

PERICLES

Prince of Tyre

By WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

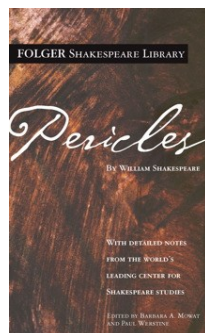
Edited by BARBARA A. MOWAT
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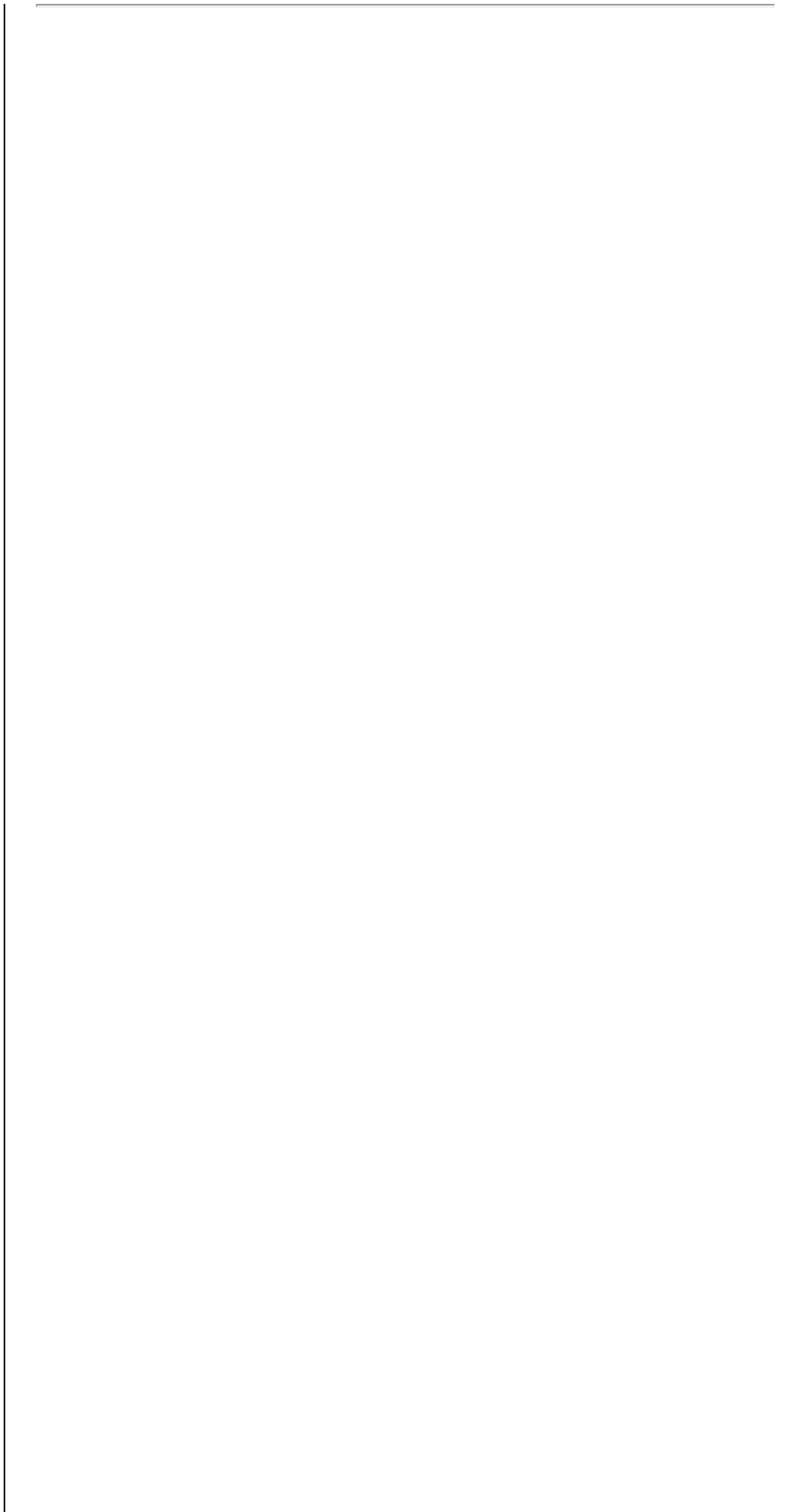
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From the Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library

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

Readers of the New Folger Editions are part of this ongoing process of "taking up Shakespeare," finding our own thoughts and feelings in language that strikes us as old or unusual and, for that very reason, new. We still struggle to keep up with a writer who could think a mile a minute, whose words paint pictures that shift like clouds. These expertly edited texts are presented to the public as a resource for study, artistic adaptation, and enjoyment. By making the classic texts of the New Folger Editions available in electronic form as 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 nautical tale of a wandering prince, *Pericles* is narrated by John Gower, a poet from the English past. Gower explains that Pericles, Prince of Tyre, hopes to win the hand of a princess in Antioch. When Pericles learns that she and the king, her father, are lovers, he flees for his life.

Pericles brings grain to Tarsus during a famine, but loses his ships and men in a storm. In Pentapolis, Pericles wins a tournament and marries the king's daughter, Thaisa. With Thaisa pregnant, she and Pericles sail for Tyre. Thaisa bears a daughter, Marina, at sea, but apparently dies. Her coffin drifts ashore at Ephesus, where she is revived and becomes a priestess of Diana.

Pericles leaves the baby Marina with the king and queen of Tarsus. Fourteen years later, Marina, kidnapped by pirates, is sold to a brothel, but her eloquence protects her. Told that she has died, a grief-stricken Pericles rediscovers her. Guided by a vision from the goddess Diana, Pericles and Marina reunite with Thaisa.

Characters in the Play

GOWER, fourteenth-century poet and Chorus of the play

PERICLES, prince of Tyre

THAISA, princess of Pentapolis and wife to Pericles

MARINA, daughter of Pericles and Thaisa

HELICANUS } *lords of Tyre*
ESCANES }

Three other LORDS of Tyre

ANTIOCHUS, king of Antioch

DAUGHTER, princess of Antioch

THALIARD, nobleman of Antioch

MESSENGER

CLEON, governor of Tarsus

DIONYZA, wife to Cleon

LEONINE, servant to Dionyza

A LORD of Tarsus

Three PIRATES

SIMONIDES, king of Pentapolis

Three FISHERMEN

MARSHAL

Five KNIGHTS, suitors for the hand of Thaisa

LORDS of Pentapolis

LYCHORIDA, attendant to Thaisa and, later, to Marina

Two SAILORS, mariners onboard ship from Pentapolis

LORD CERIMON, a wiseman/physician in Ephesus

PHILEMON, servant to Cerimon

TWO SUPPLIANTS

TWO GENTLEMEN of Ephesus

SERVANT

DIANA, goddess of chastity

LYSIMACHUS, governor of Mytilene

PANDER, owner of brothel

BAWD, mistress of brothel and wife to Pander

BOLT, servant to Pander and Bawd

Two GENTLEMEN, visitors to brothel

Tyrian SAILOR

SAILOR from Mytilene

GENTLEMAN of Tyre

LORD of Mytilene

Followers of Antiochus, Attendants to Pericles, Attendants to Simonides, Squires to the five Knights, Tyrian gentlemen, Citizens of Tarsus, Ladies of Pentapolis, Servants to Cerimon, Companion to Marina, Priestesses in Diana's temple, Messenger from Tyre

「ACT I」

「1 Chorus」
Enter Gower.

「GOWER」

FTLN 0001	To sing a song that old was sung,	
FTLN 0002	From ashes ancient Gower is come,	
FTLN 0003	Assuming man's infirmities	
FTLN 0004	To glad your ear and please your eyes.	
FTLN 0005	It hath been sung at festivals,	5
FTLN 0006	On ember eves and holy days,	
FTLN 0007	And lords and ladies in their lives	
FTLN 0008	Have read it for restoratives.	
FTLN 0009	The purchase is to make men glorious,	
FTLN 0010	<i>Et bonum quo antiquius, eo melius.</i>	10
FTLN 0011	If you, born in 「these」 latter times	
FTLN 0012	When wit's more ripe, accept my rhymes,	
FTLN 0013	And that to hear an old man sing	
FTLN 0014	May to your wishes pleasure bring,	
FTLN 0015	I life would wish, and that I might	15
FTLN 0016	Waste it for you like taper light.	
FTLN 0017	This Antioch, then: Antiochus the Great	
FTLN 0018	Built up this city for his chiefest seat,	
FTLN 0019	The fairest in all Syria.	
FTLN 0020	I tell you what mine authors say.	20
FTLN 0021	This king unto him took a peer,	
FTLN 0022	Who died and left a female heir	

FTLN 0023 So buxom, blithe, and full of face
 FTLN 0024 As heaven had lent her all his grace;
 FTLN 0025 With whom the father liking took 25
 FTLN 0026 And her to incest did provoke.
 FTLN 0027 Bad child, worse father! To entice his own
 FTLN 0028 To evil should be done by none.
 FTLN 0029 But custom what they did begin
 FTLN 0030 Was with long use accounted no sin. 30
 FTLN 0031 The beauty of this sinful dame
 FTLN 0032 Made many princes thither frame
 FTLN 0033 To seek her as a bedfellow,
 FTLN 0034 In marriage pleasures playfellow;
 FTLN 0035 Which to prevent he made a law 35
 FTLN 0036 To keep her still, and men in awe,
 FTLN 0037 That whoso asked her for his wife,
 FTLN 0038 His riddle told not, lost his life.
 FTLN 0039 So for her many ¹ wight did die,
 FTLN 0040 As yon grim looks do testify. 40

1
He indicates heads above the stage.
1

FTLN 0041 What now ensues, to the judgment of your eye
 FTLN 0042 I give my cause, who best can justify.

He exits.

1
 Scene 1
 1

Enter Antiochus, Prince Pericles, and followers.

ANTIOCHUS

FTLN 0043 Young Prince of Tyre, you have at large received
 FTLN 0044 The danger of the task you undertake.

PERICLES

FTLN 0045 I have, Antiochus, and with a soul
 FTLN 0046 Emboldened with the glory of her praise
 FTLN 0047 Think death no hazard in this enterprise. 5

ANTIOCHUS

FTLN 0048 Music! [*Music sounds offstage.*]
 FTLN 0049 Bring in our daughter, clothèd like a bride
 FTLN 0050 For embracements even of Jove himself,
 FTLN 0051 At whose conception, till Lucina reigned,
 FTLN 0052 Nature this dowry gave: to glad her presence, 10
 FTLN 0053 The senate house of planets all did sit
 FTLN 0054 To knit in her their best perfections.

Enter Antiochus' daughter.

PERICLES

FTLN 0055 See where she comes, appareled like the spring,
 FTLN 0056 Graces her subjects, and her thoughts the king
 FTLN 0057 Of every virtue gives renown to men! 15
 FTLN 0058 Her face the book of praises, where is read
 FTLN 0059 Nothing but curious pleasures, as from thence
 FTLN 0060 Sorrow were ever [*razed,*] and testy wrath
 FTLN 0061 Could never be her mild companion.
 FTLN 0062 You gods that made me man, and sway in love, 20
 FTLN 0063 That have inflamed desire in my breast
 FTLN 0064 To taste the fruit of yon celestial tree
 FTLN 0065 Or die in th' adventure, be my helps,
 FTLN 0066 As I am son and servant to your will,
 FTLN 0067 To compass such a boundless happiness. 25

ANTIOCHUS

FTLN 0068 Prince Pericles—

PERICLES

FTLN 0069 That would be son to great Antiochus.

ANTIOCHUS

FTLN 0070 Before thee stands this fair Hesperides,
 FTLN 0071 With golden fruit, but dangerous to be touched;
 FTLN 0072 For deathlike dragons here affright thee hard. 30
 FTLN 0073 Her face, like heaven, enticeth thee to view
 FTLN 0074 Her countless glory, which desert must gain;
 FTLN 0075 And which without desert, because thine eye
 FTLN 0076 Presumes to reach, all the whole heap must die.

[*He points to the heads.*]

FTLN 0077 Yon sometimes famous princes, like thyself, 35
 FTLN 0078 Drawn by report, advent'rous by desire,
 FTLN 0079 Tell thee with speechless tongues and semblance pale
 FTLN 0080 That, without covering save yon field of stars,
 FTLN 0081 Here they stand martyrs slain in Cupid's wars,
 FTLN 0082 And with dead cheeks advise thee to desist 40
 FTLN 0083 For going on death's net, whom none resist.

PERICLES

FTLN 0084 Antiochus, I thank thee, who hath taught
 FTLN 0085 My frail mortality to know itself,
 FTLN 0086 And by those fearful objects to prepare
 FTLN 0087 This body, like to them, to what I must. 45
 FTLN 0088 For death remembered should be like a mirror
 FTLN 0089 Who tells us life's but breath, to trust it error.
 FTLN 0090 I'll make my will, then, and as sick men do
 FTLN 0091 Who know the world, see heaven but, feeling woe,
 FTLN 0092 Gripe not at earthly joys as erst they did; 50
 FTLN 0093 So I bequeath a happy peace to you
 FTLN 0094 And all good men, as every prince should do;
 FTLN 0095 My riches to the earth from whence they came,
 FTLN 0096 [*To the Daughter.*] But my unspotted fire of love to
 FTLN 0097 you.— 55
 FTLN 0098 Thus ready for the way of life or death,
 FTLN 0099 I wait the sharpest blow.

ANTIOCHUS

FTLN 0100 Scorning advice, read the conclusion, then:
 FTLN 0101 Which read and not expounded, 'tis decreed,
 FTLN 0102 As these before thee, thou thyself shalt bleed. 60

DAUGHTER

FTLN 0103 Of all 'sayed yet, mayst thou prove prosperous;
 FTLN 0104 Of all 'sayed yet, I wish thee happiness.

PERICLES

FTLN 0105 Like a bold champion I assume the lists,
 FTLN 0106 Nor ask advice of any other thought
 FTLN 0107 But faithfulness and courage. 65

「*He reads*」 *the Riddle:*

FTLN 0108	<i>I am no viper, yet I feed</i>	
FTLN 0109	<i>On mother's flesh which did me breed.</i>	
FTLN 0110	<i>I sought a husband, in which labor</i>	
FTLN 0111	<i>I found that kindness in a father.</i>	
FTLN 0112	<i>He's father, son, and husband mild;</i>	70
FTLN 0113	<i>I mother, wife, and yet his child.</i>	
FTLN 0114	<i>How they may be, and yet in two,</i>	
FTLN 0115	<i>As you will live resolve it you.</i>	
FTLN 0116	「 <i>Aside.</i> 」 Sharp physic is the last! But, O you powers	
FTLN 0117	That gives heaven countless eyes to view men's acts,	75
FTLN 0118	Why cloud they not their sights perpetually	
FTLN 0119	If this be true which makes me pale to read it?	
FTLN 0120	Fair glass of light, I loved you, and could still	
FTLN 0121	Were not this glorious casket stored with ill.	
FTLN 0122	But I must tell you now my thoughts revolt;	80
FTLN 0123	For he's no man on whom perfections wait	
FTLN 0124	That, knowing sin within, will touch the gate.	
FTLN 0125	You are a fair viol, and your sense the strings	
FTLN 0126	Who, fingered to make man his lawful music,	
FTLN 0127	Would draw heaven down and all the gods to	85
FTLN 0128	hearken;	
FTLN 0129	But, being played upon before your time,	
FTLN 0130	Hell only danceth at so harsh a chime.	
FTLN 0131	Good sooth, I care not for you.	
	ANTIOCHUS	
FTLN 0132	Prince Pericles, touch not, upon thy life,	90
FTLN 0133	For that's an article within our law	
FTLN 0134	As dangerous as the rest. Your time's expired.	
FTLN 0135	Either expound now or receive your sentence.	
FTLN 0136	PERICLES Great king,	
FTLN 0137	Few love to hear the sins they love to act.	95
FTLN 0138	'Twould braid yourself too near for me to tell it.	
FTLN 0139	Who has a book of all that monarchs do,	
FTLN 0140	He's more secure to keep it shut than shown.	
FTLN 0141	For vice repeated is like the wand'ring wind,	
FTLN 0142	Blows dust in others' eyes to spread itself;	100

FTLN 0143 And yet the end of all is bought thus dear:
 FTLN 0144 The breath is gone, and the sore eyes see clear
 FTLN 0145 To stop the air would hurt them. The blind mole casts
 FTLN 0146 Copped hills towards heaven, to tell the Earth is
 FTLN 0147 thronged 105
 FTLN 0148 By man's oppression, and the poor worm doth die
 FTLN 0149 for 't.
 FTLN 0150 Kings are Earth's gods; in vice their law's their will;
 FTLN 0151 And if Jove stray, who dares say Jove doth ill?
 FTLN 0152 It is enough you know; and it is fit, 110
 FTLN 0153 What being more known grows worse, to smother it.
 FTLN 0154 All love the womb that their first being bred;
 FTLN 0155 Then give my tongue like leave to love my head.

