll answer, 105
 FTLN 0154 If you first sinned with us, and that with us
 FTLN 0155 You did continue fault, and that you slipped not
 FTLN 0156 With any but with us.
 LEONTES
 FTLN 0157 Is he won yet?
 HERMIONE
 FTLN 0158 He'll stay, my lord. 110
 LEONTES
 FTLN 0159 At my request he would not.
 FTLN 0160 Hermione, my dearest, thou never spok'st
 FTLN 0161 To better purpose.
 HERMIONE
 FTLN 0162 Never?
 LEONTES
 FTLN 0163 Never but once. 115
 HERMIONE
 FTLN 0164 What, have I twice said well? When was 't before?
 FTLN 0165 I prithee tell me. Cram 's with praise, and make 's
 FTLN 0166 As fat as tame things. One good deed dying
 FTLN 0167 tongueless
 FTLN 0168

FTLN 0169 Slaughters a thousand waiting upon that. 120
 FTLN 0170 Our praises are our wages. You may ride 's
 FTLN 0171 With one soft kiss a thousand furlongs ere
 FTLN 0172 With spur we heat an acre. But to th' goal:
 FTLN 0173 My last good deed was to entreat his stay.
 FTLN 0174 What was my first? It has an elder sister, 125
 FTLN 0175 Or I mistake you. O, would her name were Grace!
 FTLN 0176 But once before I spoke to th' purpose? When?
 Nay, let me have 't; I long.

LEONTES

FTLN 0177 Why, that was when
 FTLN 0178 Three crabbèd months had soured themselves to 130
 FTLN 0179 death
 FTLN 0180 Ere I could make thee open thy white hand
 FTLN 0181 「And」 clap thyself my love; then didst thou utter
 FTLN 0182 “I am yours forever.”

HERMIONE

FTLN 0183 'Tis grace indeed. 135
 FTLN 0184 Why, lo you now, I have spoke to th' purpose twice.

FTLN 0185 The one forever earned a royal husband,
 FTLN 0186 Th' other for some while a friend.
 「*She gives Polixenes her hand.*」
 LEONTES, 「*aside*」
 FTLN 0187 Too hot, too hot!
 FTLN 0188 To mingle friendship far is mingling bloods. 140
 FTLN 0189 I have *tremor cordis* on me. My heart dances,
 FTLN 0190 But not for joy, not joy. This entertainment
 FTLN 0191 May a free face put on, derive a liberty
 FTLN 0192 From heartiness, from bounty, fertile bosom,
 FTLN 0193 And well become the agent. 'T may, I grant. 145
 FTLN 0194 But to be paddling palms and pinching fingers,
 FTLN 0195 As now they are, and making practiced smiles
 FTLN 0196 As in a looking glass, and then to sigh, as 'twere
 FTLN 0197 The mort o' th' deer—O, that is entertainment
 FTLN 0198 My bosom likes not, nor my brows.—Mamillius, 150
 FTLN 0199 Art thou my boy?

MAMILLIUS

FTLN 0200 Ay, my good lord.

LEONTES

FTLN 0201 I' fecks!

FTLN 0202 Why, that's my bawcock. What, hast smutched thy

FTLN 0203 nose? 155

FTLN 0204 They say it is a copy out of mine. Come, captain,

FTLN 0205 We must be neat—not neat, but cleanly, captain.

FTLN 0206 And yet the steer, the heifer, and the calf

FTLN 0207 Are all called neat.—Still virginaling

FTLN 0208 Upon his palm?—How now, you wanton calf? 160

FTLN 0209 Art thou my calf?

MAMILLIUS

FTLN 0210 Yes, if you will, my lord.

LEONTES

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

FTLN 0212 have

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

FTLN 0214 Almost as like as eggs. Women say so,

FTLN 0215 That will say anything. But were they false

FTLN 0216 As o'erdyed blacks, as wind, as waters, false

FTLN 0217 As dice are to be wished by one that fixes

FTLN 0218 No bourn 'twixt his and mine, yet were it true 170

FTLN 0219 To say this boy were like me. Come, sir page,

FTLN 0220 Look on me with your welkin eye. Sweet villain,

FTLN 0221 Most dear'st, my collop! Can thy dam?—may 't

FTLN 0222 be?—

FTLN 0223 Affection, thy intention stabs the center. 175

FTLN 0224 Thou dost make possible things not so held,

FTLN 0225 Communicat'st with dreams—how can this be?

FTLN 0226 With what's unreal thou coactive art,

FTLN 0227 And fellow'st nothing. Then 'tis very credent

FTLN 0228 Thou may'st co-join with something; and thou dost, 180

FTLN 0229 And that beyond commission, and I find it,

FTLN 0230 And that to the infection of my brains

FTLN 0231 And hard'ning of my brows.

POLIXENES

FTLN 0232 What means Sicilia?

HERMIONE

FTLN 0233 He something seems unsettled. 185

POLIXENES

FTLN 0234 How, my lord?

LEONTES

FTLN 0235 What cheer? How is 't with you, best brother?

HERMIONE

FTLN 0236 You look

FTLN 0237 As if you held a brow of much distraction.

FTLN 0238 Are you moved, my lord? 190

LEONTES

FTLN 0239 No, in good earnest.

FTLN 0240 How sometimes nature will betray its folly,

FTLN 0241 Its tenderness, and make itself a pastime

FTLN 0242 To harder bosoms! Looking on the lines

FTLN 0243 Of my boy's face, methoughts I did recoil 195

FTLN 0244 Twenty-three years, and saw myself unbreeched,

FTLN 0245 In my green velvet coat, my dagger muzzled

FTLN 0246 Lest it should bite its master and so prove,

FTLN 0247 As ornaments oft 'do, too dangerous.

FTLN 0248 How like, methought, I then was to this kernel, 200

FTLN 0249 This squash, this gentleman.—Mine honest friend,

FTLN 0250 Will you take eggs for money?

MAMILLIUS

FTLN 0251 No, my lord, I'll fight.

LEONTES

FTLN 0252 You will? Why, happy man be 's dole!—My brother,

FTLN 0253 Are you so fond of your young prince as we 205

FTLN 0254 Do seem to be of ours?

POLIXENES

FTLN 0255 If at home, sir,

FTLN 0256 He's all my exercise, my mirth, my matter,

FTLN 0257 Now my sworn friend and then mine enemy,

FTLN 0258 My parasite, my soldier, statesman, all. 210

FTLN 0259 He makes a July's day short as December,

FTLN 0260 And with his varying childness cures in me

FTLN 0261 Thoughts that would thicken my blood.

LEONTES

FTLN 0262 So stands this
 FTLN 0263 squire 215
 FTLN 0264 Officed with me. We two will walk, my lord,
 FTLN 0265 And leave you to your graver steps.—Hermione,
 FTLN 0266 How thou lov'st us show in our brother's welcome.
 FTLN 0267 Let what is dear in Sicily be cheap.
 FTLN 0268 Next to thyself and my young rover, he's 220
 FTLN 0269 Apparent to my heart.

HERMIONE

FTLN 0270 If you would seek us,
 FTLN 0271 We are yours i' th' garden. Shall 's attend you there?

LEONTES

FTLN 0272 To your own bents dispose you. You'll be found,
 FTLN 0273 Be you beneath the sky. *Aside.* I am angling now, 225
 FTLN 0274 Though you perceive me not how I give line.
 FTLN 0275 Go to, go to!
 FTLN 0276 How she holds up the neb, the bill to him,
 FTLN 0277 And arms her with the boldness of a wife
 FTLN 0278 To her allowing husband! 230

Exit Hermione, Polixenes, and Attendants.

FTLN 0279 Gone already.
 FTLN 0280 Inch thick, knee-deep, o'er head and ears a forked
 FTLN 0281 one!—
 FTLN 0282 Go play, boy, play. Thy mother plays, and I
 FTLN 0283 Play too, but so disgraced a part, whose issue 235

FTLN 0284 Will hiss me to my grave. Contempt and clamor
 FTLN 0285 Will be my knell. Go play, boy, play.—There have
 FTLN 0286 been,
 FTLN 0287 Or I am much deceived, cuckolds ere now;
 FTLN 0288 And many a man there is, even at this present, 240
 FTLN 0289 Now while I speak this, holds his wife by th' arm,
 FTLN 0290 That little thinks she has been sluiced in 's absence,
 FTLN 0291 And his pond fished by his next neighbor, by
 FTLN 0292 Sir Smile, his neighbor. Nay, there's comfort in 't
 FTLN 0293 Whiles other men have gates and those gates 245
 FTLN 0294 opened,

FTLN 0295	As mine, against their will. Should all despair	
FTLN 0296	That have revolted wives, the tenth of mankind	
FTLN 0297	Would hang themselves. Physic for 't there's none.	
FTLN 0298	It is a bawdy planet, that will strike	250
FTLN 0299	Where 'tis predominant; and 'tis powerful, think it,	
FTLN 0300	From east, west, north, and south. Be it concluded,	
FTLN 0301	No barricado for a belly. Know 't,	
FTLN 0302	It will let in and out the enemy	
FTLN 0303	With bag and baggage. Many thousand on 's	255
FTLN 0304	Have the disease and feel 't not.—How now, boy?	
	MAMILLIUS	
FTLN 0305	I am like you, 「they」 say.	
	LEONTES	
FTLN 0306	Why, that's some comfort.—	
FTLN 0307	What, Camillo there?	
	CAMILLO, 「coming forward」	
FTLN 0308	Ay, my good lord.	260
	LEONTES	
FTLN 0309	Go play, Mamillius. Thou 'rt an honest man.	
	「Mamillius exits.」	
FTLN 0310	Camillo, this great sir will yet stay longer.	
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 0311	You had much ado to make his anchor hold.	
FTLN 0312	When you cast out, it still came home.	
	LEONTES	
FTLN 0313	Didst note it?	265

	CAMILLO	
FTLN 0314	He would not stay at your petitions, made	
FTLN 0315	His business more material.	
	LEONTES	
FTLN 0316	Didst perceive it?	
FTLN 0317	「Aside.」 They're here with me already, whisp'ring,	
FTLN 0318	rounding:	270
FTLN 0319	“Sicilia is a so-forth.” 'Tis far gone	
FTLN 0320	When I shall gust it last.—How came 't, Camillo,	
FTLN 0321	That he did stay?	
	CAMILLO	

FTLN 0322	At the good queen's entreaty.	
	LEONTES	
FTLN 0323	“At the queen's” be 't. “Good” should be pertinent,	275
FTLN 0324	But so it is, it is not. Was this taken	
FTLN 0325	By any understanding pate but thine?	
FTLN 0326	For thy conceit is soaking, will draw in	
FTLN 0327	More than the common blocks. Not noted, is 't,	
FTLN 0328	But of the finer natures, by some severals	280
FTLN 0329	Of headpiece extraordinary? Lower messes	
FTLN 0330	Perchance are to this business purblind? Say.	
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 0331	Business, my lord? I think most understand	
FTLN 0332	Bohemia stays here longer.	
	LEONTES	
FTLN 0333	Ha?	285
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 0334	Stays here longer.	
	LEONTES	
FTLN 0335	Ay, but why?	
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 0336	To satisfy your Highness and the entreaties	
FTLN 0337	Of our most gracious mistress.	
	LEONTES	
FTLN 0338	Satisfy?	290
FTLN 0339	Th' entreaties of your mistress? Satisfy?	
FTLN 0340	Let that suffice. I have trusted thee, Camillo,	
FTLN 0341	With all the nearest things to my heart, as well	
FTLN 0342	My chamber-counsels, wherein, priestlike, thou	
FTLN 0343	Hast cleansed my bosom; I from thee departed	295
FTLN 0344	Thy penitent reformed. But we have been	

FTLN 0345	Deceived in thy integrity, deceived	
FTLN 0346	In that which seems so.	
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 0347	Be it forbid, my lord!	
	LEONTES	
FTLN 0348	To bide upon 't: thou art not honest; or,	300
FTLN 0349	If thou inclin'st that way, thou art a coward,	
FTLN 0350		

FTLN 0351 Which hoxes honesty behind, restraining
 FTLN 0352 From course required; or else thou must be
 FTLN 0353 counted 305
 FTLN 0354 A servant grafted in my serious trust
 FTLN 0355 And therein negligent; or else a fool
 FTLN 0356 That seest a game played home, the rich stake
 FTLN 0357 drawn,
 FTLN 0357 And tak'st it all for jest.

CAMILLO

FTLN 0358 My gracious lord, 310
 FTLN 0359 I may be negligent, foolish, and fearful.
 FTLN 0360 In every one of these no man is free,
 FTLN 0361 But that his negligence, his folly, fear,
 FTLN 0362 Among the infinite doings of the world,
 FTLN 0363 Sometime puts forth. In your affairs, my lord, 315
 FTLN 0364 If ever I were willful-negligent,
 FTLN 0365 It was my folly; if industriously
 FTLN 0366 I played the fool, it was my negligence,
 FTLN 0367 Not weighing well the end; if ever fearful
 FTLN 0368 To do a thing where I the issue doubted, 320
 FTLN 0369 Whereof the execution did cry out
 FTLN 0370 Against the non-performance, 'twas a fear
 FTLN 0371 Which oft infects the wisest. These, my lord,
 FTLN 0372 Are such allowed infirmities that honesty
 FTLN 0373 Is never free of. But, beseech your Grace, 325
 FTLN 0374 Be plainer with me; let me know my trespass
 FTLN 0375 By its own visage. If I then deny it,
 FTLN 0376 'Tis none of mine.

LEONTES

FTLN 0377 Ha' not you seen, Camillo—
 FTLN 0378 But that's past doubt; you have, or your eyeglass 330

FTLN 0379 Is thicker than a cuckold's horn—or heard—
 FTLN 0380 For to a vision so apparent, rumor
 FTLN 0381 Cannot be mute—or thought—for cogitation
 FTLN 0382 Resides not in that man that does not think—
 FTLN 0383 My wife is slippery? If thou wilt confess— 335
 FTLN 0384 Or else be impudently negative
 FTLN 0385

FTLN 0386 To have nor eyes nor ears nor thought—then say
FTLN 0387 My wife's a 'hobby-horse,'¹ deserves a name
FTLN 0388 As rank as any flax-wench that puts to
Before her troth-plight. Say 't, and justify 't. 340

CAMILLO

FTLN 0389 I would not be a stander-by to hear
FTLN 0390 My sovereign mistress clouded so without
FTLN 0391 My present vengeance taken. 'Shrew my heart,
FTLN 0392 You never spoke what did become you less
FTLN 0393 Than this, which to reiterate were sin 345
FTLN 0394 As deep as that, though true.

LEONTES

FTLN 0395 Is whispering nothing?
FTLN 0396 Is leaning cheek to cheek? Is meeting noses?
FTLN 0397 Kissing with inside lip? Stopping the career
FTLN 0398 Of laughter with a sigh?—a note infallible 350
FTLN 0399 Of breaking honesty. Horsing foot on foot?
FTLN 0400 Skulking in corners? Wishing clocks more swift?
FTLN 0401 Hours minutes? Noon midnight? And all eyes
FTLN 0402 Blind with the pin and web but theirs, theirs only,
FTLN 0403 That would unseen be wicked? Is this nothing? 355
FTLN 0404 Why, then the world and all that's in 't is nothing,
FTLN 0405 The covering sky is nothing, Bohemia nothing,
FTLN 0406 My wife is nothing, nor nothing have these nothings,
FTLN 0407 If this be nothing.

CAMILLO

FTLN 0408 Good my lord, be cured 360
FTLN 0409 Of this diseased opinion, and betimes,
FTLN 0410 For 'tis most dangerous.

LEONTES

FTLN 0411 Say it be, 'tis true.

CAMILLO

FTLN 0412 No, no, my lord.

LEONTES

FTLN 0413 It is. You lie, you lie. 365
FTLN 0414 I say thou liest, Camillo, and I hate thee,
FTLN 0415 Pronounce thee a gross lout, a mindless slave,

FTLN 0416 Or else a hovering temporizer that
FTLN 0417 Canst with thine eyes at once see good and evil,
FTLN 0418 Inclining to them both. Were my wife's liver 370
FTLN 0419 Infected as her life, she would not live
FTLN 0420 The running of one glass.

CAMILLO

FTLN 0421 Who does infect her?

LEONTES

FTLN 0422 Why, he that wears her like her medal, hanging
FTLN 0423 About his neck—Bohemia, who, if I 375
FTLN 0424 Had servants true about me, that bare eyes
FTLN 0425 To see alike mine honor as their profits,
FTLN 0426 Their own particular thrifts, they would do that
FTLN 0427 Which should undo more doing. Ay, and thou,
FTLN 0428 His cupbearer—whom I from meaner form 380
FTLN 0429 Have benched and reared to worship, who mayst see
FTLN 0430 Plainly as heaven sees Earth and Earth sees heaven
FTLN 0431 How I am galled—mightst bespice a cup
FTLN 0432 To give mine enemy a lasting wink,
FTLN 0433 Which draft to me were cordial. 385

CAMILLO

FTLN 0434 Sir, my lord,
FTLN 0435 I could do this, and that with no rash potion,
FTLN 0436 But with a ling'ring dram that should not work
FTLN 0437 Maliciously like poison. But I cannot
FTLN 0438 Believe this crack to be in my dread mistress, 390
FTLN 0439 So sovereignly being honorable. I have loved thee—

LEONTES

FTLN 0440 Make that thy question, and go rot!
FTLN 0441 Dost think I am so muddy, so unsettled,
FTLN 0442 To appoint myself in this vexation, sully
FTLN 0443 The purity and whiteness of my sheets— 395
FTLN 0444 Which to preserve is sleep, which being spotted

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

Could man so blench?

CAMILLO

FTLN 0450

I must believe you, sir.

FTLN 0451

I do, and will fetch off Bohemia for 't—

FTLN 0452

Provided that, when he's removed, your Highness

FTLN 0453

Will take again your queen as yours at first,

405

FTLN 0454

Even for your son's sake, and thereby for sealing

FTLN 0455

The injury of tongues in courts and kingdoms

FTLN 0456

Known and allied to yours.

LEONTES

FTLN 0457

Thou dost advise me

FTLN 0458

Even so as I mine own course have set down.

410

FTLN 0459

I'll give no blemish to her honor, none.

CAMILLO

FTLN 0460

My lord,

FTLN 0461

Go then, and with a countenance as clear

FTLN 0462

As friendship wears at feasts, keep with Bohemia

FTLN 0463

And with your queen. I am his cupbearer.

415

FTLN 0464

If from me he have wholesome beverage,

FTLN 0465

Account me not your servant.

LEONTES

FTLN 0466

This is all.

FTLN 0467

Do 't and thou hast the one half of my heart;

FTLN 0468

Do 't not, thou splitt'st thine own.

420

CAMILLO

FTLN 0469

I'll do 't, my lord.

LEONTES

FTLN 0470

I will seem friendly, as thou hast advised me.

He exits.

CAMILLO

FTLN 0471

O miserable lady! But, for me,

FTLN 0472

What case stand I in? I must be the poisoner

FTLN 0473

Of good Polixenes, and my ground to do 't

425

FTLN 0474

Is the obedience to a master, one

FTLN 0475

Who in rebellion with himself will have

FTLN 0476

All that are his so too. To do this deed,

FTLN 0477

Promotion follows. If I could find example

FTLN 0478

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

Enter Polixenes.

POLIXENES, [aside]

FTLN 0485 This is strange. Methinks
FTLN 0486 My favor here begins to warp. Not speak?—
FTLN 0487 Good day, Camillo.

CAMILLO

FTLN 0488 Hail, most royal sir. 440

POLIXENES

FTLN 0489 What is the news i' th' court?

CAMILLO

FTLN 0490 None rare, my lord.

POLIXENES

FTLN 0491 The King hath on him such a countenance
FTLN 0492 As he had lost some province and a region
FTLN 0493 Loved as he loves himself. Even now I met him 445
FTLN 0494 With customary compliment, when he,
FTLN 0495 Wafting his eyes to th' contrary and falling
FTLN 0496 A lip of much contempt, speeds from me, and
FTLN 0497 So leaves me to consider what is breeding
FTLN 0498 That changes thus his manners. 450

CAMILLO

FTLN 0499 I dare not know, my
FTLN 0500 lord.