ANTIOCHUS, *aside*¹

FTLN 0156 Heaven, that I had thy head! He has found the
 FTLN 0157 meaning. 115
 FTLN 0158 But I will gloze with him.—Young Prince of Tyre,
 FTLN 0159 Though by the tenor of *our*¹ strict edict,
 FTLN 0160 Your exposition misinterpreting,
 FTLN 0161 We might proceed to *cancel*¹ of your days,
 FTLN 0162 Yet hope, succeeding from so fair a tree 120
 FTLN 0163 As your fair self, doth tune us otherwise.
 FTLN 0164 Forty days longer we do respite you,
 FTLN 0165 If by which time our secret be undone,
 FTLN 0166 This mercy shows we'll joy in such a son.
 FTLN 0167 And until then, your entertain shall be 125
 FTLN 0168 As doth befit our honor and your worth.

All except Pericles exit.

PERICLES

FTLN 0169 How courtesy would seem to cover sin
 FTLN 0170 When what is done is like an hypocrite,
 FTLN 0171 The which is good in nothing but in sight.
 FTLN 0172 If it be true that I interpret false, 130
 FTLN 0173 Then were it certain you were not so bad
 FTLN 0174 As with foul incest to abuse your soul;
 FTLN 0175 Where now *you're*¹ both a father and a son

FTLN 0176 By your untimely claspings with your child,
 FTLN 0177 Which pleasures fits a husband, not a father, 135
 FTLN 0178 And she an eater of her mother's flesh
 FTLN 0179 By the defiling of her parents' bed;
 FTLN 0180 And both like serpents are, who, though they feed
 FTLN 0181 On sweetest flowers, yet they poison breed.
 FTLN 0182 Antioch, farewell, for wisdom sees those men 140
 FTLN 0183 Blush not in actions blacker than the night
 FTLN 0184 Will *['schew]* no course to keep them from the light.
 FTLN 0185 One sin, I know, another doth provoke;
 FTLN 0186 Murder's as near to lust as flame to smoke.
 FTLN 0187 Poison and treason are the hands of sin, 145
 FTLN 0188 Ay, and the targets to put off the shame.
 FTLN 0189 Then, lest my life be cropped to keep you clear,
 FTLN 0190 By flight I'll shun the danger which I fear. *He exits.*

Enter Antiochus.

FTLN 0191 ANTIOCHUS He hath found the meaning,
 FTLN 0192 For which we mean to have his head. 150
 FTLN 0193 He must not live to trumpet forth my infamy,
 FTLN 0194 Nor tell the world Antiochus doth sin
 FTLN 0195 In such a loathèd manner.
 FTLN 0196 And therefore instantly this prince must die,
 FTLN 0197 For by his fall my honor must keep high.— 155
 FTLN 0198 Who attends us there?

Enter Thaliard.

FTLN 0199 THALIARD Doth your Highness call?
 ANTIOCHUS
 FTLN 0200 Thaliard, you are of our chamber, Thaliard,
 FTLN 0201 And our mind partakes her private actions
 FTLN 0202 To your secrecy; and for your faithfulness 160
 FTLN 0203 We will advance you, Thaliard. Behold,
 FTLN 0204 Here's poison, and here's gold. *['He gives poison and*
 FTLN 0205 *money.']* We hate the Prince
 FTLN 0206 Of Tyre, and thou must kill him. It fits thee not

FTLN 0207	To ask the reason why: because we bid it.	165
FTLN 0208	Say, is it done?	
FTLN 0209	THALIARD My lord, 'tis done.	
FTLN 0210	ANTIOCHUS Enough.	
<i>Enter a Messenger.</i>		
FTLN 0211	Let your breath cool yourself, telling your haste.	
FTLN 0212	MESSENGER My lord, Prince Pericles is fled. <i>〔He exits.〕</i>	170
FTLN 0213	ANTIOCHUS, <i>〔to Thaliard〕</i> As thou wilt live, fly after,	
FTLN 0214	and like an arrow shot from a well-experienced	
FTLN 0215	archer hits the mark his eye doth level at, so thou	
FTLN 0216	never return unless thou say Prince Pericles is	
FTLN 0217	dead.	175
FTLN 0218	THALIARD My lord, if I can get him within my pistol's	
FTLN 0219	length, I'll make him sure enough. So, farewell to	
FTLN 0220	your Highness.	
	<i>〔ANTIOCHUS〕</i>	
FTLN 0221	Thaliard, adieu. Till Pericles be dead,	
FTLN 0222	My heart can lend no succor to my head.	180
	<i>〔They exit.〕</i>	

*〔Scene 2〕**Enter Pericles with 〔an Attendant.〕*

PERICLES		
FTLN 0223	Let none disturb us. (<i>〔Attendant exits.〕</i>) Why should	
FTLN 0224	this change of thoughts,	
FTLN 0225	The sad companion dull-eyed Melancholy,	
FTLN 0226	<i>〔Be my〕</i> so used a guest as not an hour	
FTLN 0227	In the day's glorious walk or peaceful night,	5
FTLN 0228	The tomb where grief should sleep, can breed me	
FTLN 0229	quiet?	
FTLN 0230	Here pleasures court mine eyes, and mine eyes shun	
FTLN 0231	them;	
FTLN 0232	And danger, which I feared, is at Antioch,	10

FTLN 0233 Whose arm seems far too short to hit me here.
 FTLN 0234 Yet neither pleasure's art can joy my spirits,
 FTLN 0235 Nor yet the other's distance comfort me.
 FTLN 0236 Then it is thus: the passions of the mind
 FTLN 0237 That have their first conception by misdread 15
 FTLN 0238 Have after-nourishment and life by care;
 FTLN 0239 And what was first but fear what might be done
 FTLN 0240 Grows elder now, and cares it be not done.
 FTLN 0241 And so with me. The great Antiochus,
 FTLN 0242 'Gainst whom I am too little to contend, 20
 FTLN 0243 Since he's so great can make his will his act,
 FTLN 0244 Will think me speaking though I swear to silence;
 FTLN 0245 Nor boots it me to say I honor 'him'
 FTLN 0246 If he suspect I may dishonor him.
 FTLN 0247 And what may make him blush in being known, 25
 FTLN 0248 He'll stop the course by which it might be known.
 FTLN 0249 With hostile forces he'll o'er-spread the land,
 FTLN 0250 And with 'th' ostent' of war will look so huge
 FTLN 0251 Amazement shall drive courage from the state,
 FTLN 0252 Our men be vanquished ere they do resist, 30
 FTLN 0253 And subjects punished that ne'er thought offense;
 FTLN 0254 Which care of them, not pity of myself,
 FTLN 0255 Who 'am' no more but as the tops of trees
 FTLN 0256 Which fence the roots they grow by and defend them,
 FTLN 0257 Makes both my body pine and soul to languish 35
 FTLN 0258 And punish that before that he would punish.

Enter 'Helicanus and' all the Lords to Pericles.

FIRST LORD

FTLN 0259 Joy and all comfort in your sacred breast.

SECOND LORD

FTLN 0260 And keep your mind till you return to us
 FTLN 0261 Peaceful and comfortable.

HELICANUS

FTLN 0262 Peace, peace, and give experience tongue. 40
 FTLN 0263 They do abuse the King that flatter him,

FTLN 0264	For flattery is the bellows blows up sin;	
FTLN 0265	The thing the which is flattered, but a spark	
FTLN 0266	To which that <i>['wind']</i> gives heat and stronger glowing;	
FTLN 0267	Whereas reproof, obedient and in order,	45
FTLN 0268	Fits kings as they are men, for they may err.	
FTLN 0269	When Signior Sooth here does proclaim peace,	
FTLN 0270	He flatters you, makes war upon your life.	
	<i>['He kneels.']</i>	
FTLN 0271	Prince, pardon me, or strike me, if you please.	
FTLN 0272	I cannot be much lower than my knees.	50
	PERICLES	
FTLN 0273	All leave us else; but let your cares o'erlook	
FTLN 0274	What shipping and what lading's in our haven,	
FTLN 0275	And then return to us. <i>['The Lords exit.']</i>	
FTLN 0276	Helicanus,	
FTLN 0277	Thou hast moved us. What seest thou in our looks?	55
FTLN 0278	HELICANUS An angry brow, dread lord.	
	PERICLES	
FTLN 0279	If there be such a dart in princes' frowns,	
FTLN 0280	How durst thy tongue move anger to our face?	
	HELICANUS	
FTLN 0281	How dares the plants look up to heaven,	
FTLN 0282	From whence they have their nourishment?	60
	PERICLES	
FTLN 0283	Thou knowest I have power to take thy life from thee.	
FTLN 0284	HELICANUS I have ground the ax myself;	
FTLN 0285	Do but you strike the blow.	
	PERICLES	
FTLN 0286	Rise, prithee rise. <i>['Helicanus rises.']</i>	
FTLN 0287	Sit down. Thou art no flatterer.	65
FTLN 0288	I thank thee for 't; and heaven forbid	
FTLN 0289	That kings should let their ears hear their faults hid.	
FTLN 0290	Fit counselor and servant for a prince,	
FTLN 0291	Who by thy wisdom makes a prince thy servant,	
FTLN 0292	What wouldst thou have me do?	70
FTLN 0293	HELICANUS To bear with patience such griefs	
FTLN 0294	As you yourself do lay upon yourself.	

PERICLES

FTLN 0295	Thou speak'st like a physician, Helicanus,	
FTLN 0296	That ministers a potion unto me	
FTLN 0297	That thou wouldst tremble to receive thyself.	75
FTLN 0298	Attend me, then: I went to Antioch,	
FTLN 0299	Where, as thou know'st, against the face of death	
FTLN 0300	I sought the purchase of a glorious beauty	
FTLN 0301	From whence an issue I might propagate,	
FTLN 0302	Are arms to princes and bring joys to subjects.	80
FTLN 0303	Her face was to mine eye beyond all wonder,	
FTLN 0304	The rest—hark in thine ear—as black as incest,	
FTLN 0305	Which by my knowledge found, the sinful father	
FTLN 0306	Seemed not to strike, but smooth. But thou know'st	
FTLN 0307	this:	85
FTLN 0308	'Tis time to fear when tyrants seems to kiss;	
FTLN 0309	Which fear so grew in me I hither fled	
FTLN 0310	Under the covering of a careful night,	
FTLN 0311	Who seemed my good protector; and, being here,	
FTLN 0312	Bethought 「me」 what was past, what might succeed.	90
FTLN 0313	I knew him tyrannous, and tyrants' 「fears」	
FTLN 0314	Decrease not but grow faster than the years;	
FTLN 0315	And should he 「doubt,」 as no doubt he doth,	
FTLN 0316	That I should open to the list'ning air	
FTLN 0317	How many worthy princes' bloods were shed	95
FTLN 0318	To keep his bed of blackness unlaid ope,	
FTLN 0319	To lop that doubt he'll fill this land with arms,	
FTLN 0320	And make pretense of wrong that I have done him;	
FTLN 0321	When all, for mine—if I may 「call 't」—offense,	
FTLN 0322	Must feel war's blow, who spares not innocence;	100
FTLN 0323	Which love to all—of which thyself art one,	
FTLN 0324	Who now reproved'st me for 't—	
FTLN 0325	HELICANUS Alas, sir!	
	PERICLES	
FTLN 0326	Drew sleep out of mine eyes, blood from my cheeks,	
FTLN 0327	Musings into my mind, with thousand doubts	105
FTLN 0328	How I might stop this tempest ere it came;	
FTLN 0329	And finding little comfort to relieve them,	

FTLN 0330 I thought it princely charity to grieve for them.
 HELICANUS

FTLN 0331 Well, my lord, since you have given me leave to speak,
 FTLN 0332 Freely will I speak. Antiochus you fear, 110
 FTLN 0333 And justly too, I think, you fear the tyrant,
 FTLN 0334 Who either by public war or private treason
 FTLN 0335 Will take away your life.
 FTLN 0336 Therefore, my lord, go travel for a while,
 FTLN 0337 Till that his rage and anger be forgot, 115
 FTLN 0338 Or till the Destinies do cut his thread of life.
 FTLN 0339 Your rule direct to any. If to me,
 FTLN 0340 Day serves not light more faithful than I'll be.
 FTLN 0341 PERICLES I do not doubt thy faith.
 FTLN 0342 But should he wrong my liberties in my absence? 120
 HELICANUS

FTLN 0343 We'll mingle our bloods together in the earth,
 FTLN 0344 From whence we had our being and our birth.
 PERICLES

FTLN 0345 Tyre, I now look from thee, then, and to Tarsus
 FTLN 0346 Intend my travel, where I'll hear from thee,
 FTLN 0347 And by whose letters I'll dispose myself. 125
 FTLN 0348 The care I had and have of subjects' good
 FTLN 0349 On thee I lay, whose wisdom's strength can bear it.
 FTLN 0350 I'll take thy word for faith, not ask thine oath.
 FTLN 0351 Who shuns not to break one will crack both.
 FTLN 0352 But in our orbs 「we'll」 live so round and safe 130
 FTLN 0353 That time of both this truth shall ne'er convince.
 FTLN 0354 Thou showed'st a subject's shine, I a true prince.
 「They」 exit.

「Scene 3」

Enter Thaliard alone.

FTLN 0355 「THALIARD」 So this is Tyre, and this the court. Here
 FTLN 0356 must I kill King Pericles; and if I do it not, I am

FTLN 0357 sure to be hanged at home. 'Tis dangerous. Well, I
 FTLN 0358 perceive he was a wise fellow and had good discretion
 FTLN 0359 that, being bid to ask what he would of the 5
 FTLN 0360 king, desired he might know none of his secrets.
 FTLN 0361 Now do I see he had some reason for 't, for if a
 FTLN 0362 king bid a man be a villain, he's bound by the
 FTLN 0363 indenture of his oath to be one. Husht! Here
 FTLN 0364 comes the lords of Tyre. *〔He steps aside.〕* 10

Enter Helicanus 〔and〕 Escanes, with other Lords.

HELICANUS

FTLN 0365 You shall not need, my fellow peers of Tyre,
 FTLN 0366 Further to question me of your king's departure.
 FTLN 0367 His sealed commission left in trust with me
 FTLN 0368 Does speak sufficiently he's gone to travel.
 FTLN 0369 THALIARD, *〔aside〕* How? The King gone? 15

HELICANUS

FTLN 0370 If further yet you will be satisfied
 FTLN 0371 Why, as it were, unlicensed of your loves
 FTLN 0372 He would depart, I'll give some light unto you.
 FTLN 0373 Being at Antioch—
 FTLN 0374 THALIARD, *〔aside〕* What from Antioch? 20

HELICANUS

FTLN 0375 Royal Antiochus, on what cause I know not,
 FTLN 0376 Took some displeasure at him—at least he judged so;
 FTLN 0377 And doubting lest he had erred or sinned,
 FTLN 0378 To show his sorrow, he'd correct himself;
 FTLN 0379 So puts himself unto the shipman's toil, 25
 FTLN 0380 With whom each minute threatens life or death.

FTLN 0381 THALIARD, *〔aside〕* Well, I perceive I shall not be hanged
 FTLN 0382 now, although I would; but since he's gone, the
 FTLN 0383 King's *〔ears it〕* must please. He 'scaped the land to
 FTLN 0384 perish at the sea. I'll present myself.—Peace to the 30
 FTLN 0385 lords of Tyre!

〔HELICANUS〕

FTLN 0386 Lord Thaliard from Antiochus is welcome.

FTLN 0387 THALIARD From him I come with message unto princely
 FTLN 0388 Pericles, but since my landing I have understood
 FTLN 0389 your lord has 「betook」 himself to unknown travels. 35
 FTLN 0390 Now message must return from whence it came.
 FTLN 0391 HELICANUS We have no reason to desire it,
 FTLN 0392 Commended to our master, not to us.
 FTLN 0393 Yet ere you shall depart, this we desire:
 FTLN 0394 As friends to Antioch, we may feast in Tyre. 40
 「They」 exit.

「Scene 4」

*Enter Cleon the Governor of Tarsus, with his wife
 「Dionyza」 and others.*

CLEON

FTLN 0395 My Dionyza, shall we rest us here
 FTLN 0396 And, by relating tales of others' griefs,
 FTLN 0397 See if 'twill teach us to forget our own?

DIONYZA

FTLN 0398 That were to blow at fire in hope to quench it;
 FTLN 0399 For who digs hills because they do aspire 5
 FTLN 0400 Throws down one mountain to cast up a higher.
 FTLN 0401 O, my distressed lord, even such our griefs are.
 FTLN 0402 Here they are but felt, and seen with mischief's eyes,
 FTLN 0403 But like to groves, being topped, they higher rise.

FTLN 0404 CLEON O Dionyza, 10
 FTLN 0405 Who wanteth food, and will not say he wants it,
 FTLN 0406 Or can conceal his hunger till he famish?
 FTLN 0407 Our tongues and sorrows 「do」 sound deep our woes
 FTLN 0408 Into the air, our eyes 「do」 weep till 「lungs」
 FTLN 0409 Fetch breath that may proclaim them louder, that 15
 FTLN 0410 If heaven slumber while their creatures want,
 FTLN 0411 They may awake their helpers to comfort them.
 FTLN 0412 I'll then discourse our woes, felt several years,
 FTLN 0413 And, wanting breath to speak, help me with tears.

FTLN 0414	DIONYZA I'll do my best, sir.	20
	CLEON	
FTLN 0415	This Tarsus, o'er which I have the government,	
FTLN 0416	A city on whom Plenty held full hand,	
FTLN 0417	For Riches strewed herself even in her streets;	
FTLN 0418	Whose towers bore heads so high they kissed the	
FTLN 0419	clouds,	25
FTLN 0420	And strangers ne'er beheld but wondered at;	
FTLN 0421	Whose men and dames so jetted and adorned,	
FTLN 0422	Like one another's glass to trim them by;	
FTLN 0423	Their tables were stored full to glad the sight,	
FTLN 0424	And not so much to feed on as delight;	30
FTLN 0425	All poverty was scorned, and pride so great,	
FTLN 0426	The name of help grew odious to repeat.	
FTLN 0427	DIONYZA O, 'tis too true.	
	CLEON	
FTLN 0428	But see what heaven can do by this our change:	
FTLN 0429	These mouths who but of late earth, sea, and air	35
FTLN 0430	Were all too little to content and please,	
FTLN 0431	Although [they] gave their creatures in abundance,	
FTLN 0432	As houses are defiled for want of use,	
FTLN 0433	They are now starved for want of exercise.	
FTLN 0434	Those palates who not yet two savors younger	40
FTLN 0435	Must have inventions to delight the taste,	
FTLN 0436	Would now be glad of bread and beg for it.	
FTLN 0437	Those mothers who, to nuzzle up their babes,	
FTLN 0438	Thought naught too curious, are ready now	
FTLN 0439	To eat those little darlings whom they loved.	45
FTLN 0440	So sharp are hunger's teeth that man and wife	
FTLN 0441	Draw lots who first shall die to lengthen life.	
FTLN 0442	Here stands a lord and there a lady weeping;	
FTLN 0443	Here many sink, yet those which see them fall	
FTLN 0444	Have scarce strength left to give them burial.	50
FTLN 0445	Is not this true?	
	DIONYZA	
FTLN 0446	Our cheeks and hollow eyes do witness it.	

CLEON

FTLN 0447 O, let those cities that of Plenty's cup
 FTLN 0448 And her prosperities so largely taste,
 FTLN 0449 With their superfluous riots, hear these tears. 55
 FTLN 0450 The misery of Tarsus may be theirs.

Enter a Lord.

LORD Where's the Lord Governor?

CLEON Here.

FTLN 0453 Speak out thy sorrows, which thee bring'st in haste,
 FTLN 0454 For comfort is too far for us to expect. 60

LORD

FTLN 0455 We have descried upon our neighboring shore
 FTLN 0456 A portly sail of ships make hitherward.

CLEON I thought as much.

FTLN 0458 One sorrow never comes but brings an heir
 FTLN 0459 That may succeed as his inheritor; 65

And so in ours. Some neighboring nation,

Taking advantage of our misery,

「Hath」 stuffed the hollow vessels with their power

To beat us down, the which are down already,

And make a conquest of unhappy 「men,」 70

Whereas no glory's got to overcome.

LORD

That's the least fear, for, by the semblance

Of their white flags displayed, they bring us peace

And come to us as favorers, not as foes.

CLEON

Thou speak'st like him's untutored to repeat 75

“Who makes the fairest show means most deceit.”

But bring they what they will and what they can,

What need we 「fear?」

「The」 ground's the lowest, and we are halfway there.

Go tell their general we attend him here, 80

To know for what he comes and whence he comes

And what he craves.

FTLN 0477	LORD	I go, my lord.	「 <i>He exits.</i> 」	
	CLEON			
FTLN 0478		Welcome is peace, if he on peace consist;		
FTLN 0479		If wars, we are unable to resist.		85
<i>Enter Pericles with Attendants.</i>				
PERICLES				
FTLN 0480		Lord Governor, for so we hear you are,		
FTLN 0481		Let not our ships and number of our men		
FTLN 0482		Be like a beacon fired t' amaze your eyes.		
FTLN 0483		We have heard your miseries as far as Tyre		
FTLN 0484		And seen the desolation of your streets;		90
FTLN 0485		Nor come we to add sorrow to your tears,		
FTLN 0486		But to relieve them of their heavy load;		
FTLN 0487		And these our ships, you happily may think		
FTLN 0488		Are like the Trojan horse was stuffed within		
FTLN 0489		With bloody veins expecting overthrow,		95
FTLN 0490		Are stored with corn to make your needy bread		
FTLN 0491		And give them life whom hunger starved half dead.		
	ALL,	「 <i>kneeling</i> 」		
FTLN 0492		The gods of Greece protect you, and we'll pray for		
FTLN 0493		you.		
FTLN 0494	PERICLES	Arise, I pray you, rise.		100
FTLN 0495		We do not look for reverence, but for love,		
FTLN 0496		And harborage for ourself, our ships, and men.		
	CLEON,	「 <i>rising, with the others</i> 」		
FTLN 0497		The which when any shall not gratify		
FTLN 0498		Or pay you with unthankfulness in thought,		
FTLN 0499		Be it our wives, our children, or ourselves,		105
FTLN 0500		The curse of heaven and men succeed their evils!		
FTLN 0501		Till when—the which I hope shall ne'er be seen—		
FTLN 0502		Your Grace is welcome to our town and us.		
PERICLES				
FTLN 0503		Which welcome we'll accept, feast here awhile,		
FTLN 0504		Until our stars that frown lend us a smile.		110
<i>They exit.</i>				

「ACT 2」

「2 Chorus」
Enter Gower.

「GOWER」

FTLN 0505	Here have you seen a mighty king	
FTLN 0506	His child, iwis, to incest bring;	
FTLN 0507	A better prince and benign lord	
FTLN 0508	That will prove awful both in deed and word.	
FTLN 0509	Be quiet, then, as men should be,	5
FTLN 0510	Till he hath passed necessity.	
FTLN 0511	I'll show you those in troubles reign,	
FTLN 0512	Losing a mite, a mountain gain.	
FTLN 0513	The good in conversation,	
FTLN 0514	To whom I give my benison,	10
FTLN 0515	Is still at Tarsus, where each man	
FTLN 0516	Thinks all is Writ he spoken can,	
FTLN 0517	And, to remember what he does,	
FTLN 0518	Build his statue to make him glorious.	
FTLN 0519	But tidings to the contrary	15
FTLN 0520	Are brought your eyes. What need speak I?	

Dumb Show.

Enter at one door Pericles talking with Cleon, all the train with them. Enter at another door a Gentleman, with a letter to Pericles. Pericles shows the letter to Cleon. Pericles gives the Messenger a reward and knights him. Pericles exits at one door, and Cleon at another.

FTLN 0521 Good Helicane, that stayed at home—
 FTLN 0522 Not to eat honey like a drone
 FTLN 0523 From others' labors, for though he strive
 FTLN 0524 To killen bad, keep good alive, 20
 FTLN 0525 And to fulfill his prince' desire—
 FTLN 0526 「Sends word」 of all that haps in Tyre:
 FTLN 0527 How Thaliard came full bent with sin,
 FTLN 0528 And had intent to murder him;
 FTLN 0529 And that in Tarsus was not best 25
 FTLN 0530 Longer for him to make his rest.
 FTLN 0531 He, doing so, put forth to seas,
 FTLN 0532 Where when men been there's seldom ease;
 FTLN 0533 For now the wind begins to blow;
 FTLN 0534 Thunder above and deeps below 30
 FTLN 0535 Makes such unquiet that the ship
 FTLN 0536 Should house him safe is wracked and split,
 FTLN 0537 And he, good prince, having all lost,
 FTLN 0538 By waves from coast to coast is tossed.
 FTLN 0539 All perishen of man, of pelf, 35
 FTLN 0540 Ne aught escapend but himself;
 FTLN 0541 Till Fortune, tired with doing bad,
 FTLN 0542 Threw him ashore to give him glad.
 FTLN 0543 And here he comes. What shall be next,
 FTLN 0544 Pardon old Gower—this 'longs the text. 40
 「He exits.」

「Scene 1」

Enter Pericles, wet.

PERICLES

FTLN 0545 Yet cease your ire, you angry stars of heaven!
 FTLN 0546 Wind, rain, and thunder, remember earthly man
 FTLN 0547 Is but a substance that must yield to you,
 FTLN 0548 And I, as fits my nature, do obey you.
 FTLN 0549 Alas, the seas hath cast me on the rocks, 5

FTLN 0550 Washed me from shore to shore, and left my breath
 FTLN 0551 Nothing to think on but ensuing death.
 FTLN 0552 Let it suffice the greatness of your powers
 FTLN 0553 To have bereft a prince of all his fortunes;
 FTLN 0554 And, having thrown him from your wat'ry grave, 10
 FTLN 0555 Here to have death in peace is all he'll crave.

Enter three Fishermen.

FTLN 0556 FIRST FISHERMAN What 'ho,'] Pilch!
 FTLN 0557 SECOND FISHERMAN Ha, come and bring away the nets!
 FTLN 0558 FIRST FISHERMAN What, Patchbreech, I say!
 FTLN 0559 THIRD FISHERMAN What say you, master? 15
 FTLN 0560 FIRST FISHERMAN Look how thou stirr'st now! Come
 FTLN 0561 away, or I'll fetch thee with a wanion.
 FTLN 0562 THIRD FISHERMAN Faith, master, I am thinking of the
 FTLN 0563 poor men that were cast away before us even now.
 FTLN 0564 FIRST FISHERMAN Alas, poor souls, it grieved my heart 20
 FTLN 0565 to hear what pitiful cries they made to us to help
 FTLN 0566 them, when, welladay, we could scarce help
 FTLN 0567 ourselves!
 FTLN 0568 THIRD FISHERMAN Nay, master, said not I as much
 FTLN 0569 when I saw the porpoise how he bounced and tumbled? 25
 FTLN 0570 They say they're half fish, half flesh. A plague
 FTLN 0571 on them! They ne'er come but I look to be washed.
 FTLN 0572 Master, I marvel how the fishes live in the sea.
 FTLN 0573 FIRST FISHERMAN Why, as men do a-land: the great
 FTLN 0574 ones eat up the little ones. I can compare our rich 30
 FTLN 0575 misers to nothing so fitly as to a whale: he plays
 FTLN 0576 and tumbles, driving the poor fry before him and
 FTLN 0577 at last 'devours' them all at a mouthful. Such
 FTLN 0578 whales have I heard on a' the land, who never leave
 FTLN 0579 gaping till they swallowed the whole parish— 35
 FTLN 0580 church, steeple, bells and all.
 FTLN 0581 PERICLES, 'aside' A pretty moral.
 FTLN 0582 THIRD FISHERMAN But, master, if I had been the sexton,
 FTLN 0583 I would have been that day in the belfry.

FTLN 0584	SECOND FISHERMAN	Why, man?	40
FTLN 0585	「THIRD」 FISHERMAN	Because he should have swallowed	
FTLN 0586		me too. And when I had been in his belly, I would	
FTLN 0587		have kept such a jangling of the bells that he should	
FTLN 0588		never have left till he cast bells, steeple, church, and	
FTLN 0589		parish up again. But if the good King Simonides	45
FTLN 0590		were of my mind—	
FTLN 0591	PERICLES, 「 <i>aside</i> 」	Simonides?	
FTLN 0592	THIRD FISHERMAN	We would purge the land of these	
FTLN 0593		drones that rob the bee of her honey.	
	PERICLES, 「 <i>aside</i> 」		
FTLN 0594		How from the 「finny」 subject of the sea	50
FTLN 0595		These fishers tell the infirmities of men,	
FTLN 0596		And from their wat'ry empire recollect	
FTLN 0597		All that may men approve or men detect!—	
FTLN 0598		Peace be at your labor, honest fishermen.	
FTLN 0599	SECOND FISHERMAN	Honest good fellow, what's that? If	55
FTLN 0600		it be a day fits you, search out of the calendar, and	
FTLN 0601		nobody look after it!	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 0602		May see the sea hath cast upon your coast—	
FTLN 0603	SECOND FISHERMAN	What a drunken knave was the sea	
FTLN 0604		to cast thee in our way!	60
	PERICLES		
FTLN 0605		A man whom both the waters and the wind	
FTLN 0606		In that vast tennis court hath made the ball	
FTLN 0607		For them to play upon entreats you pity him.	
FTLN 0608		He asks of you that never used to beg.	
FTLN 0609	FIRST FISHERMAN	No, friend, cannot you beg? Here's	65
FTLN 0610		them in our country of Greece gets more with begging	
FTLN 0611		than we can do with working.	
FTLN 0612	SECOND FISHERMAN, 「 <i>to Pericles</i> 」	Canst thou catch any	
FTLN 0613		fishes, then?	
FTLN 0614	PERICLES	I never practiced it.	70
FTLN 0615	SECOND FISHERMAN	Nay, then, thou wilt starve sure,	
FTLN 0616		for here's nothing to be got nowadays unless thou	
FTLN 0617		canst fish for 't.	