POLIXENES

FTLN 0501 How, dare not? Do not? Do you know and dare not?
FTLN 0502 Be intelligent to me—'tis thereabouts;
FTLN 0503 For to yourself what you do know, you must, 455
FTLN 0504 And cannot say you dare not. Good Camillo,
FTLN 0505 Your changed complexions are to me a mirror
FTLN 0506 Which shows me mine changed too, for I must be

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

POLIXENES

FTLN 0542 On, good Camillo.

CAMILLO

FTLN 0543 I am appointed him to murder you. 495

POLIXENES

FTLN 0544 By whom, Camillo?

CAMILLO

FTLN 0545 By the King.

POLIXENES

FTLN 0546 For what?

CAMILLO

FTLN 0547 He thinks, nay with all confidence he swears,
FTLN 0548 As he had seen 't or been an instrument 500
FTLN 0549 To vice you to 't, that you have touched his queen
FTLN 0550 Forbiddenly.

POLIXENES

FTLN 0551 O, then my best blood turn
FTLN 0552 To an infected jelly, and my name
FTLN 0553 Be yoked with his that did betray the Best! 505
FTLN 0554 Turn then my freshest reputation to
FTLN 0555 A savor that may strike the dullest nostril
FTLN 0556 Where I arrive, and my approach be shunned,
FTLN 0557 Nay, hated too, worse than the great'st infection
FTLN 0558 That e'er was heard or read. 510

CAMILLO

FTLN 0559 Swear his thought over
FTLN 0560 By each particular star in heaven and
FTLN 0561 By all their influences, you may as well
FTLN 0562 Forbid the sea for to obey the moon
FTLN 0563 As or by oath remove or counsel shake 515
FTLN 0564 The fabric of his folly, whose foundation
FTLN 0565 Is piled upon his faith and will continue
FTLN 0566 The standing of his body.

POLIXENES

FTLN 0567 How should this grow?

CAMILLO

FTLN 0568 I know not. But I am sure 'tis safer to 520
FTLN 0569 Avoid what's grown than question how 'tis born.
FTLN 0570 If therefore you dare trust my honesty,
FTLN 0571 That lies enclosed in this trunk which you
FTLN 0572 Shall bear along impawned, away tonight!

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

They exit.

ACT 2

Scene 1

Enter Hermione, Mamillius, [and] Ladies.

HERMIONE

FTLN 0604 Take the boy to you. He so troubles me

FTLN 0605 'Tis past enduring.

FIRST LADY

FTLN 0606 Come, my gracious lord,

FTLN 0607 Shall I be your playfellow?

MAMILLIUS

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

FIRST LADY

FTLN 0609 Why, my sweet lord?

MAMILLIUS

FTLN 0610 You'll kiss me hard and speak to me as if

FTLN 0611 I were a baby still.—I love you better.

SECOND LADY

FTLN 0612 And why so, my lord?

MAMILLIUS

FTLN 0613 Not for because 10

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

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

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

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

SECOND LADY

FTLN 0618 Who taught this? 15

MAMILLIUS

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

FTLN 0620 What color are your eyebrows?

FIRST LADY

FTLN 0621 Blue, my lord.

MAMILLIUS

Nay, that's a mock. I have seen a lady's nose

That has been blue, but not her eyebrows.

20

FIRST LADY

Hark ye,

The Queen your mother rounds apace. We shall

Present our services to a fine new prince

One of these days, and then you'd wanton with us

If we would have you.

25

SECOND LADY

She is spread of late

Into a goodly bulk. Good time encounter her!

HERMIONE

What wisdom stirs amongst you?—Come, sir, now

I am for you again. Pray you sit by us,

And tell 's a tale.

30

MAMILLIUS

Merry or sad shall 't be?

HERMIONE

As merry as you will.

MAMILLIUS

A sad tale's best for winter. I have one

Of sprites and goblins.

HERMIONE

Let's have that, good sir.

35

Come on, sit down. Come on, and do your best

To fright me with your sprites. You're powerful at it.

MAMILLIUS

There was a man—

HERMIONE

Nay, come sit down, then on.

MAMILLIUS

Dwelt by a churchyard. I will tell it softly,

Yond crickets shall not hear it.

40

HERMIONE

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

〔They talk privately.〕

〔Enter〕 Leontes, Antigonus,〔and〕 Lords.

LEONTES

LORD

FTLN 0647 Behind the tuft of pines I met them. Never
 FTLN 0648 Saw I men scour so on their way. I eyed them 45
 FTLN 0649 Even to their ships.

LEONTES

How blest am I

FTLN 0650 In my just censure, in my true opinion!
 FTLN 0651 Alack, for lesser knowledge! How accursed
 FTLN 0652 In being so blest! There may be in the cup 50
 FTLN 0653 A spider steeped, and one may drink, depart,
 FTLN 0654 And yet partake no venom, for his knowledge
 FTLN 0655 Is not infected; but if one present
 FTLN 0656 Th' abhorred ingredient to his eye, make known
 FTLN 0657 How he hath drunk, he cracks his gorge, his sides, 55
 FTLN 0658 With violent hefts. I have drunk, and seen the spider.
 FTLN 0659 Camillo was his help in this, his pander.
 FTLN 0660 There is a plot against my life, my crown.
 FTLN 0661 All's true that is mistrusted. That false villain
 FTLN 0662 Whom I employed was pre-employed by him. 60
 FTLN 0663 He has discovered my design, and I
 FTLN 0664 Remain a pinched thing, yea, a very trick
 FTLN 0665 For them to play at will. How came the posterns
 FTLN 0666 So easily open?
 FTLN 0667

LORD

FTLN 0668 By his great authority, 65
 FTLN 0669 Which often hath no less prevailed than so
 FTLN 0670 On your command.

LEONTES

FTLN 0671 I know 't too well.
 FTLN 0672 「*To Hermione.*」 Give me the boy. I am glad you did
 FTLN 0673 not nurse him. 70
 FTLN 0674 Though he does bear some signs of me, yet you
 FTLN 0675 Have too much blood in him.

HERMIONE

What is this? Sport?

LEONTES, 「*to the Ladies*」

FTLN 0677
FTLN 0678

Bear the boy hence. He shall not come about her.
Away with him, and let her sport herself

75

53

The Winter's Tale

ACT 2. SC. 1

FTLN 0679
FTLN 0680
FTLN 0681

With that she's big with, (「*to Hermione*」) for 'tis
Polixenes
Has made thee swell thus.

「*A Lady exits with Mamillius.*」

HERMIONE

FTLN 0682
FTLN 0683
FTLN 0684

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

80

LEONTES

FTLN 0685
FTLN 0686
FTLN 0687
FTLN 0688
FTLN 0689
FTLN 0690
FTLN 0691
FTLN 0692
FTLN 0693
FTLN 0694
FTLN 0695
FTLN 0696
FTLN 0697
FTLN 0698
FTLN 0699
FTLN 0700

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

85

90

95

HERMIONE

FTLN 0701
FTLN 0702
FTLN 0703
FTLN 0704

Should a villain say so,
The most replenished villain in the world,
He were as much more villain. You, my lord,
Do but mistake.

100

LEONTES

FTLN 0705
FTLN 0706
FTLN 0707
FTLN 0708

You have mistook, my lady,
Polixenes for Leontes. O thou thing,
Which I'll not call a creature of thy place
Lest barbarism, making me the precedent,

105

FTLN 0709 Should a like language use to all degrees,
FTLN 0710 And mannerly distinguishment leave out
FTLN 0711 Betwixt the prince and beggar.—I have said
FTLN 0712 She's an adult'ress; I have said with whom.
FTLN 0713 More, she's a traitor, and Camillo is 110
FTLN 0714 A federary with her, and one that knows

55

The Winter's Tale

ACT 2. SC. 1

FTLN 0715 What she should shame to know herself
FTLN 0716 But with her most vile principal: that she's
FTLN 0717 A bed-swerver, even as bad as those
FTLN 0718 That vulgars give bold'st titles; ay, and privy 115
FTLN 0719 To this their late escape.

HERMIONE

FTLN 0720 No, by my life,
FTLN 0721 Privy to none of this. How will this grieve you,
FTLN 0722 When you shall come to clearer knowledge, that
FTLN 0723 You thus have published me! Gentle my lord, 120
FTLN 0724 You scarce can right me throughly then to say
FTLN 0725 You did mistake.

LEONTES

FTLN 0726 No. If I mistake
FTLN 0727 In those foundations which I build upon,
FTLN 0728 The center is not big enough to bear 125
FTLN 0729 A schoolboy's top.—Away with her to prison.
FTLN 0730 He who shall speak for her is afar off guilty
FTLN 0731 But that he speaks.

HERMIONE

FTLN 0732 There's some ill planet reigns.
FTLN 0733 I must be patient till the heavens look 130
FTLN 0734 With an aspect more favorable. Good my lords,
FTLN 0735 I am not prone to weeping, as our sex
FTLN 0736 Commonly are, the want of which vain dew
FTLN 0737 Perchance shall dry your pities. But I have
FTLN 0738 That honorable grief lodged here which burns 135
FTLN 0739 Worse than tears drown. Beseech you all, my lords,
FTLN 0740 With thoughts so qualified as your charities
FTLN 0741 Shall best instruct you, measure me; and so
FTLN 0742 The King's will be performed.

LEONTES

FTLN 0743 Shall I be heard? 140

HERMIONE

FTLN 0744 Who is 't that goes with me? Beseech your Highness

FTLN 0745 My women may be with me, for you see

FTLN 0746 My plight requires it.—Do not weep, good fools;

FTLN 0747 There is no cause. When you shall know your

FTLN 0748 mistress 145

FTLN 0749 Has deserved prison, then abound in tears

FTLN 0750 As I come out. This action I now go on

57

The Winter's Tale

ACT 2. SC. 1

FTLN 0751 Is for my better grace.—Adieu, my lord.

FTLN 0752 I never wished to see you sorry; now

FTLN 0753 I trust I shall.—My women, come; you have leave. 150

LEONTES

FTLN 0754 Go, do our bidding. Hence!

〔Hermione exits, under guard, with her Ladies.〕

LORD

FTLN 0755 Beseech your Highness, call the Queen again.

ANTIGONUS

FTLN 0756 Be certain what you do, sir, lest your justice

FTLN 0757 Prove violence, in the which three great ones suffer:

FTLN 0758 Yourself, your queen, your son. 155

LORD

FTLN 0759 For her, my lord,

FTLN 0760 I dare my life lay down—and will do 't, sir,

FTLN 0761 Please you t' accept it—that the Queen is spotless

FTLN 0762 I' th' eyes of heaven, and to you—I mean

FTLN 0763 In this which you accuse her. 160

ANTIGONUS

FTLN 0764 If it prove

FTLN 0765 She's otherwise, I'll keep my stables where

FTLN 0766 I lodge my wife. I'll go in couples with her;

FTLN 0767 Than when I feel and see her, no farther trust her.

FTLN 0768 For every inch of woman in the world, 165

FTLN 0769 Ay, every dram of woman's flesh, is false,

FTLN 0770 If she be.

LEONTES

FTLN 0771 Hold your peaces.
LORD

FTLN 0772 Good my lord—

ANTIGONUS

FTLN 0773 It is for you we speak, not for ourselves. 170
FTLN 0774 You are abused, and by some putter-on
FTLN 0775 That will be damned for 't. Would I knew the
FTLN 0776 villain!
FTLN 0777 I would land-damn him. Be she honor-flawed,
FTLN 0778 I have three daughters—the eldest is eleven; 175
FTLN 0779 The second and the third, nine and some five;
FTLN 0780 If this prove true, they'll pay for 't. By mine honor,
FTLN 0781 I'll geld 'em all; fourteen they shall not see
FTLN 0782 To bring false generations. They are co-heirs,

FTLN 0783 And I had rather glib myself than they 180
FTLN 0784 Should not produce fair issue.

LEONTES

FTLN 0785 Cease. No more.

FTLN 0786 You smell this business with a sense as cold
FTLN 0787 As is a dead man's nose. But I do see 't and feel 't,
FTLN 0788 As you feel doing thus, and see withal 185
FTLN 0789 The instruments that feel.

ANTIGONUS

FTLN 0790 If it be so,
FTLN 0791 We need no grave to bury honesty.
FTLN 0792 There's not a grain of it the face to sweeten
FTLN 0793 Of the whole dungy Earth. 190

LEONTES

FTLN 0794 What? Lack I credit?

LORD

FTLN 0795 I had rather you did lack than I, my lord,
FTLN 0796 Upon this ground. And more it would content me
FTLN 0797 To have her honor true than your suspicion,
FTLN 0798 Be blamed for 't how you might. 195

LEONTES

FTLN 0799 Why, what need we
FTLN 0800 Commune with you of this, but rather follow
FTLN 0801

FTLN 0802	Our forceful instigation? Our prerogative	
FTLN 0803	Calls not your counsels, but our natural goodness	
FTLN 0804	Imparts this, which if you—or stupefied	200
FTLN 0805	Or seeming so in skill—cannot or will not	
FTLN 0806	Relish a truth like us, inform yourselves	
FTLN 0807	We need no more of your advice. The matter,	
FTLN 0808	The loss, the gain, the ord’ring on ’t is all	
	Properly ours.	205

ANTIGONUS

FTLN 0809	And I wish, my liege,	
FTLN 0810	You had only in your silent judgment tried it,	
FTLN 0811	Without more overture.	

LEONTES

FTLN 0812	How could that be?	
FTLN 0813	Either thou art most ignorant by age,	210
FTLN 0814	Or thou wert born a fool. Camillo’s flight,	
FTLN 0815	Added to their familiarity—	
FTLN 0816	Which was as gross as ever touched conjecture,	
FTLN 0817	That lacked sight only, naught for approbation	

FTLN 0818	But only seeing, all other circumstances	215
FTLN 0819	Made up to th’ deed—doth push on this	
FTLN 0820	proceeding.	
FTLN 0821	Yet, for a greater confirmation—	
FTLN 0822	For in an act of this importance ’twere	
FTLN 0823	Most piteous to be wild—I have dispatched in post	220
FTLN 0824	To sacred Delphos, to Apollo’s temple,	
FTLN 0825	Cleomenes and Dion, whom you know	
FTLN 0826	Of stuffed sufficiency. Now from the oracle	
FTLN 0827	They will bring all, whose spiritual counsel had	
FTLN 0828	Shall stop or spur me. Have I done well?	225

LORD

FTLN 0829	Well done,	
FTLN 0830	my lord.	

LEONTES

FTLN 0831	Though I am satisfied and need no more	
FTLN 0832	Than what I know, yet shall the oracle	
FTLN 0833	Give rest to th’ minds of others, such as he	230
FTLN 0834		

FTLN 0835
FTLN 0836
FTLN 0837
FTLN 0838
FTLN 0839
FTLN 0840

Whose ignorant credulity will not
Come up to th' truth. So have we thought it good
From our free person she should be confined,
Lest that the treachery of the two fled hence
Be left her to perform. Come, follow us.
We are to speak in public, for this business
Will raise us all.

235

ANTIGONUS, 「*aside*」

FTLN 0841
FTLN 0842

To laughter, as I take it,
If the good truth were known.

They exit.

Scene 2

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

PAULINA, 「*to Gentleman*」

FTLN 0843
FTLN 0844

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

「*Gentleman exits.*」

FTLN 0845

Good lady,

63

The Winter's Tale

ACT 2. SC. 2

FTLN 0846
FTLN 0847

No court in Europe is too good for thee.
What dost thou then in prison?

5

「*Enter*」 Jailer, 「*with the Gentleman.*」

FTLN 0848
FTLN 0849

Now, good sir,
You know me, do you not?

JAILER

FTLN 0850
FTLN 0851

For a worthy lady
And one who much I honor.

PAULINA

FTLN 0852
FTLN 0853

Pray you then,
Conduct me to the Queen.

10

JAILER

FTLN 0854

I may not, madam.

FTLN 0855 To the contrary I have express commandment.

PAULINA

FTLN 0856 Here's ado, to lock up honesty and honor from

FTLN 0857 Th' access of gentle visitors. Is 't lawful, pray you, 15

FTLN 0858 To see her women? Any of them? Emilia?

JAILER

FTLN 0859 So please you, madam,

FTLN 0860 To put apart these your attendants, I

FTLN 0861 Shall bring Emilia forth.

PAULINA

FTLN 0862 I pray now, call her.— 20

FTLN 0863 Withdraw yourselves.

[Attendants and Gentleman exit.]

JAILER

FTLN 0864 And, madam, I must be present at your conference.

PAULINA

FTLN 0865 Well, be 't so, prithee.

[Jailer exits.]

FTLN 0866 Here's such ado to make no stain a stain

FTLN 0867 As passes coloring. 25

[Enter Emilia with Jailer.]

FTLN 0868 Dear gentlewoman,

FTLN 0869 How fares our gracious lady?

EMILIA

FTLN 0870 As well as one so great and so forlorn

FTLN 0871 May hold together. On her frights and griefs,

FTLN 0872 Which never tender lady hath borne greater, 30

FTLN 0873 She is something before her time delivered.

PAULINA

FTLN 0874 A boy?

EMILIA

FTLN 0875 A daughter, and a goodly babe,

FTLN 0876 Lusty and like to live. The Queen receives

FTLN 0877 Much comfort in 't, says "My poor prisoner, 35

FTLN 0878 I am innocent as you."

PAULINA

FTLN 0879 I dare be sworn.
FTLN 0880 These dangerous unsafe lunes i' th' King, beshrew
FTLN 0881 them!
FTLN 0882 He must be told on 't, and he shall. The office 40
FTLN 0883 Becomes a woman best. I'll take 't upon me.
FTLN 0884 If I prove honey-mouthed, let my tongue blister
FTLN 0885 And never to my red-looking anger be
FTLN 0886 The trumpet anymore. Pray you, Emilia,
FTLN 0887 Commend my best obedience to the Queen. 45
FTLN 0888 If she dares trust me with her little babe,
FTLN 0889 I'll show 't the King and undertake to be
FTLN 0890 Her advocate to th' loud'st We do not know
FTLN 0891 How he may soften at the sight o' th' child.
FTLN 0892 The silence often of pure innocence 50
FTLN 0893 Persuades when speaking fails.

EMILIA

FTLN 0894 Most worthy madam,
FTLN 0895 Your honor and your goodness is so evident
FTLN 0896 That your free undertaking cannot miss
FTLN 0897 A thriving issue. There is no lady living 55
FTLN 0898 So meet for this great errand. Please your Ladyship
FTLN 0899 To visit the next room, I'll presently
FTLN 0900 Acquaint the Queen of your most noble offer,
FTLN 0901 Who but today hammered of this design,
FTLN 0902 But durst not tempt a minister of honor 60
FTLN 0903 Lest she should be denied.

PAULINA

FTLN 0904 Tell her, Emilia,
FTLN 0905 I'll use that tongue I have. If wit flow from 't
FTLN 0906 As boldness from my bosom, let 't not be doubted
FTLN 0907 I shall do good. 65

EMILIA

FTLN 0908 Now be you blest for it!
FTLN 0909 I'll to the Queen. Please you come something
FTLN 0910 nearer.
JAILER, 「to Paulina」

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

PAULINA

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

JAILER

FTLN 0920 I do believe it.

PAULINA

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

They exit.

Scene 3
Enter Leontes.

LEONTES

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

Enter a Servant.

SERVANT

FTLN 0932 My lord. 10

LEONTES

How does the boy?

SERVANT

He took good rest tonight. 'Tis hoped

His sickness is discharged.

LEONTES

To see his nobleness,

Conceiving the dishonor of his mother.

15

He straight declined, drooped, took it deeply,

Fastened and fixed the shame on 't in himself,

Threw off his spirit, his appetite, his sleep,

And downright languished. Leave me solely. Go,

See how he fares.

20

「Servant exits.」

Fie, fie, no thought of him.

The very thought of my revenges that way

Recoil upon me—in himself too mighty,

And in his parties, his alliance. Let him be

Until a time may serve. For present vengeance,

25

Take it on her. Camillo and Polixenes

Laugh at me, make their pastime at my sorrow.

They should not laugh if I could reach them, nor

Shall she within my power.

*Enter Paulina, 「carrying the baby, with」 Servants,
Antigonus, and Lords.*

LORD

You must not enter.