PERICLES

FTLN 0618	What I have been I have forgot to know,	
FTLN 0619	But what I am want teaches me to think on:	75
FTLN 0620	A man thronged up with cold. My veins are chill	
FTLN 0621	And have no more of life than may suffice	
FTLN 0622	To give my tongue that heat to ask your help—	
FTLN 0623	Which, if you shall refuse, when I am dead,	
FTLN 0624	For that I am a man, pray you see me buried.	80
FTLN 0625	FIRST FISHERMAN Die, quotha? Now gods forbid 't, an I	
FTLN 0626	have a gown. Here, come, put it on; keep thee	
FTLN 0627	warm. <i>Pericles puts on the garment.</i> Now, afore	
FTLN 0628	me, a handsome fellow! Come, thou shalt go home,	
FTLN 0629	and we'll have flesh for <i>holidays,</i> fish for fasting	85
FTLN 0630	days, and, <i>moreo'er,</i> puddings and flapjacks, and	
FTLN 0631	thou shalt be welcome.	
FTLN 0632	PERICLES I thank you, sir.	
FTLN 0633	SECOND FISHERMAN Hark you, my friend. You said you	
FTLN 0634	could not beg?	90
FTLN 0635	PERICLES I did but crave.	
FTLN 0636	SECOND FISHERMAN But crave? Then I'll turn craver	
FTLN 0637	too, and so I shall 'scape whipping.	
FTLN 0638	PERICLES Why, are <i>your</i> beggars whipped, then?	
FTLN 0639	SECOND FISHERMAN O, not all, my friend, not all; for if	95
FTLN 0640	all your beggars were whipped, I would wish no	
FTLN 0641	better office than to be beadle.—But, master, I'll go	
FTLN 0642	draw up the net. <i>He exits with Third Fisherman.</i>	
	PERICLES, <i>aside</i>	
FTLN 0643	How well this honest mirth becomes their labor!	
FTLN 0644	FIRST FISHERMAN Hark you, sir, do you know where	100
FTLN 0645	you are?	
FTLN 0646	PERICLES Not well.	
FTLN 0647	FIRST FISHERMAN Why, I'll tell you. This <i>is</i> called Pentapolis,	
FTLN 0648	and our king the good Simonides.	
FTLN 0649	PERICLES “The good Simonides” do you call him?	105
FTLN 0650	FIRST FISHERMAN Ay, sir, and he deserves so to be called	
FTLN 0651	for his peaceable reign and good government.	

FTLN 0652	PERICLES	He is a happy king, since he gains from his	
FTLN 0653		subjects the name of “good” by his government.	
FTLN 0654		How far is his court distant from this shore?	110
FTLN 0655	FIRST FISHERMAN	Marry, sir, half a day’s journey. And	
FTLN 0656		I’ll tell you, he hath a fair daughter, and tomorrow	
FTLN 0657		is her birthday; and there are princes and knights	
FTLN 0658		come from all parts of the world to joust and tourney	
FTLN 0659		for her love.	115
FTLN 0660	PERICLES	Were my fortunes equal to my desires, I	
FTLN 0661		could wish to make one there.	
FTLN 0662	FIRST FISHERMAN	O, sir, things must be as they may;	
FTLN 0663		and what a man cannot get he may lawfully deal	
FTLN 0664		for his wife’s soul.	120
		<i>Enter the two [other] Fishermen, drawing up a net.</i>	
FTLN 0665	SECOND FISHERMAN	Help, master, help! Here’s a fish	
FTLN 0666		hangs in the net like a poor man’s right in the law:	
FTLN 0667		’twill hardly come out. Ha! Bots on ’t, ’tis come at	
FTLN 0668		last, and ’tis turned to a rusty armor.	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 0669		An armor, friends? I pray you let me see it.	125
		<i>[They pull out the armor.]</i>	
FTLN 0670		Thanks, Fortune, yet, that after all [thy] crosses	
FTLN 0671		Thou givest me somewhat to repair myself;	
FTLN 0672		And though it was mine own, part of my heritage	
FTLN 0673		Which my dead father did bequeath to me	
FTLN 0674		With this strict charge even as he left his life,	130
FTLN 0675		“Keep it, my Pericles; it hath been a shield	
FTLN 0676		’Twixt me and death,” and pointed to this brace,	
FTLN 0677		“For that it saved me, keep it. In like necessity—	
FTLN 0678		The which the gods protect thee [from]—[may ’t]	
FTLN 0679		defend thee.”	135
FTLN 0680		It kept where I kept, I so dearly loved it,	
FTLN 0681		Till the rough seas, that spares not any man,	
FTLN 0682		Took it in rage, though calmed have given ’t again.	
FTLN 0683		I thank thee for ’t; my shipwreck now’s no ill	
FTLN 0684		Since I have here my father gave in his will.	140

FTLN 0685	FIRST FISHERMAN	What mean you, sir?	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 0686		To beg of you, kind friends, this coat of worth,	
FTLN 0687		For it was sometime target to a king;	
FTLN 0688		I know it by this mark. He loved me dearly,	
FTLN 0689		And for his sake I wish the having of it,	145
FTLN 0690		And that you'd guide me to your sovereign's court,	
FTLN 0691		Where with it I may appear a gentleman.	
FTLN 0692		And if that ever my low fortune's better,	
FTLN 0693		I'll pay your bounties; till then, rest your debtor.	
FTLN 0694	FIRST FISHERMAN	Why, wilt thou tourney for the lady?	150
	PERICLES		
FTLN 0695		I'll show the virtue I have borne in arms.	
FTLN 0696	FIRST FISHERMAN	Why, do 'ee take it, and the gods give	
FTLN 0697		thee good on 't.	
FTLN 0698	SECOND FISHERMAN	Ay, but hark you, my friend, 'twas	
FTLN 0699		we that made up this garment through the rough	155
FTLN 0700		seams of the waters. There are certain condolences,	
FTLN 0701		certain vails. I hope, sir, if you thrive, you'll	
FTLN 0702		remember from whence you had them.	
FTLN 0703	PERICLES	Believe 't, I will. <i>「He puts on the armor.」</i>	
FTLN 0704		By your furtherance I am clothed in steel,	160
FTLN 0705		And spite of all the rupture of the sea,	
FTLN 0706		This jewel holds his <i>「biding」</i> on my arm.	
FTLN 0707		Unto thy value I will mount myself	
FTLN 0708		Upon a courser, whose <i>「delightful」</i> steps	
FTLN 0709		Shall make the gazer joy to see him tread.	165
FTLN 0710		Only, my friend, I yet am unprovided	
FTLN 0711		Of a pair of bases.	
FTLN 0712	SECOND FISHERMAN	We'll sure provide. Thou shalt have	
FTLN 0713		my best gown to make thee a pair; and I'll bring	
FTLN 0714		thee to the court myself.	170
	PERICLES		
FTLN 0715		Then honor be but a goal to my will;	
FTLN 0716		This day I'll rise or else add ill to ill.	
		<i>「They exit.」</i>	

「Scene 2」

*Enter 「King」 Simonides, with 「Lords,」 Attendants,
and Thaisa.*

SIMONIDES

FTLN 0717 Are the knights ready to begin the triumph?

FTLN 0718 FIRST LORD They are, my liege,

FTLN 0719 And stay your coming to present themselves.

SIMONIDES

FTLN 0720 Return them we are ready, and our daughter here,

FTLN 0721 In honor of whose birth these triumphs are, 5

FTLN 0722 Sits here like Beauty's child, whom Nature gat

FTLN 0723 For men to see and, seeing, wonder at.

「An Attendant exits.」

THAISA

FTLN 0724 It pleaseth you, my royal father, to express

FTLN 0725 My commendations great, whose merit's less.

SIMONIDES

FTLN 0726 It's fit it should be so, for princes are 10

FTLN 0727 A model which heaven makes like to itself.

FTLN 0728 As jewels lose their glory if neglected,

FTLN 0729 So princes their renowns if not respected.

FTLN 0730 'Tis now your honor, daughter, to entertain

FTLN 0731 The labor of each knight in his device. 15

THAISA

FTLN 0732 Which to preserve mine honor, I'll perform.

*The first Knight passes by. 「His Squire presents a shield
to Thaisa.」*

SIMONIDES

FTLN 0733 Who is the first that doth prefer himself?

THAISA

FTLN 0734 A knight of Sparta, my renownèd father,

FTLN 0735 And the device he bears upon his shield

FTLN 0736 Is a black Ethiop reaching at the sun; 20

FTLN 0737 The word: *Lux tua vita mihi.*

SIMONIDES

FTLN 0738 He loves you well that holds his life of you.

The second Knight 「passes by. His Squire presents a shield to Thaisa.」

FTLN 0739 Who is the second that presents himself?

THAISA

FTLN 0740 A prince of Macedon, my royal father,
 FTLN 0741 And the device he bears upon his shield 25
 FTLN 0742 Is an armed knight that's conquered by a lady.
 FTLN 0743 The motto thus, in Spanish: *Pue per doleera kee per*
 FTLN 0744 *forsa.*

The third Knight 「passes by. His Squire presents a shield to Thaisa.」

SIMONIDES

FTLN 0745 And 「what's」 the third?

FTLN 0746 THAISA The third, of Antioch; 30
 FTLN 0747 And his device a wreath of chivalry;
 FTLN 0748 The word: *Me pompae provexit apex.*

The fourth Knight 「passes by. His Squire presents a shield to Thaisa.」

FTLN 0749 SIMONIDES What is the fourth?

THAISA

FTLN 0750 A burning torch that's turned upside down;
 FTLN 0751 The word: *Qui me alit me extinguit.* 35

SIMONIDES

FTLN 0752 Which shows that beauty hath his power and will,
 FTLN 0753 Which can as well inflame as it can kill.

The fifth Knight 「passes by. His Squire presents a shield to Thaisa.」

THAISA

FTLN 0754 The fifth, an hand environed with clouds,
 FTLN 0755 Holding out gold that's by the touchstone tried;
 FTLN 0756 The motto thus: *Sic spectanda fides.* 40

The sixth Knight, [Pericles, passes by. He presents a shield to Thaisa.]

SIMONIDES

FTLN 0757 And what's the sixth and last, the which the knight
FTLN 0758 himself
FTLN 0759 With such a graceful courtesy delivered?

THAISA

FTLN 0760 He seems to be a stranger; but his present is
FTLN 0761 A withered branch that's only green at top, 45
FTLN 0762 The motto: *In hac spe vivo.*

FTLN 0763 SIMONIDES A pretty moral.
FTLN 0764 From the dejected state wherein he is,
FTLN 0765 He hopes by you his fortunes yet may flourish.

FIRST LORD

FTLN 0766 He had need mean better than his outward show 50
FTLN 0767 Can any way speak in his just commend,
FTLN 0768 For by his rusty outside he appears
FTLN 0769 To have practiced more the whipstock than the lance.

SECOND LORD

FTLN 0770 He well may be a stranger, for he comes
FTLN 0771 To an honored triumph strangely furnishèd. 55

THIRD LORD

FTLN 0772 And on set purpose let his armor rust
FTLN 0773 Until this day, to scour it in the dust.

SIMONIDES

FTLN 0774 Opinion's but a fool that makes us scan
FTLN 0775 The outward habit by the inward man.
FTLN 0776 But stay, the knights are coming. 60
FTLN 0777 We will withdraw into the gallery.

[They exit.]

Great shouts [offstage,] and all cry, "The mean knight."

[Scene 3]

Enter the King [Simonides, Thaisa, Marshal, Ladies, Lords, Attendants,] and Knights [in armor,] from tilting.

FTLN 0778	SIMONIDES	Knights,	
FTLN 0779		To say you're welcome were superfluous.	
FTLN 0780		[To] place upon the volume of your deeds,	
FTLN 0781		As in a title page, your worth in arms	
FTLN 0782		Were more than you expect or more than 's fit,	5
FTLN 0783		Since every worth in show commends itself.	
FTLN 0784		Prepare for mirth, for mirth becomes a feast.	
FTLN 0785		You are princes and my guests.	
FTLN 0786	THAISA, [to Pericles]	But you my knight and guest,	
FTLN 0787		To whom this wreath of victory I give	10
FTLN 0788		And crown you king of this day's happiness.	
		<i>[She places a wreath on Pericles' head.]</i>	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 0789		'Tis more by fortune, lady, than my merit.	
	SIMONIDES		
FTLN 0790		Call it by what you will, the day is [yours,]	
FTLN 0791		And here, I hope, is none that envies it.	
FTLN 0792		In framing an artist, Art hath thus decreed,	15
FTLN 0793		To make some good but others to exceed,	
FTLN 0794		And you are her labored scholar.—Come, queen o'	
FTLN 0795		the feast,	
FTLN 0796		For, daughter, so you are; here, take your place.—	
FTLN 0797		Marshal, the rest as they deserve their grace.	20
	KNIGHTS		
FTLN 0798		We are honored much by good Simonides.	
	SIMONIDES		
FTLN 0799		Your presence glads our days. Honor we love,	
FTLN 0800		For who hates honor hates the gods above.	
FTLN 0801	MARSHAL, [to Pericles]	Sir, yonder is your place.	
FTLN 0802	PERICLES	Some other is more fit.	25
	FIRST KNIGHT		
FTLN 0803		Contend not, sir, for we are gentlemen	

FTLN 0804	Have neither in our hearts nor outward eyes	
FTLN 0805	Envies the great, nor shall the low despise.	
	PERICLES	
FTLN 0806	You are right courteous knights.	
FTLN 0807	SIMONIDES Sit, sir, sit. <i>「They sit.」</i>	30
FTLN 0808	<i>「Aside.」</i> By Jove I wonder, that is king of thoughts,	
FTLN 0809	These cates resist me, he not thought upon.	
	THAISA, <i>「aside」</i>	
FTLN 0810	By Juno, that is queen of marriage,	
FTLN 0811	All viands that I eat do seem unsavory,	
FTLN 0812	Wishing him my meat.—Sure, he’s a gallant	35
FTLN 0813	gentleman.	
	SIMONIDES	
FTLN 0814	He’s but a country gentleman;	
FTLN 0815	Has done no more than other knights have done;	
FTLN 0816	Has broken a staff or so. So let it pass.	
	THAISA, <i>「aside」</i>	
FTLN 0817	To me he seems like diamond to glass.	40
	PERICLES, <i>「aside」</i>	
FTLN 0818	<i>「Yon」</i> king’s to me like to my father’s picture,	
FTLN 0819	Which tells in that glory once he was—	
FTLN 0820	Had princes sit like stars about his throne,	
FTLN 0821	And he the sun for them to reverence.	
FTLN 0822	None that beheld him but like lesser lights	45
FTLN 0823	Did veil their crowns to his supremacy;	
FTLN 0824	Where now his <i>「son’s」</i> like a glowworm in the night,	
FTLN 0825	The which hath fire in darkness, none in light;	
FTLN 0826	Whereby I see that Time’s the king of men.	
FTLN 0827	He’s both their parent, and he is their grave,	50
FTLN 0828	And gives them what he will, not what they crave.	
FTLN 0829	SIMONIDES What, are you merry, knights?	
	KNIGHTS	
FTLN 0830	Who can be other in this royal presence?	
	SIMONIDES	
FTLN 0831	Here, with a cup that’s <i>「stored」</i> unto the brim,	
FTLN 0832	As do you love, fill to your mistress’ lips.	55

FTLN 0833	We drink this health to you.	「 <i>He drinks.</i> 」	
FTLN 0834	KNIGHTS	We thank your Grace.	
	SIMONIDES		
FTLN 0835	Yet pause awhile. Yon knight doth sit too melancholy,		
FTLN 0836	As if the entertainment in our court		
FTLN 0837	Had not a show might countervail his worth.—		60
FTLN 0838	Note it not you, Thaisa?		
FTLN 0839	THAISA What is 't to me, my father?		
	SIMONIDES		
FTLN 0840	O, attend, my daughter. Princes in this		
FTLN 0841	Should live like gods above, who freely give		
FTLN 0842	To everyone that come to honor them.		65
FTLN 0843	And princes not doing so are like to gnats,		
FTLN 0844	Which make a sound but, killed, are wondered at.		
FTLN 0845	Therefore, to make his entrance more sweet,		
FTLN 0846	Here, say we drink this standing-bowl of wine to him.	「 <i>He drinks.</i> 」	
	THAISA		
FTLN 0847	Alas, my father, it befits not me		70
FTLN 0848	Unto a stranger knight to be so bold.		
FTLN 0849	He may my proffer take for an offense,		
FTLN 0850	Since men take women's gifts for impudence.		
FTLN 0851	SIMONIDES How?		
FTLN 0852	Do as I bid you, or you'll move me else.		75
	THAISA, 「 <i>aside</i> 」		
FTLN 0853	Now, by the gods, he could not please me better.		
	SIMONIDES		
FTLN 0854	And furthermore tell him we desire to know of him		
FTLN 0855	Of whence he is, his name and parentage.		
	THAISA, 「 <i>going to Pericles</i> 」		
FTLN 0856	The King, my father, sir, has drunk to you.		
FTLN 0857	PERICLES I thank him.		80
	THAISA		
FTLN 0858	Wishing it so much blood unto your life.		
	PERICLES		
FTLN 0859	I thank both him and you, and pledge him freely.	「 <i>He drinks to Simonides.</i> 」	

THAISA

FTLN 0860 And further, he desires to know of you
 FTLN 0861 Of whence you are, your name and parentage.