30

PAULINA

Nay, rather, good my lords, be second to me.

Fear you his tyrannous passion more, alas,

Than the Queen's life? A gracious innocent soul,

More free than he is jealous.

ANTIGONUS

That's enough.

35

SERVANT

Madam, he hath not slept tonight, commanded

None should come at him.

PAULINA

Not so hot, good sir.

I come to bring him sleep. 'Tis such as you

That creep like shadows by him and do sigh

40

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

LEONTES

FTLN 0968 「What」 noise there, ho?

PAULINA

FTLN 0969 No noise, my lord, but needful conference
 FTLN 0970 About some gossips for your Highness.

LEONTES

FTLN 0971 How?—

FTLN 0972 Away with that audacious lady. Antigonus, 50
 FTLN 0973 I charged thee that she should not come about me.
 FTLN 0974 I knew she would.

ANTIGONUS

FTLN 0975 I told her so, my lord,
 FTLN 0976 On your displeasure's peril and on mine,
 FTLN 0977 She should not visit you. 55

LEONTES

FTLN 0978 What, canst not rule her?

PAULINA

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

ANTIGONUS

FTLN 0983 La you now, you hear.
 FTLN 0984 When she will take the rein I let her run,
 FTLN 0985 But she'll not stumble.

PAULINA

FTLN 0986 Good my liege, I come—
 FTLN 0987 And I beseech you hear me, who professes 65
 FTLN 0988 Myself your loyal servant, your physician,
 FTLN 0989 Your most obedient counselor, yet that dares
 FTLN 0990 Less appear so in comforting your evils
 FTLN 0991 Than such as most seem yours—I say I come
 FTLN 0992 From your good queen. 70

LEONTES

FTLN 0993 Good queen?

PAULINA

FTLN 0994
FTLN 0995

Good queen, my lord, good queen, I say “good
queen,”

73

The Winter’s Tale

ACT 2. SC. 3

FTLN 0996
FTLN 0997

And would by combat make her good, so were I
A man, the worst about you. 75

LEONTES

FTLN 0998

Force her hence.

PAULINA

FTLN 0999
FTLN 1000
FTLN 1001
FTLN 1002
FTLN 1003
FTLN 1004

Let him that makes but trifles of his eyes
First hand me. On mine own accord I’ll off,
But first I’ll do my errand.—The good queen,
For she is good, hath brought you forth a 80
daughter—
Here ’tis—commends it to your blessing.

〔She lays down the baby.〕

LEONTES

FTLN 1005
FTLN 1006
FTLN 1007

Out!
A mankind witch! Hence with her, out o’ door.
A most intelligencing bawd. 85

PAULINA

FTLN 1008
FTLN 1009
FTLN 1010
FTLN 1011
FTLN 1012

Not so.
I am as ignorant in that as you
In so entitling me, and no less honest
Than you are mad—which is enough, I’ll warrant,
As this world goes, to pass for honest. 90

LEONTES

FTLN 1013
FTLN 1014
FTLN 1015
FTLN 1016
FTLN 1017
FTLN 1018

Traitors,
Will you not push her out? *〔To Antigonus.〕* Give her
the bastard,
Thou dotard; thou art woman-tired, unroosted
By thy Dame Partlet here. Take up the bastard, 95
Take ’t up, I say. Give ’t to thy crone.

PAULINA, *〔to Antigonus〕*

FTLN 1019
FTLN 1020
FTLN 1021
FTLN 1022

Forever
Unvenerable be thy hands if thou
Tak’st up the Princess by that forced baseness
Which he has put upon ’t. 100

LEONTES

FTLN 1023 He dreads his wife.
PAULINA
FTLN 1024 So I would you did. Then 'twere past all doubt
FTLN 1025 You'd call your children yours.
LEONTES
FTLN 1026 A nest of traitors!
ANTIGONUS
FTLN 1027 I am none, by this good light. 105

75

The Winter's Tale

ACT 2. SC. 3

PAULINA
FTLN 1028 Nor I, nor any
FTLN 1029 But one that's here, and that's himself. For he
FTLN 1030 The sacred honor of himself, his queen's,
FTLN 1031 His hopeful son's, his babe's, betrays to slander,
FTLN 1032 Whose sting is sharper than the sword's; and will 110
FTLN 1033 not—
FTLN 1034 For, as the case now stands, it is a curse
FTLN 1035 He cannot be compelled to 't—once remove
FTLN 1036 The root of his opinion, which is rotten
FTLN 1037 As ever oak or stone was sound. 115
LEONTES
FTLN 1038 A callet
FTLN 1039 Of boundless tongue, who late hath beat her
FTLN 1040 husband
FTLN 1041 And now baits me! This brat is none of mine.
FTLN 1042 It is the issue of Polixenes. 120
FTLN 1043 Hence with it, and together with the dam
FTLN 1044 Commit them to the fire.
PAULINA
FTLN 1045 It is yours,
FTLN 1046 And, might we lay th' old proverb to your charge,
FTLN 1047 So like you 'tis the worse.—Behold, my lords, 125
FTLN 1048 Although the print be little, the whole matter
FTLN 1049 And copy of the father—eye, nose, lip,
FTLN 1050 The trick of 's frown, his forehead, nay, the valley,
FTLN 1051 The pretty dimples of his chin and cheek, his
FTLN 1052 smiles, 130
FTLN 1053 The very mold and frame of hand, nail, finger.
FTLN 1054

FTLN 1055 And thou, good goddess Nature, which hast made it
FTLN 1056 So like to him that got it, if thou hast
FTLN 1057 The ordering of the mind too, 'mongst all colors
FTLN 1058 No yellow in 't, lest she suspect, as he does, 135
Her children not her husband's.

LEONTES

FTLN 1059 A gross hag!—
FTLN 1060 And, losel, thou art worthy to be hanged
FTLN 1061 That wilt not stay her tongue.

ANTIGONUS

FTLN 1062 Hang all the husbands 140
FTLN 1063 That cannot do that feat, you'll leave yourself
FTLN 1064 Hardly one subject.

77

The Winter's Tale

ACT 2. SC. 3

LEONTES

FTLN 1065 Once more, take her hence.

PAULINA

FTLN 1066 A most unworthy and unnatural lord
FTLN 1067 Can do no more. 145

LEONTES

FTLN 1068 I'll ha' thee burnt.

PAULINA

FTLN 1069 I care not.
FTLN 1070 It is an heretic that makes the fire,
FTLN 1071 Not she which burns in 't. I'll not call you tyrant;
FTLN 1072 But this most cruel usage of your queen, 150
FTLN 1073 Not able to produce more accusation
FTLN 1074 Than your own weak-hinged fancy, something
FTLN 1075 savors
FTLN 1076 Of tyranny, and will ignoble make you,
FTLN 1077 Yea, scandalous to the world. 155

LEONTES, 「to Antigonus」

FTLN 1078 On your allegiance,
FTLN 1079 Out of the chamber with her! Were I a tyrant,
FTLN 1080 Where were her life? She durst not call me so
FTLN 1081 If she did know me one. Away with her!

PAULINA, 「to Lords」

FTLN 1082 I pray you do not push me; I'll be gone.— 160

FTLN 1083 Look to your babe, my lord; 'tis yours. Jove send her
FTLN 1084 A better guiding spirit.—What needs these hands?
FTLN 1085 You that are thus so tender o'er his follies
FTLN 1086 Will never do him good, not one of you.
FTLN 1087 So, so. Farewell, we are gone. 165

She exits.

LEONTES, [to Antigonus]

FTLN 1088 Thou, traitor, hast set on thy wife to this.
FTLN 1089 My child? Away with 't! Even thou, that hast
FTLN 1090 A heart so tender o'er it, take it hence,
FTLN 1091 And see it instantly consumed with fire.
FTLN 1092 Even thou, and none but thou. Take it up straight. 170
FTLN 1093 Within this hour bring me word 'tis done,
FTLN 1094 And by good testimony, or I'll seize thy life,
FTLN 1095 With what thou else call'st thine. If thou refuse
FTLN 1096 And wilt encounter with my wrath, say so.

79

The Winter's Tale

ACT 2. SC. 3

FTLN 1097 The bastard brains with these my proper hands 175
FTLN 1098 Shall I dash out. Go, take it to the fire,
FTLN 1099 For thou sett'st on thy wife.

ANTIGONUS

FTLN 1100 I did not, sir.
FTLN 1101 These lords, my noble fellows, if they please,
FTLN 1102 Can clear me in 't. 180

LORDS

FTLN 1103 We can, my royal liege.
FTLN 1104 He is not guilty of her coming hither.

LEONTES

FTLN 1105 You're liars all.

LORD

FTLN 1106 Beseech your Highness, give us better credit.
FTLN 1107 We have always truly served you, and beseech 185
FTLN 1108 So to esteem of us. And on our knees we beg,
FTLN 1109 As recompense of our dear services
FTLN 1110 Past and to come, that you do change this purpose,
FTLN 1111 Which being so horrible, so bloody, must
FTLN 1112 Lead on to some foul issue. We all kneel. 190

LEONTES

FTLN 1113 I am a feather for each wind that blows.
 FTLN 1114 Shall I live on to see this bastard kneel
 FTLN 1115 And call me father? Better burn it now
 FTLN 1116 Than curse it then. But be it; let it live.
 FTLN 1117 It shall not neither. 「*To Antigonus.*」 You, sir, come 195
 FTLN 1118 you hither,
 FTLN 1119 You that have been so tenderly officious
 FTLN 1120 With Lady Margery, your midwife there,
 FTLN 1121 To save this bastard's life—for 'tis a bastard,
 FTLN 1122 So sure as this beard's gray. What will you 200
 FTLN 1123 adventure
 FTLN 1124 To save this brat's life?

ANTIGONUS

FTLN 1125 Anything, my lord,
 FTLN 1126 That my ability may undergo
 FTLN 1127 And nobleness impose. At least thus much: 205
 FTLN 1128 I'll pawn the little blood which I have left
 FTLN 1129 To save the innocent. Anything possible.

LEONTES

FTLN 1130 It shall be possible. Swear by this sword
 FTLN 1131 Thou wilt perform my bidding.
 ANTIGONUS, 「*his hand on the hilt*」
 FTLN 1132 I will, my lord. 210

LEONTES

FTLN 1133 Mark, and perform it, seest thou; for the fail
 FTLN 1134 Of any point in 't shall not only be
 FTLN 1135 Death to thyself but to thy lewd-tongued wife,
 FTLN 1136 Whom for this time we pardon. We enjoin thee,
 FTLN 1137 As thou art liegeman to us, that thou carry 215
 FTLN 1138 This female bastard hence, and that thou bear it
 FTLN 1139 To some remote and desert place quite out
 FTLN 1140 Of our dominions, and that there thou leave it,
 FTLN 1141 Without more mercy, to it own protection
 FTLN 1142 And favor of the climate. As by strange fortune 220
 FTLN 1143 It came to us, I do in justice charge thee,
 FTLN 1144 On thy soul's peril and thy body's torture,
 FTLN 1145 That thou commend it strangely to some place

FTLN 1146 Where chance may nurse or end it. Take it up.
 ANTIGONUS
 FTLN 1147 I swear to do this, though a present death 225
 FTLN 1148 Had been more merciful.—Come on, poor babe.
 「He picks up the baby.」

FTLN 1149 Some powerful spirit instruct the kites and ravens
 FTLN 1150 To be thy nurses! Wolves and bears, they say,
 FTLN 1151 Casting their savageness aside, have done
 FTLN 1152 Like offices of pity. *「To Leontes.」* Sir, be prosperous 230
 FTLN 1153 In more than this deed does require.—And blessing
 FTLN 1154 Against this cruelty fight on thy side,
 FTLN 1155 Poor thing, condemned to loss.
 He exits, 「carrying the baby.」

LEONTES
 FTLN 1156 No, I'll not rear
 FTLN 1157 Another's issue. 235

Enter a Servant.

SERVANT
 FTLN 1158 Please your Highness, posts

FTLN 1159 From those you sent to th' oracle are come
 FTLN 1160 An hour since. Cleomenes and Dion,
 FTLN 1161 Being well arrived from Delphos, are both landed,
 FTLN 1162 Hasting to th' court. 240

LORD, *「to Leontes」*
 FTLN 1163 So please you, sir, their speed
 FTLN 1164 Hath been beyond account.

LEONTES
 FTLN 1165 Twenty-three days
 FTLN 1166 They have been absent. 'Tis good speed, foretells
 FTLN 1167 The great Apollo suddenly will have 245
 FTLN 1168 The truth of this appear. Prepare you, lords.
 FTLN 1169 Summon a session, that we may arraign
 FTLN 1170 Our most disloyal lady; for, as she hath
 FTLN 1171 Been publicly accused, so shall she have
 FTLN 1172 A just and open trial. While she lives, 250

FTLN 1173
FTLN 1174

My heart will be a burden to me. Leave me,
And think upon my bidding.

They exit.

ACT 3

Scene 1

Enter Cleomenes and Dion.

CLEOMENES

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

DION

FTLN 1178 I shall report,
FTLN 1179 For most it caught me, the celestial habits— 5
FTLN 1180 Methinks I so should term them—and the reverence
FTLN 1181 Of the grave wearers. O, the sacrifice,
FTLN 1182 How ceremonious, solemn, and unearthly
FTLN 1183 It was i' th' off'ring!

CLEOMENES

FTLN 1184 But of all, the burst 10
FTLN 1185 And the ear-deaf'ning voice o' th' oracle,
FTLN 1186 Kin to Jove's thunder, so surprised my sense
FTLN 1187 That I was nothing.

DION

FTLN 1188 If th' event o' th' journey
FTLN 1189 Prove as successful to the Queen—O, be 't so!— 15
FTLN 1190 As it hath been to us rare, pleasant, speedy,
FTLN 1191 The time is worth the use on 't.

CLEOMENES

FTLN 1192 Great Apollo
FTLN 1193 Turn all to th' best! These proclamations,
FTLN 1194 So forcing faults upon Hermione, 20

FTLN 1195
FTLN 1196
FTLN 1197

I little like.
DION
The violent carriage of it
Will clear or end the business when the oracle,
87

89

The Winter's Tale

ACT 3. SC. 2

FTLN 1198
FTLN 1199
FTLN 1200
FTLN 1201

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

Scene 2

Enter Leontes, Lords, [and] Officers.

LEONTES

FTLN 1202
FTLN 1203
FTLN 1204
FTLN 1205
FTLN 1206
FTLN 1207
FTLN 1208
FTLN 1209

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

OFFICER

FTLN 1210
FTLN 1211

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

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

FTLN 1212

Silence!

LEONTES

Read the indictment.

FTLN 1214
FTLN 1215
FTLN 1216

OFFICER *[reads]* *Hermione, queen to the worthy Leontes,
King of Sicilia, thou art here accused and arraigned
of high treason, in committing adultery with Polixenes,* 15

FTLN 1217 *King of Bohemia, and conspiring with Camillo*
 FTLN 1218 *to take away the life of our sovereign lord the King, thy*
 FTLN 1219 *royal husband; the pretense whereof being by circumstances*
 FTLN 1220 *partly laid open, thou, Hermione, contrary to*
 FTLN 1221 *the faith and allegiance of a true subject, didst counsel* 20
 FTLN 1222 *and aid them, for their better safety, to fly away by*
 FTLN 1223 *night.*

HERMIONE

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

FTLN 1254
FTLN 1255
FTLN 1256

The bound of honor, or in act or will
That way inclining, hardened be the hearts
Of all that hear me, and my near'st of kin
Cry fie upon my grave.

55

93

The Winter's Tale

ACT 3. SC. 2

LEONTES

FTLN 1257
FTLN 1258
FTLN 1259
FTLN 1260

I ne'er heard yet
That any of these bolder vices wanted
Less impudence to gainsay what they did
Than to perform it first.

HERMIONE

FTLN 1261
FTLN 1262

That's true enough,
Though 'tis a saying, sir, not due to me.

60

LEONTES

FTLN 1263

You will not own it.

HERMIONE

FTLN 1264
FTLN 1265
FTLN 1266
FTLN 1267
FTLN 1268
FTLN 1269
FTLN 1270

More than mistress of
Which comes to me in name of fault, I must not
At all acknowledge. For Polixenes,
With whom I am accused, I do confess
I loved him as in honor he required,
With such a kind of love as might become
A lady like me, with a love even such,

65

FTLN 1271

So and no other, as yourself commanded,

70

FTLN 1272

Which not to have done, I think, had been in me

FTLN 1273

Both disobedience and ingratitude

FTLN 1274

To you and toward your friend, whose love had

FTLN 1275

spoke,

FTLN 1276

Even since it could speak, from an infant, freely

75

FTLN 1277

That it was yours. Now, for conspiracy,

FTLN 1278

I know not how it tastes, though it be dished

FTLN 1279

For me to try how. All I know of it

FTLN 1280

Is that Camillo was an honest man;

FTLN 1281

And why he left your court, the gods themselves,

80

FTLN 1282

Wotting no more than I, are ignorant.

LEONTES

FTLN 1283

You knew of his departure, as you know

FTLN 1284

What you have underta'en to do in 's absence.

HERMIONE

Sir,

You speak a language that I understand not. 85
My life stands in the level of your dreams,
Which I'll lay down.

LEONTES

Your actions are my dreams.

95

The Winter's Tale

ACT 3. SC. 2

You had a bastard by Polixenes,
And I but dreamed it. As you were past all shame— 90
Those of your fact are so—so past all truth,
Which to deny concerns more than avails; for as
Thy brat hath been cast out, like to itself,
No father owning it—which is indeed
More criminal in thee than it—so thou 95
Shalt feel our justice, in whose easiest passage
Look for no less than death.

HERMIONE

Sir, spare your threats.

The bug which you would fright me with I seek.
To me can life be no commodity. 100
The crown and comfort of my life, your favor,
I do give lost, for I do feel it gone,
But know not how it went. My second joy
And first fruits of my body, from his presence
I am barred like one infectious. My third comfort, 105
Starred most unluckily, is from my breast,
The innocent milk in it most innocent mouth,
Haled out to murder; myself on every post
Proclaimed a strumpet; with immodest hatred
The childbed privilege denied, which longs 110
To women of all fashion; lastly, hurried
Here to this place, i' th' open air, before
I have got strength of limit. Now, my liege,
Tell me what blessings I have here alive,
That I should fear to die? Therefore proceed. 115
But yet hear this (mistake me not: no life,
I prize it not a straw, but for mine honor,

FTLN 1320 Which I would free), if I shall be condemned
FTLN 1321 Upon surmises, all proofs sleeping else 120
FTLN 1322 But what your jealousies awake, I tell you
FTLN 1323 'Tis rigor, and not law. Your Honors all,
FTLN 1324 I do refer me to the oracle.
Apollo be my judge.

LORD

FTLN 1325 This your request

97

The Winter's Tale

ACT 3. SC. 2

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

「*Officers exit.*」

HERMIONE

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

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

OFFICER, 「*presenting a sword*」

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

CLEOMENES, DION

FTLN 1341 All this we swear. 140

LEONTES

FTLN 1342 Break up the seals and read.

OFFICER 「*reads*」 *Hermione is chaste, Polixenes blameless,*

FTLN 1344 *Camillo a true subject, Leontes a jealous tyrant,*

FTLN 1345 *his innocent babe truly begotten; and the King shall*

FTLN 1346 *live without an heir if that which is lost be not* 145

FTLN 1347 *found.*

LORDS

FTLN 1348 Now blessèd be the great Apollo!

HERMIONE

FTLN 1349 Praised!

LEONTES

FTLN 1350 Hast thou read truth?

OFFICER

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

LEONTES

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

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

99

The Winter's Tale

ACT 3. SC. 2

Enter a Servant.

SERVANT

FTLN 1354 My lord the King, the King!

LEONTES

FTLN 1355 What is the business?

SERVANT

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

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

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

LEONTES

FTLN 1359 How? Gone?

SERVANT

FTLN 1360 Is dead.

LEONTES

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

FTLN 1362 Do strike at my injustice.

Hermione falls.

FTLN 1363 How now there?

PAULINA

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

FTLN 1365 And see what death is doing.

LEONTES

FTLN 1366 Take her hence. 165

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

FTLN 1368 I have too much believed mine own suspicion.
FTLN 1369 Beseech you, tenderly apply to her
FTLN 1370 Some remedies for life.