PERICLES

FTLN 0862 A gentleman of Tyre, my name Pericles. 85
 FTLN 0863 My education been in arts and arms,
 FTLN 0864 Who, looking for adventures in the world,
 FTLN 0865 Was by the rough seas reft of ships and men,
 FTLN 0866 And after shipwrack driven upon this shore.

THAISA, *['returning to her place']*

FTLN 0867 He thanks your Grace; names himself Pericles, 90
 FTLN 0868 A gentleman of Tyre,
 FTLN 0869 Who only by misfortune of the seas,
 FTLN 0870 Bereft of ships and men, cast on this shore.

SIMONIDES

FTLN 0871 Now, by the gods, I pity his misfortune,
 FTLN 0872 And will awake him from his melancholy.— 95
 FTLN 0873 Come, gentlemen, we sit too long on trifles
 FTLN 0874 And waste the time which looks for other revels.
 FTLN 0875 Even in your armors, as you are addressed,
 FTLN 0876 Will well become a soldiers' dance.
 FTLN 0877 I will not have excuse with saying this: 100
 FTLN 0878 "Loud music is too harsh for ladies' heads,"
 FTLN 0879 Since they love men in arms as well as beds.

They dance.

FTLN 0880 So, this was well asked, 'twas so well performed.
 FTLN 0881 Come, sir. *['He presents Pericles to Thaisa.']*
 FTLN 0882 Here's a lady that wants breathing too, 105
 FTLN 0883 And I have heard you knights of Tyre
 FTLN 0884 Are excellent in making ladies trip,
 FTLN 0885 And that their measures are as excellent.

PERICLES

FTLN 0886 In those that practice them they are, my lord.

SIMONIDES

FTLN 0887 O, that's as much as you would be denied 110
 FTLN 0888 Of your fair courtesy. *They dance.*
 FTLN 0889 Unclasp, unclasp!

FTLN 0890 Thanks, gentlemen, to all; all have done well;
 FTLN 0891 「*To Pericles.*」 But you the best.—Pages and lights, to
 FTLN 0892 conduct 115
 FTLN 0893 These knights unto their several lodgings. 「*To*
 FTLN 0894 *Pericles.*」 Yours, sir,
 FTLN 0895 We have given order be next our own.
 FTLN 0896 PERICLES I am at your Grace's pleasure.
 「SIMONIDES」
 FTLN 0897 Princes, it is too late to talk of love, 120
 FTLN 0898 And that's the mark I know you level at.
 FTLN 0899 Therefore each one betake him to his rest,
 FTLN 0900 Tomorrow all for speeding do their best.
 「*They exit.*」

「Scene 4」

Enter Helicanus and Escanes.

HELICANUS

FTLN 0901 No, Escanes, know this of me:
 FTLN 0902 Antiochus from incest lived not free,
 FTLN 0903 For which the most high gods not minding longer
 FTLN 0904 To withhold the vengeance that they had in store
 FTLN 0905 Due to this heinous capital offense, 5
 FTLN 0906 Even in the height and pride of all his glory,
 FTLN 0907 When he was seated in a chariot of
 FTLN 0908 An inestimable value, and his daughter with him,
 FTLN 0909 A fire from heaven came and shriveled up
 FTLN 0910 Those bodies even to loathing, for they so stunk 10
 FTLN 0911 That all those eyes adored them, ere their fall,
 FTLN 0912 Scorn now their hand should give them burial.

ESCANES 'Twas very strange.

HELICANUS

FTLN 0914 And yet but justice; for though this king were great,
 FTLN 0915 His greatness was no guard to bar heaven's shaft, 15
 FTLN 0916 But sin had his reward.

FTLN 0917	ESCANES	'Tis very true.	
		<i>Enter two or three Lords.</i>	
	FIRST LORD		
FTLN 0918		See, not a man in private conference	
FTLN 0919		Or counsel has respect with him but he.	
	SECOND LORD		
FTLN 0920		It shall no longer grieve without reproof.	20
	THIRD LORD		
FTLN 0921		And cursed be he that will not second it.	
	FIRST LORD		
FTLN 0922		Follow me, then.—Lord Helicane, a word.	
	HELICANUS		
FTLN 0923		With me? And welcome. Happy day, my lords.	
	FIRST LORD		
FTLN 0924		Know that our griefs are risen to the top,	
FTLN 0925		And now at length they overflow their banks.	25
	HELICANUS		
FTLN 0926		Your griefs? For what? Wrong not your prince you	
FTLN 0927		love.	
	FIRST LORD		
FTLN 0928		Wrong not yourself, then, noble Helicane.	
FTLN 0929		But if the Prince do live, let us salute him,	
FTLN 0930		Or know what ground's made happy by his breath.	30
FTLN 0931		If in the world he live, we'll seek him out;	
FTLN 0932		If in his grave he rest, we'll find him there,	
FTLN 0933		And be resolved he lives to govern us,	
FTLN 0934		Or dead, give 's cause to mourn his funeral	
FTLN 0935		And leave us to our free election.	35
	SECOND LORD		
FTLN 0936		Whose [death's] indeed the strongest in our censure;	
FTLN 0937		And knowing this kingdom is without a head—	
FTLN 0938		Like goodly buildings left without a roof	
FTLN 0939		Soon fall to ruin—your noble self,	
FTLN 0940		That best know how to rule and how to reign,	40
FTLN 0941		We thus submit unto, our sovereign.	

FTLN 0942	ALL	Live, noble Helicane!	
	HELICANUS		
FTLN 0943		Try honor's cause; forbear your suffrages.	
FTLN 0944		If that you love Prince Pericles, forbear.	
FTLN 0945		Take I your wish, I leap into the seas,	45
FTLN 0946		Where's hourly trouble for a minute's ease.	
FTLN 0947		A twelve-month longer let me entreat you	
FTLN 0948		To forbear the absence of your king;	
FTLN 0949		If in which time expired, he not return,	
FTLN 0950		I shall with aged patience bear your yoke.	50
FTLN 0951		But if I cannot win you to this love,	
FTLN 0952		Go search like nobles, like noble subjects,	
FTLN 0953		And in your search spend your adventurous worth,	
FTLN 0954		Whom if you find and win unto return,	
FTLN 0955		You shall like diamonds sit about his crown.	55
	FIRST LORD		
FTLN 0956		To wisdom he's a fool that will not yield.	
FTLN 0957		And since Lord Helicane enjoineth us,	
FTLN 0958		We with our travels will endeavor.	
	HELICANUS		
FTLN 0959		Then you love us, we you, and we'll clasp hands.	
FTLN 0960		When peers thus knit, a kingdom ever stands.	60
		<i>They exit.</i>	

「Scene 5」

Enter the King, 「Simonides,」 reading of a letter at one door; the Knights meet him.

	FIRST KNIGHT		
FTLN 0961		Good morrow to the good Simonides.	
	SIMONIDES		
FTLN 0962		Knights, from my daughter this I let you know,	
FTLN 0963		That for this twelvemonth she'll not undertake	
FTLN 0964		A married life. Her reason to herself is only known,	
FTLN 0965		Which from her by no means can I get.	5

SECOND KNIGHT

FTLN 0966 May we not get access to her, my lord?

SIMONIDES

FTLN 0967 Faith, by no means; she hath so strictly tied her

FTLN 0968 To her chamber that 'tis impossible.

FTLN 0969 One twelve moons more she'll wear Diana's livery.

FTLN 0970 This by the eye of Cynthia hath she vowed,

10

FTLN 0971 And on her virgin honor will not break it.

THIRD KNIGHT

FTLN 0972 Loath to bid farewell, we take our leaves.

「The Knights exit.」

FTLN 0973 SIMONIDES So,

FTLN 0974 They are well dispatched. Now to my daughter's letter.

FTLN 0975 She tells me here she'll wed the stranger knight

15

FTLN 0976 Or never more to view nor day nor light.

FTLN 0977 'Tis well, mistress, your choice agrees with mine.

FTLN 0978 I like that well. Nay, how absolute she's in 't,

FTLN 0979 Not minding whether I dislike or no!

FTLN 0980 Well, I do commend her choice, and will no longer

20

FTLN 0981 Have it be delayed. Soft, here he comes.

FTLN 0982 I must dissemble it.

Enter Pericles.

PERICLES

FTLN 0983 All fortune to the good Simonides.

SIMONIDES

FTLN 0984 To you as much. Sir, I am beholding to you

FTLN 0985 For your sweet music this last night. I do

25

FTLN 0986 Protest, my ears were never better fed

FTLN 0987 With such delightful pleasing harmony.

PERICLES

FTLN 0988 It is your Grace's pleasure to commend,

FTLN 0989 Not my desert.

FTLN 0990 SIMONIDES Sir, you are music's master.

30

PERICLES

FTLN 0991 The worst of all her scholars, my good lord.

FTLN 0992	SIMONIDES	Let me ask you one thing:	
FTLN 0993		What do you think of my daughter, sir?	
FTLN 0994	PERICLES	A most virtuous princess.	
FTLN 0995	SIMONIDES	And she is fair too, is she not?	35
	PERICLES		
FTLN 0996		As a fair day in summer, wondrous fair.	
	SIMONIDES		
FTLN 0997		Sir, my daughter thinks very well of you,	
FTLN 0998		Ay, so well that you must be her master,	
FTLN 0999		And she will be your scholar. Therefore, look to it.	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 1000		I am unworthy for her schoolmaster.	40
	SIMONIDES		
FTLN 1001		She thinks not so. Peruse this writing else.	
FTLN 1002	PERICLES, <i>aside</i>	What's here?	
FTLN 1003		A letter that she loves the knight of Tyre?	
FTLN 1004		'Tis the King's subtlety to have my life.—	
FTLN 1005		O, seek not to entrap me, gracious lord,	45
FTLN 1006		A stranger and distressed gentleman	
FTLN 1007		That never aimed so high to love your daughter,	
FTLN 1008		But bent all offices to honor her.	
	SIMONIDES		
FTLN 1009		Thou hast bewitched my daughter, and thou art	
FTLN 1010		A villain.	50
FTLN 1011	PERICLES	By the gods, I have not!	
FTLN 1012		Never did thought of mine levy offense;	
FTLN 1013		Nor never did my actions yet commence	
FTLN 1014		A deed might gain her love or your displeasure.	
	SIMONIDES		
FTLN 1015		Traitor, thou liest!	55
FTLN 1016	PERICLES	Traitor?	
FTLN 1017	SIMONIDES	Ay, traitor.	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 1018		Even in his throat, unless it be the King	
FTLN 1019		That calls me traitor, I return the lie.	

SIMONIDES, *aside*

FTLN 1020 Now, by the gods, I do applaud his courage. 60

PERICLES

FTLN 1021 My actions are as noble as my thoughts,
 FTLN 1022 That never relished of a base descent.
 FTLN 1023 I came unto your court for honor's cause,
 FTLN 1024 And not to be a rebel to her state,
 FTLN 1025 And he that otherwise accounts of me, 65
 FTLN 1026 This sword shall prove he's honor's enemy.

SIMONIDES No?

FTLN 1027 Here comes my daughter. She can witness it.
 FTLN 1028

Enter Thaisa.

PERICLES

FTLN 1029 Then as you are as virtuous as fair,
 FTLN 1030 Resolve your angry father if my tongue 70
 FTLN 1031 Did e'er solicit or my hand subscribe
 FTLN 1032 To any syllable that made love to you.

THAISA

FTLN 1033 Why, sir, say if you had, who takes offense
 FTLN 1034 At that would make me glad?

SIMONIDES

FTLN 1035 Yea, mistress, are you so peremptory? 75
 FTLN 1036 (*Aside.*) I am glad on 't with all my heart.—
 FTLN 1037 I'll tame you! I'll bring you in subjection.

FTLN 1038 Will you, not having my consent,
 FTLN 1039 Bestow your love and your affections
 FTLN 1040 Upon a stranger? (*Aside.*) Who, for aught I know, 80
 FTLN 1041 May be—nor can I think the contrary—

FTLN 1042 As great in blood as I myself.—
 FTLN 1043 Therefore, hear you, mistress: either frame
 FTLN 1044 Your will to mine—and you, sir, hear you:
 FTLN 1045 Either be ruled by me—or I'll make you 85
 FTLN 1046 Man and wife.

FTLN 1047 Nay, come, your hands and lips must seal it too.
 FTLN 1048 And being joined, I'll thus your hopes destroy.

「ACT 3」

「3 Chorus」
Enter Gower.

「GOWER」

FTLN 1057 Now sleep yslackèd hath the rout;
FTLN 1058 No din but snores about the house,
FTLN 1059 Made louder by the o'erfed breast
FTLN 1060 Of this most pompous marriage feast.
FTLN 1061 The cat with eyne of burning coal 5
FTLN 1062 Now couches from the mouse's hole,
FTLN 1063 And 「crickets」 sing at the oven's mouth
FTLN 1064 Are the blither for their drouth.
FTLN 1065 Hymen hath brought the bride to bed,
FTLN 1066 Where, by the loss of maidenhead, 10
FTLN 1067 A babe is molded. Be attent,
FTLN 1068 And time that is so briefly spent
FTLN 1069 With your fine fancies quaintly eche.
FTLN 1070 What's dumb in show I'll plain with speech.