「*Paulina exits with Officers carrying Hermione.*」

FTLN 1371 Apollo, pardon 170
FTLN 1372 My great profaneness 'gainst thine oracle.
FTLN 1373 I'll reconcile me to Polixenes,
FTLN 1374 New woo my queen, recall the good Camillo,
FTLN 1375 Whom I proclaim a man of truth, of mercy;
FTLN 1376 For, being transported by my jealousies 175
FTLN 1377 To bloody thoughts and to revenge, I chose
FTLN 1378 Camillo for the minister to poison

101

The Winter's Tale

ACT 3. SC. 2

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

「*Enter Paulina.*」

PAULINA

FTLN 1391 Woe the while! 190
FTLN 1392 O, cut my lace, lest my heart, cracking it,
FTLN 1393 Break too!

LORD

FTLN 1394 What fit is this, good lady?

PAULINA, 「*to Leontes*」

FTLN 1395 What studied torments, tyrant, hast for me?

FTLN 1396	What wheels, racks, fires? What flaying? Boiling	195
FTLN 1397	In leads or oils? What old or newer torture	
FTLN 1398	Must I receive, whose every word deserves	
FTLN 1399	To taste of thy most worst? Thy tyranny,	
FTLN 1400	Together working with thy jealousies,	
FTLN 1401	Fancies too weak for boys, too green and idle	200
FTLN 1402	For girls of nine, O, think what they have done,	
FTLN 1403	And then run mad indeed, stark mad, for all	
FTLN 1404	Thy bygone fooleries were but spices of it.	
FTLN 1405	That thou betrayedst Polixenes, 'twas nothing;	
FTLN 1406	That did but show thee of a fool, inconstant	205
FTLN 1407	And damnable ingrateful. Nor was 't much	
FTLN 1408	Thou wouldst have poisoned good Camillo's honor,	
FTLN 1409	To have him kill a king: poor trespasses,	
FTLN 1410	More monstrous standing by, whereof I reckon	

103

The Winter's Tale

ACT 3. SC. 2

FTLN 1411	The casting forth to crows thy baby daughter	210
FTLN 1412	To be or none or little, though a devil	
FTLN 1413	Would have shed water out of fire ere done 't.	
FTLN 1414	Nor is 't directly laid to thee the death	
FTLN 1415	Of the young prince, whose honorable thoughts,	
FTLN 1416	Thoughts high for one so tender, cleft the heart	215
FTLN 1417	That could conceive a gross and foolish sire	
FTLN 1418	Blemished his gracious dam. This is not, no,	
FTLN 1419	Laid to thy answer. But the last—O lords,	
FTLN 1420	When I have said, cry woe!—the Queen, the Queen,	
FTLN 1421	The sweet'st, dear'st creature's dead, and vengeance	220
FTLN 1422	for 't	
FTLN 1423	Not dropped down yet.	

LORD

The higher powers forbid!

PAULINA

FTLN 1425	I say she's dead. I'll swear 't. If word nor oath	
FTLN 1426	Prevail not, go and see. If you can bring	225
FTLN 1427	Tincture or luster in her lip, her eye,	
FTLN 1428	Heat outwardly or breath within, I'll serve you	
FTLN 1429	As I would do the gods.—But, O thou tyrant,	
FTLN 1430	Do not repent these things, for they are heavier	
FTLN 1431		

FTLN 1432 Than all thy woes can stir. Therefore betake thee 230
FTLN 1433 To nothing but despair. A thousand knees
FTLN 1434 Ten thousand years together, naked, fasting,
FTLN 1435 Upon a barren mountain, and still winter
FTLN 1436 In storm perpetual, could not move the gods
To look that way thou wert. 235

LEONTES

FTLN 1437 Go on, go on.
FTLN 1438 Thou canst not speak too much. I have deserved
FTLN 1439 All tongues to talk their bitt' rest.

LORD, 「to Paulina」

FTLN 1440 Say no more.
FTLN 1441 Howe'er the business goes, you have made fault 240
FTLN 1442 I' th' boldness of your speech.

PAULINA

FTLN 1443 I am sorry for 't.
FTLN 1444 All faults I make, when I shall come to know them,

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

LEONTES

FTLN 1459 Thou didst speak but well
FTLN 1460 When most the truth, which I receive much better
FTLN 1461 Than to be pitied of thee. Prithee, bring me 260
FTLN 1462 To the dead bodies of my queen and son.
FTLN 1463 One grave shall be for both. Upon them shall

FTLN 1464 The causes of their death appear, unto
FTLN 1465 Our shame perpetual. Once a day I'll visit
FTLN 1466 The chapel where they lie, and tears shed there 265
FTLN 1467 Shall be my recreation. So long as nature
FTLN 1468 Will bear up with this exercise, so long
FTLN 1469 I daily vow to use it. Come, and lead me
FTLN 1470 To these sorrows.

They exit.

Scene 3

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

ANTIGONUS

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

107

The Winter's Tale

ACT 3. SC. 3

MARINER

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

ANTIGONUS

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

MARINER

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

ANTIGONUS

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

MARINER

FTLN 1487 I am glad at heart

FTLN 1488 To be so rid o' th' business.

He exits.

ANTIGONUS

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

109

The Winter's Tale

ACT 3. SC. 3

FTLN 1508 I prithee call 't. For this ungentle business
FTLN 1509 Put on thee by my lord, thou ne'er shalt see
FTLN 1510 Thy wife Paulina more." And so, with shrieks, 40
FTLN 1511 She melted into air. Affrighted much,
FTLN 1512 I did in time collect myself and thought
FTLN 1513 This was so and no slumber. Dreams are toys,
FTLN 1514 Yet for this once, yea, superstitiously,
FTLN 1515 I will be squared by this. I do believe 45
FTLN 1516 Hermione hath suffered death, and that
FTLN 1517 Apollo would, this being indeed the issue
FTLN 1518 Of King Polixenes, it should here be laid,
FTLN 1519 Either for life or death, upon the earth
FTLN 1520 Of its right father.—Blossom, speed thee well. 50
FTLN 1521 There lie, and there thy character; there these,

〔He lays down the baby, a bundle, and a box.〕

FTLN 1522 Which may, if fortune please, both breed thee, pretty,
 FTLN 1523 And still rest thine. 「Thunder.」 The storm begins.
 FTLN 1524 Poor wretch,
 FTLN 1525 That for thy mother's fault art thus exposed 55
 FTLN 1526 To loss and what may follow. Weep I cannot,
 FTLN 1527 But my heart bleeds, and most accurst am I
 FTLN 1528 To be by oath enjoined to this. Farewell.
 FTLN 1529 The day frowns more and more. Thou 'rt like to have
 FTLN 1530 A lullaby too rough. I never saw 60
 FTLN 1531 The heavens so dim by day.
 「Thunder, and sounds of hunting.」
 FTLN 1532 A savage clamor!
 FTLN 1533 Well may I get aboard! This is the chase.
 FTLN 1534 I am gone forever!

He exits, pursued by a bear.

「Enter」 *Shepherd.*

SHEPHERD

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

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

FTLN 1553

come. He halloed but even now.—Whoa-ho-ho!

Enter 「*Shepherd's Son.*」

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 1554

Hilloa, loa!

SHEPHERD

FTLN 1555

What, art so near? If thou 'lt see a thing to

85

FTLN 1556

talk on when thou art dead and rotten, come hither.

FTLN 1557

What ail'st thou, man?

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 1558

I have seen two such sights, by sea

FTLN 1559

and by land—but I am not to say it is a sea, for it is

FTLN 1560

now the sky; betwixt the firmament and it, you

90

FTLN 1561

cannot thrust a bodkin's point.

SHEPHERD

FTLN 1562

Why, boy, how is it?

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 1563

I would you did but see how it chafes,

FTLN 1564

how it rages, how it takes up the shore. But that's

FTLN 1565

not to the point. O, the most piteous cry of the poor

95

FTLN 1566

souls! Sometimes to see 'em, and not to see 'em.

FTLN 1567

Now the ship boring the moon with her mainmast,

FTLN 1568

and anon swallowed with yeast and froth, as you'd

FTLN 1569

thrust a cork into a hogshead. And then for the land

FTLN 1570

service, to see how the bear tore out his shoulder-bone,

100

FTLN 1571

how he cried to me for help, and said his

FTLN 1572

name was Antigonus, a nobleman. But to make an

FTLN 1573

end of the ship: to see how the sea flap-dragoned it.

FTLN 1574

But, first, how the poor souls roared and the sea

FTLN 1575

mocked them, and how the poor gentleman roared

105

FTLN 1576

and the bear mocked him, both roaring louder than

FTLN 1577

the sea or weather.

SHEPHERD

FTLN 1578

Name of mercy, when was this, boy?

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 1579

Now, now. I have not winked since I

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

FTLN 1607	never curst but when they are hungry. If there be
FTLN 1608	any of him left, I'll bury it.

SHEPHERD

FTLN 1609	That's a good deed. If thou mayest discern
-----------	--

FTLN 1610 by that which is left of him what he is, fetch me to 140
FTLN 1611 th' sight of him.
SHEPHERD'S SON
FTLN 1612 Marry, will I, and you shall help to
FTLN 1613 put him i' th' ground.
SHEPHERD
FTLN 1614 'Tis a lucky day, boy, and we'll do good
FTLN 1615 deeds on 't. 145

They exit.

ACT 4

Scene 1

Enter Time, the Chorus.

TIME

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

FTLN 1634 That he shuts up himself, imagine me,
FTLN 1635 Gentle spectators, that I now may be 20
FTLN 1636 In fair Bohemia. And remember well
FTLN 1637 I mentioned a son o' th' King's, which Florizell
FTLN 1638 I now name to you, and with speed so pace

119

121

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 2

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

He exits.

Scene 2

Enter Polixenes and Camillo.

POLIXENES

FTLN 1649 I pray thee, good Camillo, be no more
FTLN 1650 importunate. 'Tis a sickness denying thee anything,
FTLN 1651 a death to grant this.

CAMILLO

FTLN 1652 It is fifteen years since I saw my country.
FTLN 1653 Though I have for the most part been aired abroad, 5
FTLN 1654 I desire to lay my bones there. Besides, the penitent
FTLN 1655 king, my master, hath sent for me, to whose feeling
FTLN 1656 sorrows I might be some allay—or I o'erween to
FTLN 1657 think so—which is another spur to my departure.

POLIXENES

FTLN 1658 As thou lov'st me, Camillo, wipe not out the 10
FTLN 1659 rest of thy services by leaving me now. The need I

FTLN 1660	have of thee thine own goodness hath made. Better	
FTLN 1661	not to have had thee than thus to want thee. Thou,	
FTLN 1662	having made me businesses which none without	
FTLN 1663	thee can sufficiently manage, must either stay to	15
FTLN 1664	execute them thyself or take away with thee the very	
FTLN 1665	services thou hast done, which if I have not enough	
FTLN 1666	considered, as too much I cannot, to be more	
FTLN 1667	thankful to thee shall be my study, and my profit	
FTLN 1668	therein the heaping friendships. Of that fatal country	20

FTLN 1669	Sicilia, prithee speak no more, whose very	
FTLN 1670	naming punishes me with the remembrance of that	
FTLN 1671	penitent, as thou call'st him, and reconciled king	
FTLN 1672	my brother, whose loss of his most precious queen	
FTLN 1673	and children are even now to be afresh lamented.	25
FTLN 1674	Say to me, when sawst thou the Prince Florizell, my	
FTLN 1675	son? Kings are no less unhappy, their issue not	
FTLN 1676	being gracious, than they are in losing them when	
FTLN 1677	they have approved their virtues.	

CAMILLO

FTLN 1678	Sir, it is three days since I saw the Prince.	30
FTLN 1679	What his happier affairs may be are to me unknown,	
FTLN 1680	but I have missingly noted he is of late	
FTLN 1681	much retired from court and is less frequent to his	
FTLN 1682	princely exercises than formerly he hath appeared.	

POLIXENES

FTLN 1683	I have considered so much, Camillo, and	35
FTLN 1684	with some care, so far that I have eyes under my	
FTLN 1685	service which look upon his removedness, from	
FTLN 1686	whom I have this intelligence: that he is seldom	
FTLN 1687	from the house of a most homely shepherd, a man,	
FTLN 1688	they say, that from very nothing, and beyond the	40
FTLN 1689	imagination of his neighbors, is grown into an	
FTLN 1690	unspeakable estate.	

CAMILLO

FTLN 1691	I have heard, sir, of such a man, who hath a	
FTLN 1692	daughter of most rare note. The report of her is	
FTLN 1693	extended more than can be thought to begin from	45
FTLN 1694		

such a cottage.

POLIXENES

That's likewise part of my intelligence, but,

I fear, the angle that plucks our son thither. Thou shalt accompany us to the place, where we will, not

appearing what we are, have some question with

the shepherd, from whose simplicity I think it not

uneasy to get the cause of my son's resort thither.

Prithee be my present partner in this business, and

lay aside the thoughts of Sicilia.

50

CAMILLO

I willingly obey your command.

55

125

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 3

POLIXENES

My best Camillo. We must disguise

ourselves.

They exit.

Scene 3

Enter Autolycus singing.

「AUTOLYCUS」

When daffodils begin to peer,

With heigh, the doxy over the dale,

Why, then comes in the sweet o' the year,

For the red blood reigns in the winter's pale.

The white sheet bleaching on the hedge,

With heigh, the sweet birds, O how they sing!

Doth set my pugging tooth an edge,

For a quart of ale is a dish for a king.

5

The lark, that tiralirra chants,

With heigh, 「with heigh,」 the thrush and the jay,

Are summer songs for me and my aunts,

While we lie tumbling in the hay.

10

FTLN 1718	I have served Prince Florizell and in my time wore	
FTLN 1719	three-pile, but now I am out of service.	
FTLN 1720	<i>But shall I go mourn for that, my dear?</i>	15
FTLN 1721	<i>The pale moon shines by night,</i>	
FTLN 1722	<i>And when I wander here and there,</i>	
FTLN 1723	<i>I then do most go right.</i>	
FTLN 1724	<i>If tinkers may have leave to live,</i>	
FTLN 1725	<i>And bear the sow-skin budget,</i>	20
FTLN 1726	<i>Then my account I well may give,</i>	
FTLN 1727	<i>And in the stocks avouch it.</i>	

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

Enter 「*Shepherd's Son.*」

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 1737	Let me see, every 'leven wether tods,	
FTLN 1738	every tod yields pound and odd shilling; fifteen	
FTLN 1739	hundred shorn, what comes the wool to?	

AUTOLYCUS, 「*aside*」

FTLN 1740	If the springe hold, the cock's	35
FTLN 1741	mine.	

「*He lies down.*」

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 1742	I cannot do 't without counters. Let	
FTLN 1743	me see, what am I to buy for our sheep-shearing	
FTLN 1744	feast? (「 <i>He reads a paper.</i> 」) Three pound of sugar,	

FTLN 1745	five pound of currants, rice—what will this sister of	40
FTLN 1746	mine do with rice? But my father hath made her	
FTLN 1747	mistress of the feast, and she lays it on. She hath	
FTLN 1748	made me four-and-twenty nosegays for the shearers,	
FTLN 1749	three-man song men all, and very good ones;	
FTLN 1750	but they are most of them means and basses, but	45
FTLN 1751	one Puritan amongst them, and he sings psalms to	
FTLN 1752	hornpipes. I must have saffron to color the warden	
FTLN 1753	pies; mace; dates, none, that's out of my note;	
FTLN 1754	nutmegs, seven; a race or two of ginger, but that I	
FTLN 1755	may beg; four pound of prunes, and as many of	50
FTLN 1756	raisins o' th' sun.	

AUTOLYCUS, *「writhing as if in pain」*

O, that ever I was
born!

SHEPHERD'S SON

I' th' name of me!

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 1760	O, help me, help me! Pluck but off these	55
FTLN 1761	raggs, and then death, death.	

SHEPHERD'S SON

Alack, poor soul, thou hast need of
more raggs to lay on thee rather than have these off.

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 1764	O sir, the loathsomeness of them <i>「offends」</i>	
FTLN 1765	me more than the stripes I have received, which are	60
FTLN 1766	mighty ones and millions.	

SHEPHERD'S SON

Alas, poor man, a million of beating
may come to a great matter.

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 1769	I am robbed, sir, and beaten, my money	
FTLN 1770	and apparel ta'en from me, and these detestable	65
FTLN 1771	things put upon me.	

SHEPHERD'S SON

What, by a horseman, or a footman?

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 1773	A footman, sweet sir, a footman.	
	SHEPHERD'S SON	
FTLN 1774	Indeed, he should be a footman by	
FTLN 1775	the garments he has left with thee. If this be a	70
FTLN 1776	horseman's coat, it hath seen very hot service. Lend	
FTLN 1777	me thy hand; I'll help thee. Come, lend me thy	
FTLN 1778	hand.	
	AUTOLYCUS	
FTLN 1779	O, good sir, tenderly, O!	
	SHEPHERD'S SON	
FTLN 1780	Alas, poor soul.	75
	AUTOLYCUS	
FTLN 1781	O, good sir, softly, good sir. I fear, sir, my	
FTLN 1782	shoulder blade is out.	
	SHEPHERD'S SON	
FTLN 1783	How now? Canst stand?	
	AUTOLYCUS, ¹ <i>stealing the Shepherd's Son's purse</i>	
FTLN 1784	Softly,	
FTLN 1785	dear sir, good sir, softly. You ha' done me a charitable	80
FTLN 1786	office.	
	SHEPHERD'S SON	
FTLN 1787	Dost lack any money? I have a little	
FTLN 1788	money for thee.	
	AUTOLYCUS	
FTLN 1789	No, good sweet sir, no, I beseech you, sir. I	
FTLN 1790	have a kinsman not past three-quarters of a mile	85
FTLN 1791	hence, unto whom I was going. I shall there have	
FTLN 1792	money or anything I want. Offer me no money, I	
FTLN 1793	pray you; that kills my heart.	
	SHEPHERD'S SON	
FTLN 1794	What manner of fellow was he that	
FTLN 1795	robbed you?	90

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 1796 A fellow, sir, that I have known to go about
FTLN 1797 with troll-my-dames. I knew him once a servant of
FTLN 1798 the Prince. I cannot tell, good sir, for which of his
FTLN 1799 virtues it was, but he was certainly whipped out of

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

spice. I'll be with you at your sheep-shearing too. If
 I make not this cheat bring out another, and the
 shearers prove sheep, let me be unrolled and my
 name put in the book of virtue.

「Sings.」 *Jog on, jog on, the footpath way,* 130
And merrily hent the stile-a.
A merry heart goes all the day,
Your sad tires in a mile-a.

He exits.

Scene 4

Enter Florizell 「and」 Perdita.

FLORIZELL

These your unusual weeds to each part of you
 Does give a life—no shepherdess, but Flora
 Peering in April's front. This your sheep-shearing
 Is as a meeting of the petty gods,
 And you the queen on 't. 5

PERDITA

Sir, my gracious lord,
 To chide at your extremes it not becomes me;
 O, pardon that I name them! Your high self,
 The gracious mark o' th' land, you have obscured
 With a swain's wearing, and me, poor lowly maid, 10
 Most goddesslike pranked up. But that our feasts
 In every mess have folly, and the feeders
 Digest 「it」 with a custom, I should blush
 To see you so attired, 「swoon,」 I think,
 To show myself a glass. 15

FLORIZELL

I bless the time
 When my good falcon made her flight across
 Thy father's ground.

PERDITA

Now Jove afford you cause.
 To me the difference forges dread. Your greatness 20

FTLN 1859 Hath not been used to fear. Even now I tremble
 FTLN 1860 To think your father by some accident
 FTLN 1861 Should pass this way as you did. O the Fates,
 FTLN 1862 How would he look to see his work, so noble,
 FTLN 1863 Vilely bound up? What would he say? Or how 25
 FTLN 1864 Should I, in these my borrowed flaunts, behold
 FTLN 1865 The sternness of his presence?

FLORIZELL

FTLN 1866 Apprehend
 FTLN 1867 Nothing but jollity. The gods themselves,
 FTLN 1868 Humbling their deities to love, have taken 30
 FTLN 1869 The shapes of beasts upon them. Jupiter
 FTLN 1870 Became a bull, and bellowed; the green Neptune
 FTLN 1871 A ram, and bleated; and the fire-robed god,
 FTLN 1872 Golden Apollo, a poor humble swain,
 FTLN 1873 As I seem now. Their transformations 35
 FTLN 1874 Were never for a piece of beauty rarer,
 FTLN 1875 Nor in a way so chaste, since my desires
 FTLN 1876 Run not before mine honor, nor my lusts
 FTLN 1877 Burn hotter than my faith.

PERDITA

FTLN 1878 O, but sir, 40
 FTLN 1879 Your resolution cannot hold when 'tis
 FTLN 1880 Opposed, as it must be, by th' power of the King.
 FTLN 1881 One of these two must be necessities,
 FTLN 1882 Which then will speak: that you must change this
 FTLN 1883 purpose 45
 FTLN 1884 Or I my life.

FLORIZELL

FTLN 1885 Thou dear'st Perdita,
 FTLN 1886 With these forced thoughts I prithee darken not
 FTLN 1887 The mirth o' th' feast. Or I'll be thine, my fair,
 FTLN 1888 Or not my father's. For I cannot be 50
 FTLN 1889 Mine own, nor anything to any, if
 FTLN 1890 I be not thine. To this I am most constant,
 FTLN 1891 Though destiny say no. Be merry, gentle.
 FTLN 1892 Strangle such thoughts as these with anything
 FTLN 1893 That you behold the while. Your guests are coming. 55

FTLN 1894 Lift up your countenance as it were the day
 FTLN 1895 Of celebration of that nuptial which
 FTLN 1896 We two have sworn shall come.

PERDITA

FTLN 1897 O Lady Fortune,
 FTLN 1898 Stand you auspicious!

60

FLORIZELL

FTLN 1899 See, your guests approach.
 FTLN 1900 Address yourself to entertain them sprightly,
 FTLN 1901 And let's be red with mirth.

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

SHEPHERD

FTLN 1902 Fie, daughter, when my old wife lived, upon
 FTLN 1903 This day she was both pantler, butler, cook,
 FTLN 1904 Both dame and servant; welcomed all; served all;
 FTLN 1905 Would sing her song and dance her turn, now here
 FTLN 1906 At upper end o' th' table, now i' th' middle;
 FTLN 1907 On his shoulder, and his; her face afire
 FTLN 1908 With labor, and the thing she took to quench it
 FTLN 1909 She would to each one sip. You are retired
 FTLN 1910 As if you were a feasted one and not
 FTLN 1911 The hostess of the meeting. Pray you bid
 FTLN 1912 These unknown friends to 's welcome, for it is
 FTLN 1913 A way to make us better friends, more known.
 FTLN 1914 Come, quench your blushes and present yourself
 FTLN 1915 That which you are, mistress o' th' feast. Come on,
 FTLN 1916 And bid us welcome to your sheep-shearing,
 FTLN 1917 As your good flock shall prosper.

65

70

75

PERDITA, *to Polixenes*

FTLN 1918 Sir, welcome.
 FTLN 1919 It is my father's will I should take on me
 FTLN 1920 The hostess-ship o' th' day. *To Camillo.* You're
 FTLN 1921 welcome, sir.—
 FTLN 1922 Give me those flowers there, Dorcas.—Reverend

80

139

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 4

FTLN 1924

For you there's rosemary and rue. These keep

FTLN 1925

Seeming and savor all the winter long.

FTLN 1926

Grace and remembrance be to you both,

FTLN 1927

And welcome to our shearing.

POLIXENES

FTLN 1928

Shepherdess—

90

FTLN 1929

A fair one are you—well you fit our ages

FTLN 1930

With flowers of winter.

PERDITA

FTLN 1931

Sir, the year growing ancient,

FTLN 1932

Not yet on summer's death nor on the birth

FTLN 1933

Of trembling winter, the fairest flowers o' th' season

95

FTLN 1934

Are our carnations and streaked gillyvors,

FTLN 1935

Which some call nature's bastards. Of that kind

FTLN 1936

Our rustic garden's barren, and I care not

FTLN 1937

To get slips of them.

POLIXENES

FTLN 1938

Wherefore, gentle maiden,

100

FTLN 1939

Do you neglect them?

PERDITA

FTLN 1940

For I have heard it said

FTLN 1941

There is an art which in their piedness shares

FTLN 1942

With great creating nature.

POLIXENES

FTLN 1943

Say there be;

105

FTLN 1944

Yet nature is made better by no mean

FTLN 1945

But nature makes that mean. So, over that art

FTLN 1946

Which you say adds to nature is an art

FTLN 1947

That nature makes. You see, sweet maid, we marry

FTLN 1948

A gentler scion to the wildest stock,

110

FTLN 1949

And make conceive a bark of baser kind

FTLN 1950

By bud of nobler race. This is an art

FTLN 1951

Which does mend nature, change it rather, but

FTLN 1952

The art itself is nature.

PERDITA

FTLN 1953

So it is.

115

POLIXENES

FTLN 1954 Then make 「your」 garden rich in gillyvors,
FTLN 1955 And do not call them bastards.

PERDITA

FTLN 1956 I'll not put
FTLN 1957 The dibble in earth to set one slip of them,

141

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 4

FTLN 1958 No more than, were I painted, I would wish 120
FTLN 1959 This youth should say 'twere well, and only
FTLN 1960 therefore
FTLN 1961 Desire to breed by me. Here's flowers for you:
FTLN 1962 Hot lavender, mints, savory, marjoram,
FTLN 1963 The marigold, that goes to bed wi' th' sun 125
FTLN 1964 And with him rises weeping. These are flowers
FTLN 1965 Of middle summer, and I think they are given
FTLN 1966 To men of middle age. You're very welcome.

CAMILLO

FTLN 1967 I should leave grazing, were I of your flock,
FTLN 1968 And only live by gazing. 130

PERDITA

FTLN 1969 Out, alas!
FTLN 1970 You'd be so lean that blasts of January
FTLN 1971 Would blow you through and through. (「To
Florizell.」)
FTLN 1972 Now, my fair'st friend,
FTLN 1973 I would I had some flowers o' th' spring, that might 135
FTLN 1974 Become your time of day, (「to the *Shepherdesses*」)
FTLN 1975 and yours, and yours,
FTLN 1976 That wear upon your virgin branches yet
FTLN 1977 Your maidenheads growing. O Proserpina,
FTLN 1978 For the flowers now that, frightened, thou let'st fall 140
FTLN 1979 From Dis's wagon! Daffodils,
FTLN 1980 That come before the swallow dares, and take
FTLN 1981 The winds of March with beauty; violets dim,
FTLN 1982 But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes
FTLN 1983 Or Cytherea's breath; pale primroses, 145
FTLN 1984 That die unmarried ere they can behold
FTLN 1985 Bright Phoebus in his strength—a malady

FTLN 1986 Most incident to maids; bold oxlips and
FTLN 1987 The crown imperial; lilies of all kinds,
FTLN 1988 The flower-de-luce being one—O, these I lack 150
FTLN 1989 To make you garlands of, and my sweet friend,
FTLN 1990 To strew him o'er and o'er.

FLORIZELL

FTLN 1991 What, like a corse?

143

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 4

PERDITA

FTLN 1992 No, like a bank for love to lie and play on,
FTLN 1993 Not like a corse; or if, not to be buried, 155
FTLN 1994 But quick and in mine arms. Come, take your
FTLN 1995 flowers.

FTLN 1996 Methinks I play as I have seen them do
FTLN 1997 In Whitsun pastorals. Sure this robe of mine
FTLN 1998 Does change my disposition. 160

FLORIZELL

FTLN 1999 What you do
FTLN 2000 Still betters what is done. When you speak, sweet,
FTLN 2001 I'd have you do it ever. When you sing,
FTLN 2002 I'd have you buy and sell so, so give alms,
FTLN 2003 Pray so; and for the ord'ring your affairs, 165
FTLN 2004 To sing them too. When you do dance, I wish you
FTLN 2005 A wave o' th' sea, that you might ever do
FTLN 2006 Nothing but that, move still, still so,
FTLN 2007 And own no other function. Each your doing,
FTLN 2008 So singular in each particular, 170
FTLN 2009 Crowns what you are doing in the present deeds,
FTLN 2010 That all your acts are queens.

PERDITA

FTLN 2011 O Doricles,
FTLN 2012 Your praises are too large. But that your youth
FTLN 2013 And the true blood which peeps fairly through 't 175
FTLN 2014 Do plainly give you out an unstained shepherd,
FTLN 2015 With wisdom I might fear, my Doricles,
FTLN 2016 You wooed me the false way.

FLORIZELL

FTLN 2017 I think you have
FTLN 2018

FTLN 2019 As little skill to fear as I have purpose 180
FTLN 2020 To put you to 't. But come, our dance, I pray.
FTLN 2021 Your hand, my Perdita. So turtles pair
That never mean to part.

PERDITA

FTLN 2022 I'll swear for 'em.

POLIXENES, 「to Camillo」

FTLN 2023 This is the prettiest lowborn lass that ever 185
FTLN 2024 Ran on the greensward. Nothing she does or seems
FTLN 2025 But smacks of something greater than herself,
FTLN 2026 Too noble for this place.

145

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 4

CAMILLO

FTLN 2027 He tells her something
FTLN 2028 That makes her blood look 「out.」 Good sooth, she is 190
FTLN 2029 The queen of curds and cream.

SHEPHERD'S SON, 「to Musicians」

FTLN 2030 Come on, strike up.

DORCAS

FTLN 2031 Mopsa must be your mistress? Marry, garlic
FTLN 2032 To mend her kissing with.

MOPSA

FTLN 2033 Now, in good time! 195

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 2034 Not a word, a word. We stand upon our manners.—
FTLN 2035 Come, strike up. 「*Music begins.*」

Here a Dance of Shepherds and Shepherdesses.

POLIXENES

FTLN 2036 Pray, good shepherd, what fair swain is this
FTLN 2037 Which dances with your daughter?

SHEPHERD

FTLN 2038 They call him Doricles, and boasts himself 200
FTLN 2039 To have a worthy feeding. But I have it
FTLN 2040 Upon his own report, and I believe it.
FTLN 2041 He looks like sooth. He says he loves my daughter.
FTLN 2042 I think so too, for never gazed the moon
FTLN 2043 Upon the water as he'll stand and read, 205
FTLN 2044 As 'twere, my daughter's eyes. And, to be plain,

FTLN 2045 I think there is not half a kiss to choose
FTLN 2046 Who loves another best.

POLIXENES

She dances featly.

SHEPHERD

FTLN 2048 So she does anything, though I report it 210
FTLN 2049 That should be silent. If young Doricles
FTLN 2050 Do light upon her, she shall bring him that
FTLN 2051 Which he not dreams of.

Enter [a] Servant.

SERVANT

FTLN 2052 O, master, if you did but hear the peddler at
FTLN 2053 the door, you would never dance again after a tabor 215
FTLN 2054 and pipe; no, the bagpipe could not move you. He

147

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 4

FTLN 2055 sings several tunes faster than you'll tell money. He
FTLN 2056 utters them as he had eaten ballads and all men's
FTLN 2057 ears grew to his tunes.

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 2058 He could never come better. He shall 220
FTLN 2059 come in. I love a ballad but even too well if it be
FTLN 2060 doleful matter merrily set down, or a very pleasant
FTLN 2061 thing indeed and sung lamentably.

SERVANT

FTLN 2062 He hath songs for man or woman, of all sizes.
FTLN 2063 No milliner can so fit his customers with gloves. He 225
FTLN 2064 has the prettiest love songs for maids, so without
FTLN 2065 bawdry, which is strange, with such delicate burdens
FTLN 2066 of dildos and fadings, "Jump her and thump
FTLN 2067 her." And where some stretch-mouthed rascal
FTLN 2068 would, as it were, mean mischief and break a foul 230
FTLN 2069 gap into the matter, he makes the maid to answer
FTLN 2070 "Whoop, do me no harm, good man"; puts him off,
FTLN 2071 slights him, with "Whoop, do me no harm, good
FTLN 2072 man."

POLIXENES

FTLN 2073	This is a brave fellow.	235
	SHEPHERD'S SON	
FTLN 2074	Believe me, thou talkest of an admirable	
FTLN 2075	conceited fellow. Has he any unbraided	
FTLN 2076	wares?	
	SERVANT	
FTLN 2077	He hath ribbons of all the colors i' th' rainbow;	
FTLN 2078	points more than all the lawyers in Bohemia	240
FTLN 2079	can learnedly handle, though they come to him by	
FTLN 2080	th' gross; inkles, caddises, cambrics, lawns—why,	
FTLN 2081	he sings 'em over as they were gods or goddesses.	
FTLN 2082	You would think a smock were a she-angel, he so	
FTLN 2083	chants to the sleeve-hand and the work about the	245
FTLN 2084	square on 't.	
	SHEPHERD'S SON	
FTLN 2085	Prithee bring him in, and let him	
FTLN 2086	approach singing.	
	PERDITA	
FTLN 2087	Forewarn him that he use no scurrilous words	
FTLN 2088	in 's tunes.	250
	「 <i>Servant exits.</i> 」	
	SHEPHERD'S SON	
FTLN 2089	You have of these peddlers that have	
FTLN 2090	more in them than you'd think, sister.	

	PERDITA	
FTLN 2091	Ay, good brother, or go about to think.	
	<i>Enter Autolycus, 「wearing a false beard,」 singing.</i>	
	「AUTOLYCUS」	
FTLN 2092	<i>Lawn as white as driven snow,</i>	
FTLN 2093	<i>Cypress black as e'er was crow,</i>	255
FTLN 2094	<i>Gloves as sweet as damask roses,</i>	
FTLN 2095	<i>Masks for faces and for noses,</i>	
FTLN 2096	<i>Bugle bracelet, necklace amber,</i>	
FTLN 2097	<i>Perfume for a lady's chamber,</i>	
FTLN 2098	<i>Golden coifs and stomachers</i>	260

FTLN 2099 *For my lads to give their dears,*
FTLN 2100 *Pins and poking-sticks of steel,*
FTLN 2101 *What maids lack from head to heel,*
FTLN 2102 *Come buy of me, come. Come buy, come buy.*
FTLN 2103 *Buy, lads, or else your lasses cry.* 265
FTLN 2104 *Come buy.*

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 2105 *If I were not in love with Mopsa, thou*
FTLN 2106 *shouldst take no money of me; but being enthralled*
FTLN 2107 *as I am, it will also be the bondage of certain*
FTLN 2108 *ribbons and gloves.* 270

MOPSA

FTLN 2109 *I was promised them against the feast, but they*
FTLN 2110 *come not too late now.*

DORCAS

FTLN 2111 *He hath promised you more than that, or there*
FTLN 2112 *be liars.*

MOPSA

FTLN 2113 *He hath paid you all he promised you. Maybe* 275
FTLN 2114 *he has paid you more, which will shame you to give*
FTLN 2115 *him again.*

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 2116 *Is there no manners left among*
FTLN 2117 *maids? Will they wear their plackets where they*
FTLN 2118 *should bear their faces? Is there not milking time,* 280
FTLN 2119 *when you are going to bed, or kiln-hole, to whistle*
FTLN 2120 *of these secrets, but you must be tittle-tattling*
FTLN 2121 *before all our guests? 'Tis well they are whisp'ring.*
FTLN 2122 *Clamor your tongues, and not a word more.*

MOPSA

FTLN 2123 *I have done. Come, you promised me a tawdry* 285
FTLN 2124 *lace and a pair of sweet gloves.*

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 2125 *Have I not told thee how I was cozened*
FTLN 2126 *by the way and lost all my money?*

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2127 *And indeed, sir, there are cozeners abroad;*

FTLN 2128

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

AUTOLYCUS

Five justices' hands at it, and witnesses
more than my pack will hold.

SHEPHERD'S SON

Lay it by too. Another.

AUTOLYCUS

This is a merry ballad, but a very pretty
one.

325

MOPSA

Let's have some merry ones.

AUTOLYCUS

Why, this is a passing merry one and goes
to the tune of "Two Maids Wooing a Man." There's
scarce a maid westward but she sings it. 'Tis in
request, I can tell you.

330

MOPSA

We can both sing it. If thou 'lt bear a part, thou
shalt hear; 'tis in three parts.

DORCAS

We had the tune on 't a month ago.

AUTOLYCUS

I can bear my part. You must know 'tis my
occupation. Have at it with you.

335

Song.

AUTOLYCUS *Get you hence, for I must go
Where it fits not you to know.*

DORCAS *Whither?*

MOPSA *O, whither?*

DORCAS *Whither?*

340

MOPSA *It becomes thy oath full well
Thou to me thy secrets tell.*

DORCAS *Me too. Let me go thither.*

MOPSA *Or thou goest to th' grange or mill.*

DORCAS *If to either, thou dost ill.*

345

AUTOLYCUS *Neither.*

DORCAS *What, neither?*

AUTOLYCUS *Neither.*

DORCAS *Thou hast sworn my love to be.*

FTLN 2188 MOPSA *Thou hast sworn it more to me.* 350
FTLN 2189 *Then whither goest? Say whither.*

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 2190 We'll have this song out anon by
FTLN 2191 ourselves. My father and the gentlemen are in sad

155

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 4

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

*「He exits with Mopsa, Dorcas, Shepherds and
Shepherdesses.」*

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2196 And you shall pay well for 'em.

Song.

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

He exits.

「Enter a Servant.」

SERVANT, *「to Shepherd」*

FTLN 2206 Master, there is three carters,
FTLN 2207 three shepherds, three neatherds, three swineherds,
FTLN 2208 that have made themselves all men of hair. 370
FTLN 2209 They call themselves saultiers, and they have a
FTLN 2210 dance which the wenches say is a gallimaufry of
FTLN 2211 gambols, because they are not in 't, but they themselves

FTLN 2212 are o' th' mind, if it be not too rough for
FTLN 2213 some that know little but bowling, it will please 375
FTLN 2214 plentifully.

SHEPHERD

FTLN 2215 Away! We'll none on 't. Here has been too
FTLN 2216 much homely foolery already.—I know, sir, we
FTLN 2217 weary you.

POLIXENES

FTLN 2218 You weary those that refresh us. Pray, let's 380
FTLN 2219 see these four threes of herdsmen.

157

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 4

SERVANT

FTLN 2220 One three of them, by their own report, sir,
FTLN 2221 hath danced before the King, and not the worst of
FTLN 2222 the three but jumps twelve foot and a half by th'
FTLN 2223 square. 385

SHEPHERD

FTLN 2224 Leave your prating. Since these good men
FTLN 2225 are pleased, let them come in—but quickly now.

SERVANT

FTLN 2226 Why, they stay at door, sir.

「He admits the herdsmen.」

Here a Dance of twelve 「herdsmen, dressed as」 Satyrs.

「Herdsmen, Musicians, and Servants exit.」

POLIXENES, *「to Shepherd」*

FTLN 2227 O father, you'll know more of that hereafter.
FTLN 2228 *「Aside to Camillo.」* Is it not too far gone? 'Tis time to 390
FTLN 2229 part them.

FTLN 2230 He's simple, and tells much. *「To Florizell.」* How now,
FTLN 2231 fair shepherd?

FTLN 2232 Your heart is full of something that does take
FTLN 2233 Your mind from feasting. Sooth, when I was young 395
FTLN 2234 And handed love, as you do, I was wont
FTLN 2235 To load my she with knacks. I would have ransacked
FTLN 2236 The peddler's silken treasury and have poured it
FTLN 2237 To her acceptance. You have let him go

FTLN 2238 And nothing mated with him. If your lass 400
FTLN 2239 Interpretation should abuse and call this
FTLN 2240 Your lack of love or bounty, you were straited
FTLN 2241 For a reply, at least if you make a care
FTLN 2242 Of happy holding her.

FLORIZELL

FTLN 2243 Old sir, I know 405
FTLN 2244 She prizes not such trifles as these are.
FTLN 2245 The gifts she looks from me are packed and locked
FTLN 2246 Up in my heart, which I have given already,
FTLN 2247 But not delivered. 「*To Perdita.*」 O, hear me breathe
FTLN 2248 my life 410
FTLN 2249 Before this ancient sir, 「who,」 it should seem,

159

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 4

FTLN 2250 Hath sometime loved. I take thy hand, this hand
FTLN 2251 As soft as dove's down and as white as it,
FTLN 2252 Or Ethiopian's tooth, or the fanned snow that's
FTLN 2253 bolted 415
FTLN 2254 By th' northern blasts twice o'er.