「Dumb Show.」

Enter Pericles and Simonides at one door with Attendants. A Messenger meets them, kneels, and gives Pericles a letter. Pericles shows it Simonides. The Lords kneel to him; then enter Thaisa with child, with Lychorida, a nurse. The King shows her the letter. She rejoices. She and Pericles take leave of her father, and depart 「with Lychorida and their Attendants. Then Simonides and the others exit.」

FTLN 1071	By many a dern and painful perch	15
FTLN 1072	Of Pericles the careful search,	
FTLN 1073	By the four opposing coigns	
FTLN 1074	Which the world together joins,	
FTLN 1075	Is made with all due diligence	
FTLN 1076	That horse and sail and high expense	20
FTLN 1077	Can stead the quest. At last from Tyre,	
FTLN 1078	Fame answering the most strange enquire,	
FTLN 1079	To th' court of King Simonides	
FTLN 1080	Are letters brought, the tenor these:	
FTLN 1081	Antiochus and his daughter dead,	25
FTLN 1082	The men of Tyrus on the head	
FTLN 1083	Of Helicanus would set on	
FTLN 1084	The crown of Tyre, but he will none.	
FTLN 1085	The mutiny he there hastes t' oppress,	
FTLN 1086	Says to 'em, if King Pericles	30
FTLN 1087	Come not home in twice six moons,	
FTLN 1088	He, obedient to their dooms,	
FTLN 1089	Will take the crown. The sum of this,	
FTLN 1090	Brought hither to Pentapolis,	
FTLN 1091	Y-ravishèd the regions round,	35
FTLN 1092	And everyone with claps can sound,	
FTLN 1093	“Our heir apparent is a king!	
FTLN 1094	Who dreamt, who thought of such a thing?”	
FTLN 1095	Brief, he must hence depart to Tyre.	
FTLN 1096	His queen, with child, makes her desire—	40
FTLN 1097	Which who shall cross?—along to go.	
FTLN 1098	Omit we all their dole and woe.	
FTLN 1099	Lychorida, her nurse, she takes,	
FTLN 1100	And so to sea. Their vessel shakes	
FTLN 1101	On Neptune's billow. Half the flood	45
FTLN 1102	Hath their keel cut. But Fortune, moved,	
FTLN 1103	Varies again. The grizzled North	
FTLN 1104	Disgorges such a tempest forth	
FTLN 1105	That, as a duck for life that dives,	
FTLN 1106	So up and down the poor ship drives.	50

FTLN 1107 The lady shrieks and, well-aneared,
 FTLN 1108 Does fall in travail with her fear.
 FTLN 1109 And what ensues in this fell storm
 FTLN 1110 Shall for itself itself perform.
 FTLN 1111 I will relate; action may 55
 FTLN 1112 Conveniently the rest convey,
 FTLN 1113 Which might not what by me is told.
 FTLN 1114 In your imagination hold
 FTLN 1115 This stage the ship upon whose deck
 FTLN 1116 The «sea-tossed» Pericles appears to speak. 60
 «He exits.»

«Scene 1»

Enter Pericles, a-shipboard.

PERICLES

FTLN 1117 The god of this great vast, rebuke these surges,
 FTLN 1118 Which wash both heaven and hell! And thou that hast
 FTLN 1119 Upon the winds command, bind them in brass,
 FTLN 1120 Having called them from the deep! O, still
 FTLN 1121 Thy deaf'ning dreadful thunders, gently quench 5
 FTLN 1122 Thy nimble sulfurous flashes.—O, how, Lychorida,
 FTLN 1123 How does my queen?—Then, storm, venomously
 FTLN 1124 Wilt thou spit all thyself? The seaman's whistle
 FTLN 1125 Is as a whisper in the ears of death,
 FTLN 1126 Unheard.—Lychorida!—Lucina, O 10
 FTLN 1127 Divinest patroness and «midwife» gentle
 FTLN 1128 To those that cry by night, convey thy deity
 FTLN 1129 Aboard our dancing boat, make swift the pangs
 FTLN 1130 Of my queen's travails!—Now, Lychorida!

Enter Lychorida, «carrying an infant.»

LYCHORIDA

FTLN 1131 Here is a thing too young for such a place, 15
 FTLN 1132 Who, if it had conceit, would die, as I

FTLN 1133 Am like to do. Take in your arms this piece
 FTLN 1134 Of your dead queen.
 FTLN 1135 PERICLES How? How, Lychorida?
 LYCHORIDA

FTLN 1136 Patience, good sir. Do not assist the storm. 20
 FTLN 1137 Here's all that is left living of your queen,
 FTLN 1138 A little daughter. For the sake of it,
 FTLN 1139 Be manly and take comfort.

FTLN 1140 PERICLES O you gods!
 FTLN 1141 Why do you make us love your goodly gifts 25
 FTLN 1142 And snatch them straight away? We here below
 FTLN 1143 Recall not what we give, and therein may
 FTLN 1144 Use honor with you.

FTLN 1145 LYCHORIDA Patience, good sir,
 FTLN 1146 Even for this charge. *〔She hands him the infant.〕* 30
 FTLN 1147 PERICLES, *〔to the infant〕* Now mild may be thy life,
 FTLN 1148 For a more blusterous birth had never babe.
 FTLN 1149 Quiet and gentle thy conditions, for
 FTLN 1150 Thou art the rudeliest welcome to this world
 FTLN 1151 That ever was prince's child. Happy what follows! 35
 FTLN 1152 Thou hast as chiding a nativity
 FTLN 1153 As fire, air, water, earth, and heaven can make
 FTLN 1154 To herald thee from the womb.
 FTLN 1155 Even at the first, thy loss is more than can
 FTLN 1156 Thy portage quit, with all thou canst find here. 40
 FTLN 1157 Now the good gods throw their best eyes upon 't.

Enter two Sailors.

FTLN 1158 FIRST SAILOR What courage, sir? God save you.
 PERICLES

FTLN 1159 Courage enough. I do not fear the flaw.
 FTLN 1160 It hath done to me the worst. Yet for the love
 FTLN 1161 Of this poor infant, this fresh new seafarer, 45
 FTLN 1162 I would it would be quiet.

FTLN 1163 FIRST SAILOR Slack the bowlines there!—Thou wilt not,
 FTLN 1164 wilt thou? Blow, and split thyself!

FTLN 1165	SECOND SAILOR	But searoom, an the brine and cloudy	
FTLN 1166		billow kiss the moon, I care not.	50
FTLN 1167	FIRST SAILOR	Sir, your queen must overboard. The sea	
FTLN 1168		works high, the wind is loud, and will not lie till	
FTLN 1169		the ship be cleared of the dead.	
FTLN 1170	PERICLES	That's your superstition.	
FTLN 1171	FIRST SAILOR	Pardon us, sir; with us at sea it hath been	55
FTLN 1172		still observed, and we are strong in 「custom.」	
FTLN 1173		Therefore briefly yield 'er, 「for she must overboard	
FTLN 1174		straight.」	
FTLN 1175	PERICLES	As you think meet.—Most wretched queen!	
FTLN 1176	LYCHORIDA	Here she lies, sir.	60
	PERICLES		
FTLN 1177		A terrible childbed hast thou had, my dear,	
FTLN 1178		No light, no fire. Th' unfriendly elements	
FTLN 1179		Forgot thee utterly. Nor have I time	
FTLN 1180		To give thee hallowed to thy grave, but straight	
FTLN 1181		Must cast thee, scarcely confined, in 「the ooze,」	65
FTLN 1182		Where, for a monument upon thy bones	
FTLN 1183		「And e'er-remaining」 lamps, the belching whale	
FTLN 1184		And humming water must o'erwhelm thy corpse,	
FTLN 1185		Lying with simple shells.—O, Lychorida,	
FTLN 1186		Bid Nestor bring me spices, ink, and 「paper,」	70
FTLN 1187		My casket and my jewels; and bid Nicander	
FTLN 1188		Bring me the satin coffin. Lay the babe	
FTLN 1189		Upon the pillow. Hie thee, whiles I say	
FTLN 1190		A priestly farewell to her. Suddenly, woman!	
		「 <i>Lychorida exits.</i> 」	
FTLN 1191	SECOND SAILOR	Sir, we have a chest beneath the hatches,	75
FTLN 1192		caulked and bitumed ready.	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 1193		I thank thee, mariner. Say, what coast is this?	
FTLN 1194	SECOND SAILOR	We are near Tarsus.	
FTLN 1195	PERICLES	Thither, gentle mariner.	
FTLN 1196		Alter thy course for Tyre. When canst thou reach it?	80
FTLN 1197	SECOND SAILOR	By break of day if the wind cease.	

FTLN 1198 PERICLES O, make for Tarsus!
 FTLN 1199 There will I visit Cleon, for the babe
 FTLN 1200 Cannot hold out to Tyrus. There I'll leave it
 FTLN 1201 At careful nursing. Go thy ways, good mariner. 85
 FTLN 1202 I'll bring the body presently.

[*They*] *exit.*

[Scene 2]

Enter Lord Cerimon with [two Suppliants.]

FTLN 1203 CERIMON Philemon, ho!

Enter Philemon.

FTLN 1204 PHILEMON Doth my lord call?
 FTLN 1205 CERIMON Get fire and meat for these poor men.
 FTLN 1206 'T has been a turbulent and stormy night.
[*Philemon exits.*]

[FIRST SUPPLIANT]

FTLN 1207 I have been in many; but such a night as this, 5
 FTLN 1208 Till now, I ne'er endured.

CERIMON

FTLN 1209 Your master will be dead ere you return.
 FTLN 1210 There's nothing can be ministered to nature
 FTLN 1211 That can recover him. [*To Second Suppliant.*] Give
 FTLN 1212 this to the 'pothecary, 10
 FTLN 1213 And tell me how it works. [*Suppliants exit.*]

Enter two Gentlemen.

FTLN 1214 FIRST GENTLEMAN Good morrow.

FTLN 1215 SECOND GENTLEMAN Good morrow to your Lordship.

CERIMON

FTLN 1216 Gentlemen, why do you stir so early?
 FTLN 1217 FIRST GENTLEMAN Sir, 15
 FTLN 1218 Our lodgings, standing bleak upon the sea,
 FTLN 1219 Shook as the earth did quake.

FTLN 1220	The very principals did seem to rend	
FTLN 1221	And all to topple. Pure surprise and fear	
FTLN 1222	Made me to quit the house.	20
	SECOND GENTLEMAN	
FTLN 1223	That is the cause we trouble you so early.	
FTLN 1224	'Tis not our husbandry.	
FTLN 1225	CERIMON O, you say well.	
	FIRST GENTLEMAN	
FTLN 1226	But I much marvel that your Lordship, having	
FTLN 1227	Rich tire about you, should at these early hours	25
FTLN 1228	Shake off the golden slumber of repose.	
FTLN 1229	'Tis most strange	
FTLN 1230	Nature should be so conversant with pain,	
FTLN 1231	Being thereto not compelled.	
FTLN 1232	CERIMON I hold it ever	30
FTLN 1233	Virtue and cunning were endowments greater	
FTLN 1234	Than nobleness and riches. Careless heirs	
FTLN 1235	May the two latter darken and expend,	
FTLN 1236	But immortality attends the former,	
FTLN 1237	Making a man a god. 'Tis known I ever	35
FTLN 1238	Have studied physic, through which secret art,	
FTLN 1239	By turning o'er authorities, I have,	
FTLN 1240	Together with my practice, made familiar	
FTLN 1241	To me and to my aid the blessed infusions	
FTLN 1242	That dwells in vegetives, in metals, stones;	40
FTLN 1243	And can speak of the disturbances	
FTLN 1244	That Nature works, and of her cures; which doth	
FTLN 1245	give me	
FTLN 1246	A more content in course of true delight	
FTLN 1247	Than to be thirsty after tottering honor,	45
FTLN 1248	Or tie my pleasure up in silken bags	
FTLN 1249	To please the fool and death.	
	SECOND GENTLEMAN	
FTLN 1250	Your Honor has through Ephesus poured forth	
FTLN 1251	Your charity, and hundreds call themselves	
FTLN 1252	Your creatures, who by you have been restored;	50

FTLN 1253 And not your knowledge, your personal pain, but even
 FTLN 1254 Your purse, still open, hath built Lord Cerimon
 FTLN 1255 Such strong renown, as time shall never—

Enter two or three 「Servants」 *with a chest.*

SERVANT

FTLN 1256 So, lift there.

FTLN 1257 CERIMON What's that? 55

FTLN 1258 SERVANT Sir, even now

FTLN 1259 Did the sea toss up upon our shore this chest.

FTLN 1260 'Tis of some wrack.

FTLN 1261 CERIMON Set 't down. Let's look upon 't.

SECOND GENTLEMAN

FTLN 1262 'Tis like a coffin, sir. 60

FTLN 1263 CERIMON What e'er it be,

FTLN 1264 'Tis wondrous heavy. Wrench it open straight.

FTLN 1265 If the sea's stomach be o'ercharged with gold,

FTLN 1266 'Tis a good constraint of Fortune it belches upon us.

SECOND GENTLEMAN

FTLN 1267 'Tis so, my lord. 65

FTLN 1268 CERIMON How close 'tis caulked and 「bitumed!」

FTLN 1269 Did the sea cast it up?

SERVANT

FTLN 1270 I never saw so huge a billow, sir,

FTLN 1271 As tossed it upon shore.

FTLN 1272 CERIMON Wrench it open. 70

FTLN 1273 Soft! It smells most sweetly in my sense.

FTLN 1274 SECOND GENTLEMAN A delicate odor.

CERIMON

FTLN 1275 As ever hit my nostril. So, up with it.

「They open the chest.」

FTLN 1276 O, you most potent gods! What's here? A corse?

FTLN 1277 SECOND GENTLEMAN Most strange! 75

CERIMON

FTLN 1278 Shrouded in cloth of state, balmed and entreaured

FTLN 1279 With full bags of spices. A passport too!

FTLN 1280	Apollo, perfect me in the characters. [He reads.]	
FTLN 1281	<i>Here I give to understand,</i>	
FTLN 1282	<i>If e'er this coffin drives aland,</i>	80
FTLN 1283	<i>I, King Pericles, have lost</i>	
FTLN 1284	<i>This queen, worth all our mundane cost.</i>	
FTLN 1285	<i>Who finds her, give her burying.</i>	
FTLN 1286	<i>She was the daughter of a king.</i>	
FTLN 1287	<i>Besides this treasure for a fee,</i>	85
FTLN 1288	<i>The gods requite his charity.</i>	
FTLN 1289	If thou livest, Pericles, thou hast a heart	
FTLN 1290	That ever cracks for woe. This chanced tonight.	
	SECOND GENTLEMAN	
FTLN 1291	Most likely, sir.	
FTLN 1292	CERIMON Nay, certainly tonight,	90
FTLN 1293	For look how fresh she looks. They were too rough	
FTLN 1294	That threw her in the sea.—Make a fire within;	
FTLN 1295	Fetch hither all my boxes in my closet.	
	[A servant exits.]	
FTLN 1296	Death may usurp on nature many hours,	
FTLN 1297	And yet the fire of life kindle again	95
FTLN 1298	The o'expressed spirits. I heard of an Egyptian	
FTLN 1299	That had nine hours lain dead,	
FTLN 1300	Who was by good appliance recoverèd.	
	<i>Enter one with boxes, napkins, and fire.</i>	
FTLN 1301	Well said, well said! The fire and cloths.	
FTLN 1302	The rough and woeful music that we have,	100
FTLN 1303	Cause it to sound, beseech you. [Music sounds.] The	
FTLN 1304	viol once more!	
FTLN 1305	How thou stirr'st, thou block! The music there.	
	[Music sounds.]	
FTLN 1306	I pray you, give her air. Gentlemen,	
FTLN 1307	This queen will live. Nature awakes a [warm] breath	105
FTLN 1308	Out of her. She hath not been entranced	

FTLN 1309	Above five hours. See how she gins to blow	
FTLN 1310	Into life's flower again.	
FTLN 1311	FIRST GENTLEMAN The heavens, through you,	
FTLN 1312	Increase our wonder, and sets up your fame	110
FTLN 1313	Forever.	
FTLN 1314	CERIMON She is alive. Behold her eyelids—	
FTLN 1315	Cases to those heavenly jewels which Pericles hath	
FTLN 1316	lost—	
FTLN 1317	Begin to part their fringes of bright gold.	115
FTLN 1318	The diamonds of a most praised water doth	
FTLN 1319	Appear to make the world twice rich.—Live,	
FTLN 1320	And make us weep to hear your fate, fair creature,	
FTLN 1321	Rare as you seem to be.	
		<i>She moves.</i>
FTLN 1322	THAISA O dear Diana,	120
FTLN 1323	Where am I? Where's my lord? What world is this?	
FTLN 1324	SECOND GENTLEMAN Is not this strange?	
FTLN 1325	FIRST GENTLEMAN Most rare!	
FTLN 1326	CERIMON Hush, my gentle neighbors!	
FTLN 1327	Lend me your hands. To the next chamber bear her.	125
FTLN 1328	Get linen. Now this matter must be looked to,	
FTLN 1329	For her relapse is mortal. Come, come;	
FTLN 1330	And Aesculapius guide us.	
		<i>They carry her away [as] they all exit.</i>
		[Scene 3]
		<i>Enter Pericles, at Tarsus, with Cleon and Dionyza, [and Lychorida with the child.]</i>
	PERICLES	
FTLN 1331	Most honored Cleon, I must needs be gone.	
FTLN 1332	My twelve months are expired, and Tyrus stands	
FTLN 1333	In a litigious peace. You and your lady	
FTLN 1334	Take from my heart all thankfulness. The gods	
FTLN 1335	Make up the rest upon you.	5

CLEON

FTLN 1336 Your shakes of fortune, though they haunt you
 FTLN 1337 mortally,
 FTLN 1338 Yet glance full wond'ringly on us.