POLIXENES

FTLN 2255 What follows this?—
FTLN 2256 How prettily th' young swain seems to wash
FTLN 2257 The hand was fair before.—I have put you out.
FTLN 2258 But to your protestation. Let me hear 420
FTLN 2259 What you profess.

FLORIZELL

FTLN 2260 Do, and be witness to 't.

POLIXENES

FTLN 2261 And this my neighbor too?

FLORIZELL

FTLN 2262 And he, and more
FTLN 2263 Than he, and men—the Earth, the heavens, and 425
FTLN 2264 all—
FTLN 2265 That were I crowned the most imperial monarch,
FTLN 2266 Thereof most worthy, were I the fairest youth
FTLN 2267 That ever made eye swerve, had force and knowledge
FTLN 2268 More than was ever man's, I would not prize them 430
FTLN 2269 Without her love; for her employ them all,

FTLN 2270 Commend them and condemn them to her service
 FTLN 2271 Or to their own perdition.
 POLIXENES
 FTLN 2272 Fairly offered.
 CAMILLO
 FTLN 2273 This shows a sound affection. 435
 SHEPHERD
 FTLN 2274 But my daughter,
 FTLN 2275 Say you the like to him?
 PERDITA
 FTLN 2276 I cannot speak
 FTLN 2277 So well, nothing so well, no, nor mean better.
 FTLN 2278 By th' pattern of mine own thoughts I cut out 440
 FTLN 2279 The purity of his.
 SHEPHERD
 FTLN 2280 Take hands, a bargain.—
 FTLN 2281 And, friends unknown, you shall bear witness to 't:
 FTLN 2282 I give my daughter to him and will make
 FTLN 2283 Her portion equal his. 445

FLORIZELL
 FTLN 2284 O, that must be
 FTLN 2285 I' th' virtue of your daughter. One being dead,
 FTLN 2286 I shall have more than you can dream of yet,
 FTLN 2287 Enough then for your wonder. But come on,
 FTLN 2288 Contract us fore these witnesses. 450
 SHEPHERD
 FTLN 2289 Come, your hand—
 FTLN 2290 And daughter, yours.
 POLIXENES, *['To Florizell']*
 FTLN 2291 Soft, swain, awhile, beseech
 FTLN 2292 you.
 FTLN 2293 Have you a father? 455
 FLORIZELL
 FTLN 2294 I have, but what of him?
 POLIXENES
 FTLN 2295 Knows he of this?
 FLORIZELL

FTLN 2296	He neither does nor shall.	
	POLIXENES	
FTLN 2297	Methinks a father	
FTLN 2298	Is at the nuptial of his son a guest	460
FTLN 2299	That best becomes the table. Pray you once more,	
FTLN 2300	Is not your father grown incapable	
FTLN 2301	Of reasonable affairs? Is he not stupid	
FTLN 2302	With age and alt'ring rheums? Can he speak? Hear?	
FTLN 2303	Know man from man? Dispute his own estate?	465
FTLN 2304	Lies he not bedrid, and again does nothing	
FTLN 2305	But what he did being childish?	
	FLORIZELL	
FTLN 2306	No, good sir.	
FTLN 2307	He has his health and ampler strength indeed	
FTLN 2308	Than most have of his age.	470
	POLIXENES	
FTLN 2309	By my white beard,	
FTLN 2310	You offer him, if this be so, a wrong	
FTLN 2311	Something unfilial. Reason my son	
FTLN 2312	Should choose himself a wife, but as good reason	
FTLN 2313	The father, all whose joy is nothing else	475
FTLN 2314	But fair posterity, should hold some counsel	
FTLN 2315	In such a business.	
	FLORIZELL	
FTLN 2316	I yield all this;	
FTLN 2317	But for some other reasons, my grave sir,	

FTLN 2318	Which 'tis not fit you know, I not acquaint	480
FTLN 2319	My father of this business.	
	POLIXENES	
FTLN 2320	Let him know 't.	
	FLORIZELL	
FTLN 2321	He shall not.	
	POLIXENES	
FTLN 2322	Prithee let him.	
	FLORIZELL	
FTLN 2323	No, he must not.	485
	SHEPHERD	
FTLN 2324		

Let him, my son. He shall not need to grieve
At knowing of thy choice.

FLORIZELL

Come, come, he must not.

Mark our contract.

POLIXENES, *removing his disguise*

Mark your divorce, 490

young sir,

Whom son I dare not call. Thou art too base

To be *acknowledged*. Thou a scepter's heir

That thus affects a sheep-hook!—Thou, old traitor,

I am sorry that by hanging thee I can 495

But shorten thy life one week.—And thou, fresh

piece

Of excellent witchcraft, whom of force must know

The royal fool thou cop'st with—

SHEPHERD

O, my heart! 500

POLIXENES

I'll have thy beauty scratched with briers and made

More homely than thy state.—For thee, fond boy,

If I may ever know thou dost but sigh

That thou no more shalt see this knack—as never

I mean thou shalt—we'll bar thee from succession, 505

Not hold thee of our blood, no, not our kin,

Far'r than Deucalion off. Mark thou my words.

Follow us to the court. *To Shepherd*. Thou, churl,

for this time,

Though full of our displeasure, yet we free thee 510

From the dead blow of it.—And you, enchantment,

Worthy enough a herdsman—yea, him too,

That makes himself, but for our honor therein,

Unworthy thee—if ever henceforth thou

These rural latches to his entrance open, 515

Or *hoop* his body more with thy embraces,

I will devise a death as cruel for thee

As thou art tender to 't.

He exits.

PERDITA

FTLN 2357 Even here undone.
FTLN 2358 I was not much afeard, for once or twice 520
FTLN 2359 I was about to speak and tell him plainly
FTLN 2360 The selfsame sun that shines upon his court
FTLN 2361 Hides not his visage from our cottage but
FTLN 2362 Looks on alike. *「To Florizell.」* Will 't please you, sir,
FTLN 2363 be gone? 525
FTLN 2364 I told you what would come of this. Beseech you,
FTLN 2365 Of your own state take care. This dream of mine—
FTLN 2366 Being now awake, I'll queen it no inch farther,
FTLN 2367 But milk my ewes and weep.

CAMILLO, *「to Shepherd」*

FTLN 2368 Why, how now, father? 530
FTLN 2369 Speak ere thou diest.

SHEPHERD

FTLN 2370 I cannot speak, nor think,
FTLN 2371 Nor dare to know that which I know. *「To Florizell.」*
FTLN 2372 O sir,
FTLN 2373 You have undone a man of fourscore three, 535
FTLN 2374 That thought to fill his grave in quiet, yea,
FTLN 2375 To die upon the bed my father died,
FTLN 2376 To lie close by his honest bones; but now
FTLN 2377 Some hangman must put on my shroud and lay me
FTLN 2378 Where no priest shovels in dust. *「To Perdita.」* O 540
FTLN 2379 cursèd wretch,
FTLN 2380 That knew'st this was the Prince, and wouldst
FTLN 2381 adventure
FTLN 2382 To mingle faith with him!—Undone, undone!
FTLN 2383 If I might die within this hour, I have lived 545
FTLN 2384 To die when I desire.

He exits.

FLORIZELL, *「to Perdita」*

FTLN 2385 Why look you so upon me?
FTLN 2386 I am but sorry, not afeard; delayed,

FTLN 2387 But nothing altered. What I was, I am,

FTLN 2388	More straining on for plucking back, not following	550
FTLN 2389	My leash unwillingly.	
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 2390	Gracious my lord,	
FTLN 2391	You know 「your」 father's temper. At this time	
FTLN 2392	He will allow no speech, which I do guess	
FTLN 2393	You do not purpose to him; and as hardly	555
FTLN 2394	Will he endure your sight as yet, I fear.	
FTLN 2395	Then, till the fury of his Highness settle,	
FTLN 2396	Come not before him.	
	FLORIZELL	
FTLN 2397	I not purpose it.	
FTLN 2398	I think Camillo?	560
	CAMILLO, 「 <i>removing his disguise</i> 」	
FTLN 2399	Even he, my lord.	
	PERDITA, 「 <i>to Florizell</i> 」	
FTLN 2400	How often have I told you 'twould be thus?	
FTLN 2401	How often said my dignity would last	
FTLN 2402	But till 'twere known?	
	FLORIZELL	
FTLN 2403	It cannot fail but by	565
FTLN 2404	The violation of my faith; and then	
FTLN 2405	Let nature crush the sides o' th' Earth together	
FTLN 2406	And mar the seeds within. Lift up thy looks.	
FTLN 2407	From my succession wipe me, father. I	
FTLN 2408	Am heir to my affection.	570
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 2409	Be advised.	
	FLORIZELL	
FTLN 2410	I am, and by my fancy. If my reason	
FTLN 2411	Will thereto be obedient, I have reason.	
FTLN 2412	If not, my senses, better pleased with madness,	
FTLN 2413	Do bid it welcome.	575
	CAMILLO	
FTLN 2414	This is desperate, sir.	
	FLORIZELL	
FTLN 2415	So call it; but it does fulfill my vow.	
FTLN 2416	I needs must think it honesty. Camillo,	
FTLN 2417	Not for Bohemia nor the pomp that may	
FTLN 2418	Be thereat gleaned, for all the sun sees or	580
FTLN 2419	The close earth wombs or the profound seas hides	

FTLN 2420 In unknown fathoms, will I break my oath
 FTLN 2421 To this my fair beloved. Therefore, I pray you,
 FTLN 2422 As you have ever been my father's honored friend,
 FTLN 2423 When he shall miss me, as in faith I mean not 585
 FTLN 2424 To see him anymore, cast your good counsels
 FTLN 2425 Upon his passion. Let myself and fortune
 FTLN 2426 Tug for the time to come. This you may know
 FTLN 2427 And so deliver: I am put to sea
 FTLN 2428 With her who here I cannot hold on shore. 590
 FTLN 2429 And most opportune to ^{our} need I have
 FTLN 2430 A vessel rides fast by, but not prepared
 FTLN 2431 For this design. What course I mean to hold
 FTLN 2432 Shall nothing benefit your knowledge, nor
 FTLN 2433 Concern me the reporting. 595

CAMILLO

FTLN 2434 O my lord,
 FTLN 2435 I would your spirit were easier for advice
 FTLN 2436 Or stronger for your need.

FLORIZELL

FTLN 2437 Hark, Perdita.—
 FTLN 2438 I'll hear you by and by. 600
Florizell and Perdita walk aside.

CAMILLO

FTLN 2439 He's irremovable,
 FTLN 2440 Resolved for flight. Now were I happy if
 FTLN 2441 His going I could frame to serve my turn,
 FTLN 2442 Save him from danger, do him love and honor,
 FTLN 2443 Purchase the sight again of dear Sicilia 605
 FTLN 2444 And that unhappy king, my master, whom
 FTLN 2445 I so much thirst to see.

FLORIZELL, ^{coming forward}

FTLN 2446 Now, good Camillo,
 FTLN 2447 I am so fraught with curious business that
 FTLN 2448 I leave out ceremony. 610

CAMILLO

FTLN 2449 Sir, I think
 FTLN 2450 You have heard of my poor services i' th' love
 FTLN 2451 That I have borne your father?

FLORIZELL

FTLN 2452 Very nobly
 FTLN 2453 Have you deserved. It is my father's music 615

FTLN 2454 To speak your deeds, not little of his care
 FTLN 2455 To have them recompensed as thought on.

CAMILLO

FTLN 2456 Well, my
 FTLN 2457 lord,
 FTLN 2458 If you may please to think I love the King 620
 FTLN 2459 And, through him, what's nearest to him, which is
 FTLN 2460 Your gracious self, embrace but my direction,
 FTLN 2461 If your more ponderous and settled project
 FTLN 2462 May suffer alteration. On mine honor,
 FTLN 2463 I'll point you where you shall have such receiving 625
 FTLN 2464 As shall become your Highness, where you may
 FTLN 2465 Enjoy your mistress—from the whom I see
 FTLN 2466 There's no disjunction to be made but by,
 FTLN 2467 As heavens forbend, your ruin—marry her,
 FTLN 2468 And with my best endeavors in your absence, 630
 FTLN 2469 Your discontenting father strive to qualify
 FTLN 2470 And bring him up to liking.

FLORIZELL

FTLN 2471 How, Camillo,
 FTLN 2472 May this, almost a miracle, be done,
 FTLN 2473 That I may call thee something more than man, 635
 FTLN 2474 And after that trust to thee?

CAMILLO

FTLN 2475 Have you thought on
 FTLN 2476 A place whereto you'll go?

FLORIZELL

FTLN 2477 Not any yet.
 FTLN 2478 But as th' unthought-on accident is guilty 640
 FTLN 2479 To what we wildly do, so we profess
 FTLN 2480 Ourselves to be the slaves of chance, and flies
 FTLN 2481 Of every wind that blows.

CAMILLO

FTLN 2482 Then list to me.
 FTLN 2483 This follows: if you will not change your purpose 645
 FTLN 2484 But undergo this flight, make for Sicilia,
 FTLN 2485 And there present yourself and your fair princess,
 FTLN 2486 For so I see she must be, 'fore Leontes.
 FTLN 2487 She shall be habited as it becomes

Leontes opening his free arms and weeping

His welcomes forth, asks thee, 「the」 son, forgiveness,

As 'twere i' th' father's person; kisses the hands

Of your fresh princess; o'er and o'er divides him

'Twi'xt his unkindness and his kindness. Th' one

He chides to hell and bids the other grow

Faster than thought or time.

655

FLORIZELL

Worthy Camillo,

What color for my visitation shall I

Hold up before him?

660

CAMILLO

Sent by the King your father

To greet him and to give him comforts. Sir,

The manner of your bearing towards him, with

What you, as from your father, shall deliver,

Things known betwixt us three, I'll write you down,

The which shall point you forth at every sitting

What you must say, that he shall not perceive

But that you have your father's bosom there

And speak his very heart.

665

FLORIZELL

I am bound to you.

670

There is some sap in this.

CAMILLO

A course more promising

Than a wild dedication of yourselves

To unpathed waters, undreamed shores, most

certain

675

To miseries enough; no hope to help you,

But as you shake off one to take another;

Nothing so certain as your anchors, who

Do their best office if they can but stay you

Where you'll be loath to be. Besides, you know

Prosperity's the very bond of love,

680

Whose fresh complexion and whose heart together

FTLN 2521 Affliction alters.
PERDITA
FTLN 2522 One of these is true.
FTLN 2523 I think affliction may subdue the cheek 685
FTLN 2524 But not take in the mind.

175

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 4

CAMILLO

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

FLORIZELL

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

CAMILLO

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

PERDITA

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

FLORIZELL

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

CAMILLO

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

〔They step aside and talk.〕

Enter Autolycus.

AUTOLYCUS

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

177

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 4

FTLN 2558 what I saw, to my good use I remembered. My 720
FTLN 2559 clown, who wants but something to be a reasonable
FTLN 2560 man, grew so in love with the wenches' song that he
FTLN 2561 would not stir his pettitoes till he had both tune and
FTLN 2562 words, which so drew the rest of the herd to me that
FTLN 2563 all their other senses stuck in ears. You might have 725
FTLN 2564 pinched a placket, it was senseless; 'twas nothing to
FTLN 2565 geld a codpiece of a purse. I 「could」 have 「filed」
FTLN 2566 keys off that hung in chains. No hearing, no feeling,
FTLN 2567 but my sir's song and admiring the nothing of it. So
FTLN 2568 that in this time of lethargy I picked and cut most of 730
FTLN 2569 their festival purses. And had not the old man come
FTLN 2570 in with a hubbub against his daughter and the
FTLN 2571 King's son, and scared my choughs from the chaff, I
FTLN 2572 had not left a purse alive in the whole army.

「*Camillo, Florizell, and Perdita come forward.*」

CAMILLO, 「*to Florizell*」

FTLN 2573 Nay, but my letters, by this means being there 735
FTLN 2574 So soon as you arrive, shall clear that doubt.

FLORIZELL

FTLN 2575 And those that you'll procure from King Leontes—

CAMILLO

FTLN 2576 Shall satisfy your father.

PERDITA

FTLN 2577 Happy be you!

FTLN 2578 All that you speak shows fair. 740
 CAMILLO, 「*noticing Autolycus*」
 FTLN 2579 Who have we here?
 FTLN 2580 We'll make an instrument of this, omit
 FTLN 2581 Nothing may give us aid.
 AUTOLYCUS, 「*aside*」
 FTLN 2582 If they have overheard me now, why, hanging.
 CAMILLO
 FTLN 2583 How now, good fellow? Why shak'st thou so? 745
 FTLN 2584 Fear not, man. Here's no harm intended to thee.
 AUTOLYCUS
 FTLN 2585 I am a poor fellow, sir.
 CAMILLO
 FTLN 2586 Why, be so still. Here's nobody will steal that
 FTLN 2587 from thee. Yet for the outside of thy poverty we

179

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 4

FTLN 2588 must make an exchange. Therefore discase thee 750
 FTLN 2589 instantly—thou must think there's a necessity in
 FTLN 2590 't—and change garments with this gentleman.
 FTLN 2591 Though the pennyworth on his side be the worst,
 FTLN 2592 yet hold thee, there's some boot.
 「*He hands Autolycus money.*」
 AUTOLYCUS
 FTLN 2593 I am a poor fellow, sir. 「*Aside.*」 I know you 755
 FTLN 2594 well enough.
 CAMILLO
 FTLN 2595 Nay, prithee, dispatch. The gentleman is half
 FTLN 2596 flayed already.
 AUTOLYCUS
 FTLN 2597 Are you in earnest, sir? 「*Aside.*」 I smell the
 FTLN 2598 trick on 't. 760
 FLORIZELL
 FTLN 2599 Dispatch, I prithee.
 AUTOLYCUS
 FTLN 2600 Indeed, I have had earnest, but I cannot
 FTLN 2601 with conscience take it.
 CAMILLO
 FTLN 2602 Unbuckle, unbuckle.

「*Florizell and Autolycus exchange garments.*」

FTLN 2603 Fortunate mistress—let my prophecy 765
FTLN 2604 Come home to you!—you must retire yourself
FTLN 2605 Into some covert. Take your sweetheart's hat
FTLN 2606 And pluck it o'er your brows, muffle your face,
FTLN 2607 Dismantle you, and, as you can, disliken
FTLN 2608 The truth of your own seeming, that you may— 770
FTLN 2609 For I do fear eyes over—to shipboard
FTLN 2610 Get undescried.

PERDITA

FTLN 2611 I see the play so lies
FTLN 2612 That I must bear a part.

CAMILLO

FTLN 2613 No remedy.— 775
FTLN 2614 Have you done there?

FLORIZELL

FTLN 2615 Should I now meet my father,
FTLN 2616 He would not call me son.

CAMILLO

FTLN 2617 Nay, you shall have no hat.
「*He gives Florizell's hat to Perdita.*」

FTLN 2618 Come, lady, come.—Farewell, my friend. 780

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2619 Adieu, sir.

181

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 4

FLORIZELL

FTLN 2620 O Perdita, what have we twain forgot?
FTLN 2621 Pray you, a word.

「*They talk aside.*」

CAMILLO, 「*aside*」

FTLN 2622 What I do next shall be to tell the King
FTLN 2623 Of this escape, and whither they are bound; 785
FTLN 2624 Wherein my hope is I shall so prevail
FTLN 2625 To force him after, in whose company
FTLN 2626 I shall re-view Sicilia, for whose sight
FTLN 2627 I have a woman's longing.

FLORIZELL

FTLN 2628 Fortune speed us!— 790

FTLN 2629

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

CAMILLO

FTLN 2630

The swifter speed the better.

「Camillo, Florizell, and Perdita」 exit.

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2631

I understand the business; I hear it. To have

FTLN 2632

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

FTLN 2633

necessary for a cutpurse; a good nose is requisite

795

FTLN 2634

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

FTLN 2635

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

FTLN 2636

exchange had this been without boot! What a boot

FTLN 2637

is here with this exchange! Sure the gods do this

FTLN 2638

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

800

FTLN 2639

The Prince himself is about a piece of iniquity,

FTLN 2640

stealing away from his father with his clog at his

FTLN 2641

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

FTLN 2642

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

FTLN 2643

the more knavery to conceal it, and therein am I

805

FTLN 2644

constant to my profession.

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

FTLN 2645

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

FTLN 2646

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

FTLN 2647

yields a careful man work.

「He moves aside.」

183

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 4

SHEPHERD'S SON, 「to Shepherd」

FTLN 2648

See, see, what a man

810

FTLN 2649

you are now! There is no other way but to tell the

FTLN 2650

King she's a changeling and none of your flesh and

FTLN 2651

blood.

SHEPHERD

FTLN 2652

Nay, but hear me.

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 2653

Nay, but hear me!

815

SHEPHERD

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

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

FTLN 2715 This cannot be but a
FTLN 2716 great courtier.

187

The Winter's Tale

ACT 4. SC. 4

SHEPHERD

FTLN 2717 His garments are rich, but he wears them
FTLN 2718 not handsomely. 880

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 2719 He seems to be the more noble in
FTLN 2720 being fantastical. A great man, I'll warrant. I know
FTLN 2721 by the picking on 's teeth.

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2722 The fardel there. What's i' th' fardel?
FTLN 2723 Wherefore that box? 885

SHEPHERD

FTLN 2724 Sir, there lies such secrets in this fardel and
FTLN 2725 box which none must know but the King, and
FTLN 2726 which he shall know within this hour if I may come
FTLN 2727 to th' speech of him.

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2728 Age, thou hast lost thy labor. 890

SHEPHERD

FTLN 2729 Why, sir?

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2730 The King is not at the palace. He is gone
FTLN 2731 aboard a new ship to purge melancholy and air
FTLN 2732 himself, for, if thou beest capable of things serious,
FTLN 2733 thou must know the King is full of grief. 895

SHEPHERD

FTLN 2734 So 'tis said, sir—about his son, that should
FTLN 2735 have married a shepherd's daughter.

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2736 If that shepherd be not in handfast, let him
FTLN 2737 fly. The curses he shall have, the tortures he shall
FTLN 2738 feel, will break the back of man, the heart of
FTLN 2739 monster. 900

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 2740 Think you so, sir?

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2741

Not he alone shall suffer what wit can

FTLN 2742 make heavy and vengeance bitter; but those that are
FTLN 2743 germane to him, though removed fifty times, shall 905
FTLN 2744 all come under the hangman—which, though it be
FTLN 2745 great pity, yet it is necessary. An old sheep-whistling
FTLN 2746 rogue, a ram tender, to offer to have his daughter
FTLN 2747 come into grace! Some say he shall be stoned, but
FTLN 2748 that death is too soft for him, say I. Draw our throne 910
FTLN 2749 into a sheepcote? All deaths are too few, the sharpest
FTLN 2750 too easy.

SHEPHERD'S SON

FTLN 2751 Has the old man e'er a son, sir, do you
FTLN 2752 hear, an 't like you, sir?

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2753 He has a son, who shall be flayed alive; then 915
FTLN 2754 'nointed over with honey, set on the head of a
FTLN 2755 wasps' -nest; then stand till he be three-quarters and
FTLN 2756 a dram dead, then recovered again with aqua vitae
FTLN 2757 or some other hot infusion; then, raw as he is, and
FTLN 2758 in the hottest day prognostication proclaims, shall 920
FTLN 2759 he be set against a brick wall, the sun looking with a
FTLN 2760 southward eye upon him, where he is to behold him
FTLN 2761 with flies blown to death. But what talk we of these
FTLN 2762 traitorly rascals, whose miseries are to be smiled at,
FTLN 2763 their offenses being so capital? Tell me—for you 925
FTLN 2764 seem to be honest plain men—what you have to the
FTLN 2765 King. Being something gently considered, I'll bring
FTLN 2766 you where he is aboard, tender your persons to his
FTLN 2767 presence, whisper him in your behalfs; and if it be
FTLN 2768 in man besides the King to effect your suits, here is 930
FTLN 2769 man shall do it.

SHEPHERD'S SON, *['to Shepherd']*

FTLN 2770 He seems to be of
FTLN 2771 great authority. Close with him, give him gold; and
FTLN 2772 though authority be a stubborn bear, yet he is oft
FTLN 2773 led by the nose with gold. Show the inside of your 935
FTLN 2774 purse to the outside of his hand, and no more ado.

FTLN 2775 Remember: “stoned,” and “flayed alive.”
 SHEPHERD, 「to Autolycus」¹

FTLN 2776 An ’t please you, sir, to
 FTLN 2777 undertake the business for us, here is that gold I
 FTLN 2778 have. I’ll make it as much more, and leave this 940
 FTLN 2779 young man in pawn till I bring it you.

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2780 After I have done what I promised?
 SHEPHERD

FTLN 2781 Ay, sir.
 AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2782 Well, give me the moiety. 「*Shepherd hands*
him money.」¹

FTLN 2783 Are you a party in this business? 945
 SHEPHERD’S SON

FTLN 2784 In some sort, sir; but though my case
 FTLN 2785 be a pitiful one, I hope I shall not be flayed out of it.

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2786 O, that’s the case of the shepherd’s son!
 FTLN 2787 Hang him, he’ll be made an example.

SHEPHERD’S SON, 「to *Shepherd*」¹

FTLN 2788 Comfort, good comfort. 950

FTLN 2789 We must to the King, and show our strange
 FTLN 2790 sights. He must know ’tis none of your daughter nor
 FTLN 2791 my sister. We are gone else.—Sir, I will give you as
 FTLN 2792 much as this old man does when the business is
 FTLN 2793 performed, and remain, as he says, your pawn till it 955
 FTLN 2794 be brought you.

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2795 I will trust you. Walk before toward the
 FTLN 2796 seaside. Go on the right hand. I will but look upon
 FTLN 2797 the hedge, and follow you.

SHEPHERD’S SON, 「to *Shepherd*」¹

FTLN 2798 We are blessed in this 960
 FTLN 2799 man, as I may say, even blessed.

SHEPHERD

FTLN 2800 Let’s before, as he bids us. He was provided

FTLN 2801

to do us good.

「Shepherd and his son exit.」

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 2802

If I had a mind to be honest, I see Fortune

FTLN 2803

would not suffer me. She drops booties in my 965

FTLN 2804

mouth. I am courted now with a double occasion:

FTLN 2805

gold, and a means to do the Prince my master good;

FTLN 2806

which who knows how that may turn back to my

FTLN 2807

advancement? I will bring these two moles, these

FTLN 2808

blind ones, aboard him. If he think it fit to shore 970

FTLN 2809

them again and that the complaint they have to the

FTLN 2810

King concerns him nothing, let him call me rogue

FTLN 2811

for being so far officious, for I am proof against that

FTLN 2812

title and what shame else belongs to 't. To him will I

FTLN 2813

present them. There may be matter in it. 975

「He exits.」

ACT 5

Scene 1

*Enter Leontes, Cleomenes, Dion, Paulina, 「and」
Servants.*

CLEOMENES

FTLN 2814

Sir, you have done enough, and have performed

FTLN 2815

A saintlike sorrow. No fault could you make

FTLN 2816

Which you have not redeemed—indeed, paid down

FTLN 2817

More penitence than done trespass. At the last,

FTLN 2818

Do as the heavens have done: forget your evil; 5

FTLN 2819

With them forgive yourself.

LEONTES

FTLN 2820

Whilst I remember

FTLN 2821

Her and her virtues, I cannot forget

FTLN 2822

My blemishes in them, and so still think of

FTLN 2823 The wrong I did myself, which was so much 10
FTLN 2824 That heirless it hath made my kingdom and
FTLN 2825 Destroyed the sweet'st companion that e'er man
FTLN 2826 Bred his hopes out of.

PAULINA

FTLN 2827 True, too true, my lord.
FTLN 2828 If one by one you wedded all the world, 15
FTLN 2829 Or from the all that are took something good
FTLN 2830 To make a perfect woman, she you killed
FTLN 2831 Would be unparalleled.

LEONTES

FTLN 2832 I think so. Killed?
FTLN 2833 She I killed? I did so, but thou strik'st me 20
FTLN 2834 Sorely to say I did. It is as bitter

195

197

The Winter's Tale

ACT 5. SC. 1

FTLN 2835 Upon thy tongue as in my thought. Now, good now,
FTLN 2836 Say so but seldom.

CLEOMENES

FTLN 2837 Not at all, good lady.
FTLN 2838 You might have spoken a thousand things that 25
FTLN 2839 would
FTLN 2840 Have done the time more benefit and graced
FTLN 2841 Your kindness better.

PAULINA

FTLN 2842 You are one of those
FTLN 2843 Would have him wed again. 30

DION

FTLN 2844 If you would not so,
FTLN 2845 You pity not the state nor the remembrance
FTLN 2846 Of his most sovereign name, consider little
FTLN 2847 What dangers by his Highness' fail of issue
FTLN 2848 May drop upon his kingdom and devour 35
FTLN 2849 Incertain lookers-on. What were more holy
FTLN 2850 Than to rejoice the former queen is well?
FTLN 2851 What holier than, for royalty's repair,
FTLN 2852 For present comfort, and for future good,
FTLN 2853 To bless the bed of majesty again 40

FTLN 2854

With a sweet fellow to 't?

PAULINA

FTLN 2855

There is none worthy,

FTLN 2856

Respecting her that's gone. Besides, the gods

FTLN 2857

Will have fulfilled their secret purposes.

FTLN 2858

For has not the divine Apollo said,

45

FTLN 2859

Is 't not the tenor of his oracle,

FTLN 2860

That King Leontes shall not have an heir

FTLN 2861

Till his lost child be found? Which that it shall

FTLN 2862

Is all as monstrous to our human reason

FTLN 2863

As my Antigonus to break his grave

50

FTLN 2864

And come again to me—who, on my life,

FTLN 2865

Did perish with the infant. 'Tis your counsel

FTLN 2866

My lord should to the heavens be contrary,

FTLN 2867

Oppose against their wills. Care not for issue.

FTLN 2868

The crown will find an heir. Great Alexander

55

FTLN 2869

Left his to th' worthiest; so his successor

FTLN 2870

Was like to be the best.

199

The Winter's Tale

ACT 5. SC. 1

LEONTES

FTLN 2871

Good Paulina,

FTLN 2872

Who hast the memory of Hermione,

FTLN 2873

I know, in honor, O, that ever I

60

FTLN 2874

Had squared me to thy counsel! Then even now

FTLN 2875

I might have looked upon my queen's full eyes,

FTLN 2876

Have taken treasure from her lips—

PAULINA

FTLN 2877

And left them

FTLN 2878

More rich for what they yielded.

65

LEONTES

FTLN 2879

Thou speak'st truth.

FTLN 2880

No more such wives, therefore no wife. One worse,

FTLN 2881

And better used, would make her sainted spirit

FTLN 2882

Again possess her corpse, and on this stage,

FTLN 2883

Where we offenders now appear, soul-vexed,

70

FTLN 2884

And begin "Why to me?"

PAULINA

FTLN 2885

Had she such power,

FTLN 2886

She had just cause.

LEONTES

She had, and would incense me
To murder her I married.

75

PAULINA

I should so.

Were I the ghost that walked, I'd bid you mark
Her eye, and tell me for what dull part in 't
You chose her. Then I'd shriek, that even your ears
Should rift to hear me, and the words that followed
Should be "Remember mine."

80

LEONTES

Stars, stars,
And all eyes else dead coals! Fear thou no wife;
I'll have no wife, Paulina.

PAULINA

Will you swear
Never to marry but by my free leave?

85

LEONTES

Never, Paulina, so be blest my spirit.

PAULINA

Then, good my lords, bear witness to his oath.

CLEOMENES

You tempt him over-much.

201

The Winter's Tale

ACT 5. SC. 1

PAULINA

Unless another
As like Hermione as is her picture
Affront his eye.

90

CLEOMENES

Good madam—

PAULINA

I have done.
Yet if my lord will marry—if you will, sir,
No remedy but you will—give me the office
To choose you a queen. She shall not be so young
As was your former, but she shall be such
As, walked your first queen's ghost, it should take

95

FTLN 2887
FTLN 2888
FTLN 2889
FTLN 2890
FTLN 2891
FTLN 2892
FTLN 2893
FTLN 2894
FTLN 2895
FTLN 2896
FTLN 2897
FTLN 2898
FTLN 2899
FTLN 2900
FTLN 2901
FTLN 2902
FTLN 2903
FTLN 2904
FTLN 2905
FTLN 2906
FTLN 2907
FTLN 2908
FTLN 2909
FTLN 2910
FTLN 2911
FTLN 2912
FTLN 2913

	joy	100
FTLN 2914	To see her in your arms.	
	LEONTES	
FTLN 2915	My true Paulina,	
FTLN 2916	We shall not marry till thou bid'st us.	
	PAULINA	
FTLN 2917	That	
FTLN 2918	Shall be when your first queen's again in breath,	105
FTLN 2919	Never till then.	
	<i>Enter a Servant.</i>	
	SERVANT	
FTLN 2920	One that gives out himself Prince Florizell,	
FTLN 2921	Son of Polixenes, with his princess—she	
FTLN 2922	The fairest I have yet beheld—desires access	
FTLN 2923	To your high presence.	110
	LEONTES	
FTLN 2924	What with him? He comes not	
FTLN 2925	Like to his father's greatness. His approach,	
FTLN 2926	So out of circumstance and sudden, tells us	
FTLN 2927	'Tis not a visitation framed, but forced	
FTLN 2928	By need and accident. What train?	115
	SERVANT	
FTLN 2929	But few,	
FTLN 2930	And those but mean.	
	LEONTES	
FTLN 2931	His princess, say you, with him?	
	SERVANT	
FTLN 2932	Ay, the most peerless piece of earth, I think,	
FTLN 2933	That e'er the sun shone bright on.	120

	PAULINA	
FTLN 2934	O Hermione,	
FTLN 2935	As every present time doth boast itself	
FTLN 2936	Above a better gone, so must thy grave	
FTLN 2937	Give way to what's seen now. <i>「To Servant.」</i> Sir, you	
FTLN 2938	yourself	125

FTLN 2939 Have said and writ so—but your writing now
FTLN 2940 Is colder than that theme—she had not been
FTLN 2941 Nor was not to be equalled. Thus your verse
FTLN 2942 Flowed with her beauty once. 'Tis shrewdly ebb'd
FTLN 2943 To say you have seen a better. 130

SERVANT

FTLN 2944 Pardon, madam.
FTLN 2945 The one I have almost forgot—your pardon;
FTLN 2946 The other, when she has obtained your eye,
FTLN 2947 Will have your tongue too. This is a creature,
FTLN 2948 Would she begin a sect, might quench the zeal 135
FTLN 2949 Of all professors else, make proselytes
FTLN 2950 Of who she but bid follow.

PAULINA

FTLN 2951 How, not women?

SERVANT

FTLN 2952 Women will love her that she is a woman
FTLN 2953 More worth than any man; men, that she is 140
FTLN 2954 The rarest of all women.

LEONTES

FTLN 2955 Go, Cleomenes.
FTLN 2956 Yourself, assisted with your honored friends,
FTLN 2957 Bring them to our embracement.
FTLN 2958 *「Cleomenes and others」 exit.*
FTLN 2959 Still, 'tis strange 145
He thus should steal upon us.

PAULINA

FTLN 2960 Had our prince,
FTLN 2961 Jewel of children, seen this hour, he had paired
FTLN 2962 Well with this lord. There was not full a month
FTLN 2963 Between their births. 150

LEONTES

FTLN 2964 Prithee, no more; cease. Thou
FTLN 2965 know'st
FTLN 2966 He dies to me again when talked of. Sure,
FTLN 2967 When I shall see this gentleman, thy speeches

FTLN 2968 Will bring me to consider that which may 155

FTLN 2969

Unfurnish me of reason. They are come.

Enter Florizell, Perdita, Cleomenes, and others.

FTLN 2970

Your mother was most true to wedlock, prince,

FTLN 2971

For she did print your royal father off,

FTLN 2972

Conceiving you. Were I but twenty-one,

FTLN 2973

Your father's image is so hit in you,

160

FTLN 2974

His very air, that I should call you brother,

FTLN 2975

As I did him, and speak of something wildly

FTLN 2976

By us performed before. Most dearly welcome,

FTLN 2977

And your fair princess—goddess! O, alas,

FTLN 2978

I lost a couple that 'twixt heaven and Earth

165

FTLN 2979

Might thus have stood, begetting wonder, as

FTLN 2980

You, gracious couple, do. And then I lost—

FTLN 2981

All mine own folly—the society,

FTLN 2982

Amity too, of your brave father, whom,

FTLN 2983

Though bearing misery, I desire my life

170

FTLN 2984

Once more to look on him.

FLORIZELL

FTLN 2985

By his command

FTLN 2986

Have I here touched Sicilia, and from him

FTLN 2987

Give you all greetings that a king, at friend,

FTLN 2988

Can send his brother. And but infirmity,

175

FTLN 2989

Which waits upon worn times, hath something

FTLN 2990

seized

FTLN 2991

His wished ability, he had himself

FTLN 2992

The lands and waters 'twixt your throne and his

FTLN 2993

Measured to look upon you, whom he loves—

180

FTLN 2994

He bade me say so—more than all the scepters

FTLN 2995

And those that bear them living.

LEONTES

FTLN 2996

O my brother,

FTLN 2997

Good gentleman, the wrongs I have done thee stir

FTLN 2998

Afresh within me, and these thy offices,

185

FTLN 2999

So rarely kind, are as interpreters

FTLN 3000

Of my behindhand slackness. Welcome hither,

FTLN 3001

As is the spring to th' earth. And hath he too

FTLN 3002 Exposed this paragon to th' fearful usage,
FTLN 3003 At least ungentle, of the dreadful Neptune, 190
FTLN 3004 To greet a man not worth her pains, much less
FTLN 3005 Th' adventure of her person?

FLORIZELL

FTLN 3006 Good my lord,
FTLN 3007 She came from Libya.

LEONTES

FTLN 3008 Where the warlike Smalus, 195
FTLN 3009 That noble honored lord, is feared and loved?

FLORIZELL

FTLN 3010 Most royal sir, from thence, from him, whose
FTLN 3011 daughter
FTLN 3012 His tears proclaimed his, parting with her. Thence,
FTLN 3013 A prosperous south wind friendly, we have crossed 200
FTLN 3014 To execute the charge my father gave me
FTLN 3015 For visiting your Highness. My best train
FTLN 3016 I have from your Sicilian shores dismissed,
FTLN 3017 Who for Bohemia bend, to signify
FTLN 3018 Not only my success in Libya, sir, 205
FTLN 3019 But my arrival and my wife's in safety
FTLN 3020 Here where we are.

LEONTES

FTLN 3021 The blessèd gods
FTLN 3022 Purge all infection from our air whilst you
FTLN 3023 Do climate here! You have a holy father, 210
FTLN 3024 A graceful gentleman, against whose person,
FTLN 3025 So sacred as it is, I have done sin,
FTLN 3026 For which the heavens, taking angry note,
FTLN 3027 Have left me issueless. And your father's blest,
FTLN 3028 As he from heaven merits it, with you, 215
FTLN 3029 Worthy his goodness. What might I have been
FTLN 3030 Might I a son and daughter now have looked on,
FTLN 3031 Such goodly things as you?

Enter a Lord.

LORD

FTLN 3032 Most noble sir,
FTLN 3033 That which I shall report will bear no credit, 220

FTLN 3034 Were not the proof so nigh. Please you, great sir,
 FTLN 3035 Bohemia greets you from himself by me,
 FTLN 3036 Desires you to attach his son, who has—
 FTLN 3037 His dignity and duty both cast off—
 FTLN 3038 Fled from his father, from his hopes, and with 225
 FTLN 3039 A shepherd's daughter.

LEONTES

FTLN 3040 Where's Bohemia? Speak.