DIONYZA

FTLN 1339 O, your sweet queen! That the strict Fates had pleased
 FTLN 1340 You had brought her hither to have blessed mine 10
 FTLN 1341 eyes with her!

PERICLES

FTLN 1342 We cannot but obey the powers above us.
 FTLN 1343 Could I rage and roar as doth the sea
 FTLN 1344 She lies in, yet the end must be as 'tis.
 FTLN 1345 My gentle babe Marina, 15
 FTLN 1346 Whom, for she was born at sea, I have named so,
 FTLN 1347 Here I charge your charity withal,
 FTLN 1348 Leaving her the infant of your care,
 FTLN 1349 Beseeching you to give her princely training,
 FTLN 1350 That she may be mannered as she is born. 20

CLEON Fear not, my lord, but think

FTLN 1351 Your Grace, that fed my country with your corn,
 FTLN 1352 For which the people's prayers still fall upon you,
 FTLN 1353 Must in your child be thought on. If neglection
 FTLN 1354 Should therein make me vile, the common body, 25
 FTLN 1355 By you relieved, would force me to my duty.
 FTLN 1356 But if to that my nature need a spur,
 FTLN 1357 The gods revenge it upon me and mine,
 FTLN 1358 To the end of generation!

PERICLES I believe you. 30

FTLN 1361 Your honor and your goodness teach me to 't
 FTLN 1362 Without your vows.—Till she be married, madam,
 FTLN 1363 By bright Diana, whom we honor, all
 FTLN 1364 「Unscissored」 shall this hair of mine remain,
 FTLN 1365 Though I show 「ill」 in 't. So I take my leave. 35
 FTLN 1366 Good madam, make me blessèd in your care
 FTLN 1367 In bringing up my child.

FTLN 1368 DIONYZA I have one myself,
 FTLN 1369 Who shall not be more dear to my respect
 FTLN 1370 Than yours, my lord. 40
 FTLN 1371 PERICLES Madam, my thanks and prayers.
 CLEON
 FTLN 1372 We'll bring your Grace e'en to the edge o' th' shore,
 FTLN 1373 Then give you up to the maskèd Neptune
 FTLN 1374 And the gentlest winds of heaven.
 PERICLES
 FTLN 1375 I will embrace your offer.—Come, dearest madam.— 45
 FTLN 1376 O, no tears, Lychorida, no tears!
 FTLN 1377 Look to your little mistress, on whose grace
 FTLN 1378 You may depend hereafter.—Come, my lord.

They exit.

Scene 4

Enter Cerimon and Thaisa.

CERIMON
 FTLN 1379 Madam, this letter and some certain jewels
 FTLN 1380 Lay with you in your coffer, which are
 FTLN 1381 At your command. Know you the character?
He shows her the letter.
 THAISA
 FTLN 1382 It is my lord's. That I was shipped at sea
 FTLN 1383 I well remember, even on my bearing time, 5
 FTLN 1384 But whether there delivered, by the holy gods
 FTLN 1385 I cannot rightly say. But since King Pericles,
 FTLN 1386 My wedded lord, I ne'er shall see again,
 FTLN 1387 A vestal livery will I take me to,
 FTLN 1388 And never more have joy. 10
 FTLN 1389 CERIMON Madam, if this
 FTLN 1390 You purpose as you speak, Diana's temple
 FTLN 1391 Is not distant far, where you may abide

FTLN 1392

Till your date expire. Moreover, if you

FTLN 1393

Please, a niece of mine shall there attend you.

15

THAISA

FTLN 1394

My recompense is thanks, that's all;

FTLN 1395

Yet my good will is great, though the gift small.

They exit.

「ACT 4」

「4 Chorus」
Enter Gower.

「GOWER」

FTLN 1396	Imagine Pericles arrived at Tyre,	
FTLN 1397	Welcomed and settled to his own desire.	
FTLN 1398	His woeful queen we leave at Ephesus,	
FTLN 1399	Unto Diana there 's a votaress.	
FTLN 1400	Now to Marina bend your mind,	5
FTLN 1401	Whom our fast-growing scene must find	
FTLN 1402	At Tarsus, and by Cleon trained	
FTLN 1403	In 「music,」 letters; who hath gained	
FTLN 1404	Of education all the grace	
FTLN 1405	Which makes high both the art and place	10
FTLN 1406	Of general wonder. But, alack,	
FTLN 1407	That monster envy, oft the wrack	
FTLN 1408	Of earned praise, Marina's life	
FTLN 1409	「Seeks」 to take off by treason's knife.	
FTLN 1410	And in this kind our Cleon hath	15
FTLN 1411	One daughter and a full grown wench,	
FTLN 1412	Even 「ripe」 for marriage 「rite.」 This maid	
FTLN 1413	Hight Philoten, and it is said	
FTLN 1414	For certain in our story she	
FTLN 1415	Would ever with Marina be.	20
FTLN 1416	Be 't when they weaved the sleided silk	
FTLN 1417	With fingers long, small, white as milk;	
FTLN 1418	Or when she would with sharp needle wound	
FTLN 1419	The cambric, which she made more sound	

FTLN 1420	By hurting it; or when to the lute	25
FTLN 1421	She sung, and made the night 「bird」 mute,	
FTLN 1422	That still records with moan; or when	
FTLN 1423	She would with rich and constant pen	
FTLN 1424	Vail to her mistress Dian, still	
FTLN 1425	This Philoten contends in skill	30
FTLN 1426	With absolute Marina. So	
FTLN 1427	「With」 the dove of Paphos might the crow	
FTLN 1428	Vie feathers white. Marina gets	
FTLN 1429	All praises, which are paid as debts	
FTLN 1430	And not as given. This so darks	35
FTLN 1431	In Philoten all graceful marks	
FTLN 1432	That Cleon's wife, with envy rare,	
FTLN 1433	A present murderer does prepare	
FTLN 1434	For good Marina, that her daughter	
FTLN 1435	Might stand peerless by this slaughter.	40
FTLN 1436	The sooner her vile thoughts to stead,	
FTLN 1437	Lychorida, our nurse, is dead,	
FTLN 1438	And cursèd Dionyza hath	
FTLN 1439	The pregnant instrument of wrath	
FTLN 1440	Prest for this blow. The unborn event	45
FTLN 1441	I do commend to your content.	
FTLN 1442	Only I 「carry」 wingèd Time	
FTLN 1443	Post on the lame feet of my rhyme,	
FTLN 1444	Which never could I so convey	
FTLN 1445	Unless your thoughts went on my way.	50
FTLN 1446	Dionyza does appear,	
FTLN 1447	With Leonine, a murderer.	

He exits.

「Scene 1」

Enter Dionyza with Leonine.

DIONYZA

FTLN 1448	Thy oath remember. Thou hast sworn to do 't.
FTLN 1449	'Tis but a blow which never shall be known.

FTLN 1450 Thou canst not do a thing in the world so soon
 FTLN 1451 To yield thee so much profit. Let not conscience,
 FTLN 1452 Which is but cold in flaming, thy bosom inflame 5
 FTLN 1453 Too nicely. Nor let pity, which even women
 FTLN 1454 Have cast off, melt thee; but be a soldier
 FTLN 1455 To thy purpose.
 FTLN 1456 LEONINE I will do 't; but yet
 FTLN 1457 She is a goodly creature. 10
 FTLN 1458 DIONYZA The fitter, then,
 FTLN 1459 The gods should have her. Here she comes weeping
 FTLN 1460 For her only mistress' death. Thou art resolved?
 FTLN 1461 LEONINE I am resolved.

Enter Marina with a basket of flowers.

MARINA
 FTLN 1462 No, I will rob Tellus of her weed 15
 FTLN 1463 To strew thy green with flowers. The yellows, blues,
 FTLN 1464 The purple violets and marigolds
 FTLN 1465 Shall as a carpet hang upon thy grave
 FTLN 1466 While summer days doth last. Ay me, poor maid,
 FTLN 1467 Born in a tempest when my mother died, 20
 FTLN 1468 This world to me is 'as' a lasting storm,
 FTLN 1469 Whirring me from my friends.
 DIONYZA
 FTLN 1470 How now, Marina? Why do you keep alone?
 FTLN 1471 How chance my daughter is not with you?
 FTLN 1472 Do not consume your blood with sorrowing. 25
 FTLN 1473 Have you a nurse of me! Lord, how your favor 's
 FTLN 1474 Changed with this unprofitable woe.
 FTLN 1475 Come, give me your flowers. 'O'er the sea marge'
 FTLN 1476 Walk with Leonine. The air is quick there,
 FTLN 1477 And it pierces and sharpens the stomach.—Come, 30
 FTLN 1478 Leonine,
 FTLN 1479 Take her by the arm. Walk with her.
 FTLN 1480 MARINA No,
 FTLN 1481 I pray you, I'll not bereave you of your servant.

FTLN 1482	DIONYZA	Come, come.	35
FTLN 1483		I love the king your father and yourself	
FTLN 1484		With more than foreign heart. We every day	
FTLN 1485		Expect him here. When he shall come and find	
FTLN 1486		Our paragon to all reports thus blasted,	
FTLN 1487		He will repent the breadth of his great voyage,	40
FTLN 1488		Blame both my lord and me that we have taken	
FTLN 1489		No care to your best courses. Go, I pray you,	
FTLN 1490		Walk, and be cheerful once again. Reserve	
FTLN 1491		That excellent complexion, which did steal	
FTLN 1492		The eyes of young and old. Care not for me.	45
FTLN 1493		I can go home alone.	
FTLN 1494	MARINA	Well, I will go,	
FTLN 1495		But yet I have no desire to it.	
FTLN 1496	DIONYZA	Come, come,	
FTLN 1497		I know 'tis good for you.—Walk half an hour,	50
FTLN 1498		Leonine, at the least. Remember	
FTLN 1499		What I have said.	
FTLN 1500	LEONINE	I warrant you, madam.	
	DIONYZA		
FTLN 1501		I'll leave you, my sweet lady, for a while.	
FTLN 1502		Pray walk softly; do not heat your blood.	55
FTLN 1503		What, I must have care of you.	
FTLN 1504	MARINA	My thanks, sweet madam. <i>[Dionyzia exits.]</i>	
FTLN 1505		Is this wind westerly that blows?	
FTLN 1506	LEONINE	Southwest.	
	MARINA		
FTLN 1507		When I was born, the wind was north.	60
FTLN 1508	LEONINE	Was 't so?	
	MARINA		
FTLN 1509		My father, as nurse says, did never fear,	
FTLN 1510		But cried "Good seamen!" to the sailors,	
FTLN 1511		Galling his kingly hands haling ropes,	
FTLN 1512		And, clasping to the mast, endured a sea	65
FTLN 1513		That almost burst the deck.	
FTLN 1514	LEONINE	When was this?	

FTLN 1515	MARINA	When I was born.	
FTLN 1516		Never was waves nor wind more violent,	
FTLN 1517		And from the ladder-tackle washes off	70
FTLN 1518		A canvas-climber. "Ha!" says one, "Wolt out?"	
FTLN 1519		And with a dropping industry they skip	
FTLN 1520		From stern to stern. The Boatswain whistles, and	
FTLN 1521		The Master calls and trebles their confusion.	
FTLN 1522	LEONINE	Come, say your prayers.	75
		<i>〔He draws his sword.〕</i>	
FTLN 1523	MARINA	What mean you?	
	LEONINE		
FTLN 1524		If you require a little space for prayer,	
FTLN 1525		I grant it. Pray, but be not tedious, for	
FTLN 1526		The gods are quick of ear, and I am sworn	
FTLN 1527		To do my work with haste.	80
FTLN 1528	MARINA	Why will you kill me?	
FTLN 1529	LEONINE	To satisfy my lady.	
FTLN 1530	MARINA	Why would she have me killed?	
FTLN 1531		Now, as I can remember, by my troth,	
FTLN 1532		I never did her hurt in all my life.	85
FTLN 1533		I never spake bad word, nor did ill turn	
FTLN 1534		To any living creature. Believe me, la,	
FTLN 1535		I never killed a mouse, nor hurt a fly.	
FTLN 1536		I trod upon a worm against my will,	
FTLN 1537		But I wept for 't. How have I offended	90
FTLN 1538		Wherein my death might yield her any profit	
FTLN 1539		Or my life imply her any danger?	
FTLN 1540	LEONINE	My commission	
FTLN 1541		Is not to reason of the deed, but do 't.	
	MARINA		
FTLN 1542		You will not do 't for all the world, I hope.	95
FTLN 1543		You are well-favored, and your looks foreshow	
FTLN 1544		You have a gentle heart. I saw you lately	
FTLN 1545		When you caught hurt in parting two that fought.	
FTLN 1546		Good sooth, it showed well in you. Do so now.	

FTLN 1547 Your lady seeks my life. Come you between, 100
 FTLN 1548 And save poor me, the weaker.
 FTLN 1549 LEONINE I am sworn
 FTLN 1550 And will dispatch. *〔He seizes her.〕*

Enter Pirates.

FTLN 1551 FIRST PIRATE Hold, villain! *〔Leonine runs offstage.〕*
 FTLN 1552 SECOND PIRATE A prize, a prize! *〔He seizes Marina.〕* 105
 FTLN 1553 THIRD PIRATE Half-part, mates, half-part. Come, let's
 FTLN 1554 have her aboard suddenly.
〔They〕 exit,〔 carrying Marina.〕

Enter Leonine.

LEONINE
 FTLN 1555 These roguing thieves serve the great pirate Valdes,
 FTLN 1556 And they have seized Marina. Let her go.
 FTLN 1557 There's no hope she will return. I'll swear she's dead, 110
 FTLN 1558 And thrown into the sea. But I'll see further.
 FTLN 1559 Perhaps they will but please themselves upon her,
 FTLN 1560 Not carry her aboard. If she remain,
 FTLN 1561 Whom they have ravished must by me be slain.
He exits.

〔Scene 2〕

Enter〔 Pander, Bawd, and Bolt.〕

FTLN 1562 PANDER Bolt!
 FTLN 1563 BOLT Sir?
 FTLN 1564 PANDER Search the market narrowly. Mytilene is full
 FTLN 1565 of gallants. We lost too much money this mart by
 FTLN 1566 being too wenchless. 5
 FTLN 1567 BAWD We were never so much out of creatures. We
 FTLN 1568 have but poor three, and they can do no more than
 FTLN 1569 they can do; and they with continual action are
 FTLN 1570 even as good as rotten.