LORD

FTLN 3041 Here in your city. I now came from him.
 FTLN 3042 I speak amazedly, and it becomes
 FTLN 3043 My marvel and my message. To your court 230
 FTLN 3044 Whiles he was hast'ning—in the chase, it seems,
 FTLN 3045 Of this fair couple—meets he on the way
 FTLN 3046 The father of this seeming lady and
 FTLN 3047 Her brother, having both their country quitted
 FTLN 3048 With this young prince. 235

FLORIZELL

FTLN 3049 Camillo has betrayed me,
 FTLN 3050 Whose honor and whose honesty till now
 FTLN 3051 Endured all weathers.

LORD

FTLN 3052 Lay 't so to his charge.
 FTLN 3053 He's with the King your father. 240

LEONTES

FTLN 3054 Who? Camillo?

LORD

FTLN 3055 Camillo, sir. I spake with him, who now
 FTLN 3056 Has these poor men in question. Never saw I
 FTLN 3057 Wretches so quake. They kneel, they kiss the earth,
 FTLN 3058 Forswear themselves as often as they speak. 245
 FTLN 3059 Bohemia stops his ears and threatens them
 FTLN 3060 With divers deaths in death.

PERDITA

FTLN 3061 O my poor father!
 FTLN 3062 The heaven sets spies upon us, will not have
 FTLN 3063 Our contract celebrated. 250

LEONTES

FTLN 3064 You are married?

FLORIZELL

FTLN 3065 We are not, sir, nor are we like to be.

FTLN 3066 The stars, I see, will kiss the valleys first.

FTLN 3067 The odds for high and low's alike.

LEONTES

My lord,

255

FTLN 3069 Is this the daughter of a king?

FLORIZELL

She is

FTLN 3071 When once she is my wife.

LEONTES

FTLN 3072 That "once," I see, by your good father's speed

FTLN 3073 Will come on very slowly. I am sorry,

260

FTLN 3074 Most sorry, you have broken from his liking,

FTLN 3075 Where you were tied in duty, and as sorry

FTLN 3076 Your choice is not so rich in worth as beauty,

FTLN 3077 That you might well enjoy her.

FLORIZELL, *['to Perdita']*

Dear, look up.

265

FTLN 3079 Though Fortune, visible an enemy,

FTLN 3080 Should chase us with my father, power no jot

FTLN 3081 Hath she to change our loves.—Beseech you, sir,

FTLN 3082 Remember since you owed no more to time

FTLN 3083 Than I do now. With thought of such affections,

270

FTLN 3084 Step forth mine advocate. At your request,

FTLN 3085 My father will grant precious things as trifles.

LEONTES

FTLN 3086 Would he do so, I'd beg your precious mistress,

FTLN 3087 Which he counts but a trifle.

PAULINA

Sir, my liege,

275

FTLN 3089 Your eye hath too much youth in 't. Not a month

FTLN 3090 'Fore your queen died, she was more worth such

FTLN 3091 gazes

FTLN 3092 Than what you look on now.

LEONTES

I thought of her

280

FTLN 3094 Even in these looks I made. *['To Florizell.']* But your

FTLN 3095 petition

FTLN 3096 Is yet unanswered. I will to your father.

FTLN 3097 Your honor not o'erthrown by your desires,

FTLN 3098 I am friend to them and you. Upon which errand

285

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

They exit.

Scene 2

Enter Autolycus and a Gentleman.

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 3101 Beseech you, sir, were you present at this
FTLN 3102 relation?

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 3103 I was by at the opening of the fardel,
FTLN 3104 heard the old shepherd deliver the manner how he
FTLN 3105 found it, whereupon, after a little amazedness, we 5
FTLN 3106 were all commanded out of the chamber. Only this,
FTLN 3107 methought, I heard the shepherd say: he found the
FTLN 3108 child.

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 3109 I would most gladly know the issue of it.

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 3110 I make a broken delivery of the 10
FTLN 3111 business, but the changes I perceived in the King
FTLN 3112 and Camillo were very notes of admiration. They
FTLN 3113 seemed almost, with staring on one another, to tear
FTLN 3114 the cases of their eyes. There was speech in their
FTLN 3115 dumbness, language in their very gesture. They 15
FTLN 3116 looked as they had heard of a world ransomed, or
FTLN 3117 one destroyed. A notable passion of wonder appeared
FTLN 3118 in them, but the wisest beholder that knew
FTLN 3119 no more but seeing could not say if th' importance
FTLN 3120 were joy or sorrow; but in the extremity of the one it 20
FTLN 3121 must needs be.

Enter another Gentleman.

FTLN 3122 Here comes a gentleman that happily knows more.—

FTLN 3123 The news, Rogero?
SECOND GENTLEMAN
FTLN 3124 Nothing but bonfires. The oracle
FTLN 3125 is fulfilled: the King's daughter is found! Such a 25

215

The Winter's Tale

ACT 5. SC. 2

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

Enter another Gentleman.

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

THIRD GENTLEMAN

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

SECOND GENTLEMAN

FTLN 3144 No.

THIRD GENTLEMAN

FTLN 3145 Then have you lost a sight which 45
FTLN 3146 was to be seen, cannot be spoken of. There might
FTLN 3147 you have beheld one joy crown another, so and in
FTLN 3148 such manner that it seemed sorrow wept to take
FTLN 3149 leave of them, for their joy waded in tears. There
FTLN 3150 was casting up of eyes, holding up of hands, with 50
FTLN 3151 countenance of such distraction that they were to
FTLN 3152 be known by garment, not by favor. Our king, being
FTLN 3153

FTLN 3154
FTLN 3155
FTLN 3156
FTLN 3157
FTLN 3158

ready to leap out of himself for joy of his found
daughter, as if that joy were now become a loss,
cries “O, thy mother, thy mother!” then asks Bohemia
forgiveness, then embraces his son-in-law, then
again worries he his daughter with clipping her.
Now he thanks the old shepherd, which stands by

55

217

The Winter's Tale

ACT 5. SC. 2

FTLN 3159
FTLN 3160
FTLN 3161
FTLN 3162

like a weather-bitten conduit of many kings' reigns.
I never heard of such another encounter, which
lames report to follow it and undoes description to
do it.

60

SECOND GENTLEMAN

FTLN 3163
FTLN 3164

What, pray you, became of Antigonus,
that carried hence the child?

THIRD GENTLEMAN

FTLN 3165
FTLN 3166
FTLN 3167
FTLN 3168
FTLN 3169
FTLN 3170
FTLN 3171

Like an old tale still, which will
have matter to rehearse though credit be asleep and
not an ear open: he was torn to pieces with a bear.
This avouches the shepherd's son, who has not only
his innocence, which seems much, to justify him,
but a handkerchief and rings of his that Paulina
knows.

65

70

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 3172
FTLN 3173

What became of his bark and his
followers?

THIRD GENTLEMAN

FTLN 3174
FTLN 3175
FTLN 3176
FTLN 3177
FTLN 3178
FTLN 3179
FTLN 3180
FTLN 3181
FTLN 3182
FTLN 3183
FTLN 3184

Wracked the same instant of their
master's death and in the view of the shepherd, so
that all the instruments which aided to expose the
child were even then lost when it was found. But O,
the noble combat that 'twixt joy and sorrow was
fought in Paulina. She had one eye declined for the
loss of her husband, another elevated that the
oracle was fulfilled. She lifted the Princess from the
earth, and so locks her in embracing as if she would
pin her to her heart that she might no more be in
danger of losing.

75

80

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 3185

FTLN 3186 The dignity of this act was worth the 85
FTLN 3187 audience of kings and princes, for by such was it
acted.

THIRD GENTLEMAN

FTLN 3188 One of the prettiest touches of all,
FTLN 3189 and that which angled for mine eyes—caught the
FTLN 3190 water, though not the fish—was when at the relation 90
FTLN 3191 of the Queen’s death—with the manner how
FTLN 3192 she came to ’t bravely confessed and lamented by
FTLN 3193 the King—how attentiveness wounded his daughter,

219

The Winter’s Tale

ACT 5. SC. 2

FTLN 3194 till, from one sign of dolor to another, she did,
FTLN 3195 with an “Alas,” I would fain say bleed tears, for I am 95
FTLN 3196 sure my heart wept blood. Who was most marble
FTLN 3197 there changed color; some swooned, all sorrowed.
FTLN 3198 If all the world could have seen ’t, the woe had been
FTLN 3199 universal.

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 3200 Are they returned to the court? 100

THIRD GENTLEMAN

FTLN 3201 No. The Princess hearing of her
FTLN 3202 mother’s statue, which is in the keeping of
FTLN 3203 Paulina—a piece many years in doing and now
FTLN 3204 newly performed by that rare Italian master, Julio
FTLN 3205 Romano, who, had he himself eternity and could 105
FTLN 3206 put breath into his work, would beguile Nature of
FTLN 3207 her custom, so perfectly he is her ape; he so near to
FTLN 3208 Hermione hath done Hermione that they say one
FTLN 3209 would speak to her and stand in hope of answer.
FTLN 3210 Thither with all greediness of affection are they 110
FTLN 3211 gone, and there they intend to sup.

SECOND GENTLEMAN

FTLN 3212 I thought she had some great
FTLN 3213 matter there in hand, for she hath privately twice or
FTLN 3214 thrice a day, ever since the death of Hermione,
FTLN 3215 visited that removed house. Shall we thither and 115
FTLN 3216 with our company piece the rejoicing?

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 3186
FTLN 3187
FTLN 3188
FTLN 3189
FTLN 3190
FTLN 3191
FTLN 3192
FTLN 3193

FTLN 3194
FTLN 3195
FTLN 3196
FTLN 3197
FTLN 3198
FTLN 3199

FTLN 3200

FTLN 3201
FTLN 3202
FTLN 3203
FTLN 3204
FTLN 3205
FTLN 3206
FTLN 3207
FTLN 3208
FTLN 3209
FTLN 3210
FTLN 3211

FTLN 3212
FTLN 3213
FTLN 3214
FTLN 3215
FTLN 3216

FTLN 3217

Who would be thence that has the
benefit of access? Every wink of an eye some new
grace will be born. Our absence makes us unthrifty
to our knowledge. Let's along. 120

「The Three Gentlemen」 exit.

AUTOLYCUS

Now, had I not the dash of my former life
in me, would preferment drop on my head. I
brought the old man and his son aboard the Prince,
told him I heard them talk of a fardel and I know
not what. But he at that time, overfond of the 125
shepherd's daughter—so he then took her to be—
who began to be much seasick, and himself little

221

The Winter's Tale

ACT 5. SC. 2

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

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

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

SHEPHERD

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

SHEPHERD'S SON, *「to Autolycus」*

You are well met, sir.

You denied to fight with me this other day because I
was no gentleman born. See you these clothes? Say 140
you see them not and think me still no gentleman
born. You were best say these robes are not gentlemen
born. Give me the lie, do, and try whether I am
not now a gentleman born.

AUTOLYCUS

FTLN 3245	I know you are now, sir, a gentleman born.	145
	SHEPHERD'S SON	
FTLN 3246	Ay, and have been so any time these	
FTLN 3247	four hours.	
	SHEPHERD	
FTLN 3248	And so have I, boy.	
	SHEPHERD'S SON	
FTLN 3249	So you have—but I was a gentleman	
FTLN 3250	born before my father. For the King's son took me	150
FTLN 3251	by the hand and called me brother, and then the	
FTLN 3252	two kings called my father brother, and then the	
FTLN 3253	Prince my brother and the Princess my sister called	
FTLN 3254	my father father; and so we wept, and there was the	
FTLN 3255	first gentlemanlike tears that ever we shed.	155
	SHEPHERD	
FTLN 3256	We may live, son, to shed many more.	
	SHEPHERD'S SON	
FTLN 3257	Ay, or else 'twere hard luck, being in	
FTLN 3258	so preposterous estate as we are.	
	AUTOLYCUS	
FTLN 3259	I humbly beseech you, sir, to pardon me all	

FTLN 3260	the faults I have committed to your Worship and to	160
FTLN 3261	give me your good report to the Prince my master.	
	SHEPHERD	
FTLN 3262	Prithee, son, do, for we must be gentle now	
FTLN 3263	we are gentlemen.	
	SHEPHERD'S SON, [to Autolycus]	
FTLN 3264	Thou wilt amend thy	
FTLN 3265	life?	165
	AUTOLYCUS	
FTLN 3266	Ay, an it like your good Worship.	
	SHEPHERD'S SON	
FTLN 3267	Give me thy hand. I will swear to the	
FTLN 3268	Prince thou art as honest a true fellow as any is in	
FTLN 3269	Bohemia.	
	SHEPHERD	
FTLN 3270	You may say it, but not swear it.	170

SHEPHERD'S SON

Not swear it, now I am a gentleman?

Let boors and franklins say it; I'll swear it.

SHEPHERD

How if it be false, son?

SHEPHERD'S SON

If it be ne'er so false, a true gentleman

may swear it in the behalf of his friend.—And

I'll swear to the Prince thou art a tall fellow of thy

hands and that thou wilt not be drunk; but I know

thou art no tall fellow of thy hands and that thou

wilt be drunk. But I'll swear it, and I would thou

wouldst be a tall fellow of thy hands.

AUTOLYCUS

I will prove so, sir, to my power.

SHEPHERD'S SON

Ay, by any means prove a tall fellow. If

I do not wonder how thou dar'st venture to be

drunk, not being a tall fellow, trust me not. Hark,

the Kings and Princes, our kindred, are going to see

the Queen's picture. Come, follow us. We'll be thy

good masters.

They exit.

Scene 3

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

LEONTES

O grave and good Paulina, the great comfort

That I have had of thee!

PAULINA

What, sovereign sir,

I did not well, I meant well. All my services

FTLN 3292 You have paid home. But that you have vouchsafed, 5
FTLN 3293 With your crowned brother and these your contracted
FTLN 3294 Heirs of your kingdoms, my poor house to visit,
FTLN 3295 It is a surplus of your grace which never
FTLN 3296 My life may last to answer.

LEONTES

FTLN 3297 O Paulina, 10
FTLN 3298 We honor you with trouble. But we came
FTLN 3299 To see the statue of our queen. Your gallery
FTLN 3300 Have we passed through, not without much content
FTLN 3301 In many singularities; but we saw not
FTLN 3302 That which my daughter came to look upon, 15
FTLN 3303 The statue of her mother.

PAULINA

FTLN 3304 As she lived peerless,
FTLN 3305 So her dead likeness, I do well believe,
FTLN 3306 Excels whatever yet you looked upon
FTLN 3307 Or hand of man hath done. Therefore I keep it 20
FTLN 3308 「Lonely,」¹ apart. But here it is. Prepare
FTLN 3309 To see the life as lively mocked as ever
FTLN 3310 Still sleep mocked death. Behold, and say 'tis well.

*「She draws a curtain
to reveal」¹ Hermione (like a statue).*

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

LEONTES

FTLN 3314 Her natural posture!—
FTLN 3315 Chide me, dear stone, that I may say indeed
FTLN 3316 Thou art Hermione; or rather, thou art she

FTLN 3317 In thy not chiding, for she was as tender 30
FTLN 3318 As infancy and grace.—But yet, Paulina,
FTLN 3319 Hermione was not so much wrinkled, nothing
FTLN 3320 So agèd as this seems.

POLIXENES

FTLN 3321 O, not by much!

PAULINA

FTLN 3322 So much the more our carver's excellence, 35
FTLN 3323 Which lets go by some sixteen years and makes her
FTLN 3324 As she lived now.

LEONTES

FTLN 3325 As now she might have done,
FTLN 3326 So much to my good comfort as it is
FTLN 3327 Now piercing to my soul. O, thus she stood, 40
FTLN 3328 Even with such life of majesty—warm life,
FTLN 3329 As now it coldly stands—when first I wooed her.
FTLN 3330 I am ashamed. Does not the stone rebuke me
FTLN 3331 For being more stone than it?—O royal piece,
FTLN 3332 There's magic in thy majesty, which has 45
FTLN 3333 My evils conjured to remembrance and
FTLN 3334 From thy admiring daughter took the spirits,
FTLN 3335 Standing like stone with thee.

PERDITA

FTLN 3336 And give me leave,
FTLN 3337 And do not say 'tis superstition, that 50
FTLN 3338 I kneel, and then implore her blessing.

「She kneels.」

FTLN 3339 Lady,
FTLN 3340 Dear queen, that ended when I but began,
FTLN 3341 Give me that hand of yours to kiss.

PAULINA

FTLN 3342 O, patience! 55
FTLN 3343 The statue is but newly fixed; the color's
FTLN 3344 Not dry.

CAMILLO, *「to Leontes, who weeps」*

FTLN 3345 My lord, your sorrow was too sore laid on,
FTLN 3346 Which sixteen winters cannot blow away,
FTLN 3347 So many summers dry. Scarce any joy 60
FTLN 3348 Did ever so long live; no sorrow
FTLN 3349 But killed itself much sooner.

POLIXENES

FTLN 3350 Dear my brother,
FTLN 3351 Let him that was the cause of this have power
FTLN 3352 To take off so much grief from you as he 65

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

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

「*Hermione descends.*」

FTLN 3417	Start not. Her actions shall be holy as	130
FTLN 3418	You hear my spell is lawful. Do not shun her	
FTLN 3419	Until you see her die again, for then	
FTLN 3420	You kill her double. Nay, present your hand.	
FTLN 3421	When she was young, you wooed her; now in age	
FTLN 3422	Is she become the suitor?	135
LEONTES		
FTLN 3423	O, she's warm!	
FTLN 3424	If this be magic, let it be an art	
FTLN 3425	Lawful as eating.	
POLIXENES		
FTLN 3426	She embraces him.	
CAMILLO		
FTLN 3427	She hangs about his neck.	140
FTLN 3428	If she pertain to life, let her speak too.	
POLIXENES		
FTLN 3429	Ay, and make it manifest where she has lived,	
FTLN 3430	Or how stol'n from the dead.	
PAULINA		
FTLN 3431	That she is living,	
FTLN 3432	Were it but told you, should be hooted at	145
FTLN 3433	Like an old tale, but it appears she lives,	
FTLN 3434	Though yet she speak not. Mark a little while.	
FTLN 3435	「 <i>To Perdita.</i> 」 Please you to interpose, fair madam.	
FTLN 3436	Kneel	
FTLN 3437	And pray your mother's blessing. 「 <i>To Hermione.</i> 」	150
FTLN 3438	Turn, good lady.	
FTLN 3439	Our Perdita is found.	
HERMIONE		
FTLN 3440	You gods, look down,	
FTLN 3441	And from your sacred vials pour your graces	
FTLN 3442	Upon my daughter's head! Tell me, mine own,	155
FTLN 3443	Where hast thou been preserved? Where lived? How	
FTLN 3444	found	
FTLN 3445	Thy father's court? For thou shalt hear that I,	
FTLN 3446	Knowing by Paulina that the oracle	

FTLN 3447 Gave hope thou wast in being, have preserved 160
FTLN 3448 Myself to see the issue.

PAULINA

FTLN 3449 There's time enough for that,
FTLN 3450 Lest they desire upon this push to trouble

235

The Winter's Tale

ACT 5. SC. 3

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

LEONTES

FTLN 3457 O peace, Paulina. 170

FTLN 3458 Thou shouldst a husband take by my consent,
FTLN 3459 As I by thine a wife. This is a match,
FTLN 3460 And made between 's by vows. Thou hast found
FTLN 3461 mine—

FTLN 3462 But how is to be questioned, for I saw her, 175

FTLN 3463 As I thought, dead, and have in vain said many
FTLN 3464 A prayer upon her grave. I'll not seek far—
FTLN 3465 For him, I partly know his mind—to find thee
FTLN 3466 An honorable husband.—Come, Camillo,

FTLN 3467 And take her by the hand, whose worth and honesty 180

FTLN 3468 Is richly noted and here justified
FTLN 3469 By us, a pair of kings. Let's from this place.

FTLN 3470 「*To Hermione.*」 What, look upon my brother! Both
FTLN 3471 your pardons

FTLN 3472 That e'er I put between your holy looks 185

FTLN 3473 My ill suspicion. This your son-in-law
FTLN 3474 And son unto the King, whom heavens directing,
FTLN 3475 Is troth-pledge to your daughter.—Good Paulina,

FTLN 3476 Lead us from hence, where we may leisurely
FTLN 3477 Each one demand and answer to his part 190

FTLN 3478 Performed in this wide gap of time since first
FTLN 3479 We were dissevered. Hastily lead away.

They exit.