FTLN 1571	PANDER	Therefore let's have fresh ones, whate'er we	10
FTLN 1572		pay for them. If there be not a conscience to be	
FTLN 1573		used in every trade, we shall never prosper.	
FTLN 1574	BAWD	Thou sayst true. 'Tis not our bringing up of poor	
FTLN 1575		bastards—as I think I have brought up some	
FTLN 1576		eleven—	15
FTLN 1577	BOLT	Ay, to eleven, and brought them down again. But	
FTLN 1578		shall I search the market?	
FTLN 1579	BAWD	What else, man? The stuff we have, a strong	
FTLN 1580		wind will blow it to pieces, they are so pitifully	
FTLN 1581		sodden.	20
FTLN 1582	PANDER	Thou sayst true. There's two unwholesome, a'	
FTLN 1583		conscience. The poor Transylvanian is dead that	
FTLN 1584		lay with the little baggage.	
FTLN 1585	BOLT	Ay, she quickly pooped him. She made him	
FTLN 1586		roast-meat for worms. But I'll go search the	25
FTLN 1587		market. <i>He exits.</i>	
FTLN 1588	PANDER	Three or four thousand chequins were as	
FTLN 1589		pretty a proportion to live quietly, and so give over.	
FTLN 1590	BAWD	Why to give over, I pray you? Is it a shame to get	
FTLN 1591		when we are old?	30
FTLN 1592	PANDER	O, our credit comes not in like the commodity,	
FTLN 1593		nor the commodity wages not with the danger.	
FTLN 1594		Therefore, if in our youths we could pick up some	
FTLN 1595		pretty estate, 'twere not amiss to keep our door	
FTLN 1596		hatched. Besides, the sore terms we stand upon	35
FTLN 1597		with the gods will be strong with us for giving o'er.	
FTLN 1598	BAWD	Come, other sorts offend as well as we.	
FTLN 1599	PANDER	As well as we? Ay, and better too; we offend	
FTLN 1600		worse. Neither is our profession any trade; it's no	
FTLN 1601		calling. But here comes Bolt.	40

Enter Bolt with the Pirates and Marina.

FTLN 1602	BOLT	Come your ways, my masters. You say she's a	
FTLN 1603		virgin?	
FTLN 1604	「PIRATE」	O, sir, we doubt it not.	

FTLN 1605	BOLT	Master, I have gone through for this piece you	
FTLN 1606		see. If you like her, so; if not, I have lost my	45
FTLN 1607		earnest.	
FTLN 1608	BAWD	Bolt, has she any qualities?	
FTLN 1609	BOLT	She has a good face, speaks well, and has excellent	
FTLN 1610		good clothes. There's no farther necessity of	
FTLN 1611		qualities can make her be refused.	50
FTLN 1612	BAWD	What's her price, Bolt?	
FTLN 1613	BOLT	I cannot be bated one doit of a thousand pieces.	
FTLN 1614	PANDER	Well, follow me, my masters; you shall have	
FTLN 1615		your money presently.—Wife, take her in. Instruct	
FTLN 1616		her what she has to do, that she may not be raw in	55
FTLN 1617		her entertainment. <i>[He exits with Pirates.]</i>	
FTLN 1618	BAWD	Bolt, take you the marks of her: the color of her	
FTLN 1619		hair, complexion, height, her age, with warrant of	
FTLN 1620		her virginity, and cry "He that will give most shall	
FTLN 1621		have her first." Such a maidenhead were no cheap	60
FTLN 1622		thing, if men were as they have been. Get this done	
FTLN 1623		as I command you.	
FTLN 1624	BOLT	Performance shall follow. <i>He exits.</i>	
	MARINA		
FTLN 1625		Alack that Leonine was so slack, so slow!	
FTLN 1626		He should have struck, not spoke. Or that these	65
FTLN 1627		pirates,	
FTLN 1628		Not enough barbarous, had <i>[but]</i> o'erboard thrown me	
FTLN 1629		For to seek my mother.	
FTLN 1630	BAWD	Why lament you, pretty one?	
FTLN 1631	MARINA	That I am pretty.	70
FTLN 1632	BAWD	Come, the gods have done their part in you.	
FTLN 1633	MARINA	I accuse them not.	
FTLN 1634	BAWD	You are light into my hands, where you are like	
FTLN 1635		to live.	
FTLN 1636	MARINA	The more my fault, to 'scape his hands where	75
FTLN 1637		I was to die.	
FTLN 1638	BAWD	Ay, and you shall live in pleasure.	
FTLN 1639	MARINA	No.	

FTLN 1640	BAWD	Yes, indeed shall you, and taste gentlemen of all	
FTLN 1641		fashions. You shall fare well; you shall have the	80
FTLN 1642		difference of all complexions. What, do you stop	
FTLN 1643		your ears?	
FTLN 1644	MARINA	Are you a woman?	
FTLN 1645	BAWD	What would you have me be, an I be not a	
FTLN 1646		woman?	85
FTLN 1647	MARINA	An honest woman, or not a woman.	
FTLN 1648	BAWD	Marry, whip the gosling! I think I shall have	
FTLN 1649		something to do with you. Come, you're a young	
FTLN 1650		foolish sapling, and must be bowed as I would	
FTLN 1651		have you.	90
FTLN 1652	MARINA	The gods defend me!	
FTLN 1653	BAWD	If it please the gods to defend you by men, then	
FTLN 1654		men must comfort you, men must feed you, men	
FTLN 1655		stir you up. Bolt's returned.	
 [<i>Enter Bolt.</i>]			
FTLN 1656		Now, sir, hast thou cried her through the market?	95
FTLN 1657	BOLT	I have cried her almost to the number of her	
FTLN 1658		hairs. I have drawn her picture with my voice.	
FTLN 1659	BAWD	And I prithee tell me, how dost thou find the inclination	
FTLN 1660		of the people, especially of the younger	
FTLN 1661		sort?	100
FTLN 1662	BOLT	Faith, they listened to me as they would have	
FTLN 1663		hearkened to their father's testament. There was a	
FTLN 1664		Spaniard's mouth watered an he went to bed to her	
FTLN 1665		very description.	
FTLN 1666	BAWD	We shall have him here tomorrow with his best	105
FTLN 1667		ruff on.	
FTLN 1668	BOLT	Tonight, tonight! But, mistress, do you know the	
FTLN 1669		French knight that cowers i' the hams?	
FTLN 1670	BAWD	Who? Monsieur Verolles?	
FTLN 1671	BOLT	Ay, he. He offered to cut a caper at the proclamation,	110
FTLN 1672		but he made a groan at it and swore he would	
FTLN 1673		see her tomorrow.	

FTLN 1674	BAWD	Well, well, as for him, he brought his disease	
FTLN 1675		hither; here he does but repair it. I know he will	
FTLN 1676		come in our shadow, to scatter his crowns in the	115
FTLN 1677		sun.	
FTLN 1678	BOLT	Well, if we had of every nation a traveler, we	
FTLN 1679		should lodge them with this sign.	
FTLN 1680	BAWD, <i>['to Marina']</i>	Pray you, come hither awhile. You	
FTLN 1681		have fortunes coming upon you. Mark me: you	120
FTLN 1682		must seem to do that fearfully which you commit	
FTLN 1683		willingly, despise profit where you have most gain.	
FTLN 1684		To weep that you live as you do makes pity in your	
FTLN 1685		lovers. Seldom but that pity begets you a good	
FTLN 1686		opinion, and that opinion a mere profit.	125
FTLN 1687	MARINA	I understand you not.	
FTLN 1688	BOLT	O, take her home, mistress, take her home!	
FTLN 1689		These blushes of hers must be quenched with	
FTLN 1690		some present practice.	
FTLN 1691	<i>['BAWD']</i>	Thou sayst true, i' faith, so they must, for your	130
FTLN 1692		bride goes to that with shame which is her way to	
FTLN 1693		go with warrant.	
FTLN 1694	BOLT	Faith, some do and some do not. But, mistress,	
FTLN 1695		if I have bargained for the joint—	
FTLN 1696	BAWD	Thou mayst cut a morsel off the spit.	135
FTLN 1697	BOLT	I may so.	
FTLN 1698	BAWD	Who should deny it? Come, young one, I like	
FTLN 1699		the manner of your garments well.	
FTLN 1700	BOLT	Ay, by my faith, they shall not be changed yet.	
FTLN 1701	BAWD	Bolt, spend thou that in the town. (<i>['She gives him</i>	140
FTLN 1702		<i>money.']</i>) Report what a sojourner we have. You'll	
FTLN 1703		lose nothing by custom. When Nature framed this	
FTLN 1704		piece, she meant thee a good turn. Therefore say	
FTLN 1705		what a paragon she is, and thou hast the harvest	
FTLN 1706		out of thine own report.	145
FTLN 1707	BOLT	I warrant you, mistress, thunder shall not so	
FTLN 1708		awake the beds of eels as my giving out her beauty	
FTLN 1709		stirs up the lewdly inclined. I'll bring home some	
FTLN 1710		tonight.	

FTLN 1711 BAWD, *['to Marina']* Come your ways. Follow me. 150
 MARINA
 FTLN 1712 If fires be hot, knives sharp, or waters deep,
 FTLN 1713 Untied I still my virgin knot will keep.
 FTLN 1714 Diana aid my purpose!
 FTLN 1715 BAWD What have we to do with Diana, pray you? Will
 FTLN 1716 you go with us? 155

['They'] exit.

['Scene 3']

Enter Cleon and Dionyza.

DIONYZA
 FTLN 1717 Why, *['are']* you foolish? Can it be undone?
 CLEON
 FTLN 1718 O Dionyza, such a piece of slaughter
 FTLN 1719 The sun and moon ne'er looked upon!
 FTLN 1720 DIONYZA I think you'll turn a child again.
 CLEON
 FTLN 1721 Were I chief lord of all this spacious world, 5
 FTLN 1722 I'd give it to undo the deed. *['A']* lady
 FTLN 1723 Much less in blood than virtue, yet a princess
 FTLN 1724 To equal any single crown o' th' Earth
 FTLN 1725 I' the justice of compare. O villain Leonine,
 FTLN 1726 Whom thou hast poisoned too! 10
 FTLN 1727 If thou hadst drunk to him, 't had been a kindness
 FTLN 1728 Becoming well thy face. What canst thou say
 FTLN 1729 When noble Pericles shall demand his child?
 DIONYZA
 FTLN 1730 That she is dead. Nurses are not the Fates.
 FTLN 1731 To foster *['is']* not ever to preserve. 15
 FTLN 1732 She died at night; I'll say so. Who can cross it
 FTLN 1733 Unless you play the impious innocent
 FTLN 1734 And, for an honest attribute, cry out
 FTLN 1735 "She died by foul play!"

FTLN 1736	CLEON	O, go to. Well, well,	20
FTLN 1737		Of all the faults beneath the heavens, the gods	
FTLN 1738		Do like this worst.	
FTLN 1739	DIONYZA	Be one of those that thinks	
FTLN 1740		The petty wrens of Tarsus will fly hence	
FTLN 1741		And open this to Pericles. I do shame	25
FTLN 1742		To think of what a noble strain you are,	
FTLN 1743		And of how coward a spirit.	
FTLN 1744	CLEON	To such proceeding	
FTLN 1745		Whoever but his approbation added,	
FTLN 1746		Though not his <i>prime</i> consent, he did not flow	30
FTLN 1747		From honorable courses.	
FTLN 1748	DIONYZA	Be it so, then.	
FTLN 1749		Yet none does know but you how she came dead,	
FTLN 1750		Nor none can know, Leonine being gone.	
FTLN 1751		She did <i>distain</i> my child and stood between	35
FTLN 1752		Her and her fortunes. None would look on her,	
FTLN 1753		But cast their gazes on Marina's face,	
FTLN 1754		Whilst ours was blurted at and held a malkin	
FTLN 1755		Not worth the time of day. It pierced me through,	
FTLN 1756		And though you call my course unnatural,	40
FTLN 1757		You not your child well loving, yet I find	
FTLN 1758		It greets me as an enterprise of kindness	
FTLN 1759		Performed to your sole daughter.	
FTLN 1760	CLEON	Heavens forgive it.	
FTLN 1761	DIONYZA	And as for Pericles,	45
FTLN 1762		What should he say? We wept after her hearse,	
FTLN 1763		And yet we mourn. Her monument is	
FTLN 1764		Almost finished, and her epitaphs	
FTLN 1765		In glitt'ring golden characters express	
FTLN 1766		A general praise to her, and care in us	50
FTLN 1767		At whose expense 'tis done.	
FTLN 1768	CLEON	Thou art like the Harpy,	
FTLN 1769		Which, to betray, dost with thine angel's face	
FTLN 1770		Seize with thine eagle's talons.	

DIONYZA

FTLN 1771 You're like one that superstitiously 55
 FTLN 1772 Do swear to the gods that winter kills the flies.
 FTLN 1773 But yet I know you'll do as I advise.
「*They exit.*」

「Scene 4」
 「*Enter Gower.*」

GOWER

FTLN 1774 Thus time we waste, and long leagues make short,
 FTLN 1775 Sail seas in cockles, have and wish but for 't,
 FTLN 1776 Making to take our imagination
 FTLN 1777 From bourn to bourn, region to region.
 FTLN 1778 By you being pardoned, we commit no crime 5
 FTLN 1779 To use one language in each several clime
 FTLN 1780 Where our scenes seems to live. I do beseech you
 FTLN 1781 To learn of me, who stand 「in the」 gaps to teach you
 FTLN 1782 The stages of our story. Pericles
 FTLN 1783 Is now again thwarting 「the」 wayward seas, 10
 FTLN 1784 Attended on by many a lord and knight,
 FTLN 1785 To see his daughter, all his life's delight.
 FTLN 1786 Old Helicanus goes along. Behind
 FTLN 1787 Is left to govern it, you bear in mind,
 FTLN 1788 Old Escanes, whom Helicanus late 15
 FTLN 1789 Advanced in time to great and high estate.
 FTLN 1790 Well-sailing ships and bounteous winds have brought
 FTLN 1791 This king to Tarsus—think 「his」 pilot thought;
 FTLN 1792 So with his steerage shall your thoughts 「go on」—
 FTLN 1793 To fetch his daughter home, who first is gone. 20
 FTLN 1794 Like motes and shadows see them move awhile;
 FTLN 1795 Your ears unto your eyes I'll reconcile.

*Enter Pericles at one door, with all his train, Cleon and
Dionyza at the other. Cleon shows Pericles the tomb,*

*whereat Pericles makes lamentation, puts on sackcloth,
and in a mighty passion departs. 「Cleon and Dionyza exit.」*

FTLN 1796	See how belief may suffer by foul show!	
FTLN 1797	This borrowed passion stands for true old woe.	
FTLN 1798	And Pericles, in sorrow all devoured,	25
FTLN 1799	With sighs shot through and biggest tears	
FTLN 1800	o'ershowered,	
FTLN 1801	Leaves Tarsus and again embarks. He swears	
FTLN 1802	Never to wash his face nor cut his hairs.	
FTLN 1803	He 「puts」 on sackcloth, and to sea. He bears	30
FTLN 1804	A tempest which his mortal vessel tears,	
FTLN 1805	And yet he rides it out. Now please you wit	
FTLN 1806	The epitaph is for Marina writ	
FTLN 1807	By wicked Dionyza:	
FTLN 1808	<i>The fairest, sweetest, and best lies here,</i>	35
FTLN 1809	<i>Who withered in her spring of year.</i>	
FTLN 1810	<i>She was of Tyrus, the King's daughter,</i>	
FTLN 1811	<i>On whom foul death hath made this slaughter.</i>	
FTLN 1812	<i>Marina was she called, and at her birth,</i>	
FTLN 1813	<i>Thetis, being proud, swallowed some part o' th' earth.</i>	40
FTLN 1814	<i>Therefore the Earth, fearing to be o'erflowed,</i>	
FTLN 1815	<i>Hath Thetis' birth-child on the heavens bestowed.</i>	
FTLN 1816	<i>Wherefore she does—and swears she'll never stint—</i>	
FTLN 1817	<i>Make raging battery upon shores of flint.</i>	
FTLN 1818	No visor does become black villainy	45
FTLN 1819	So well as soft and tender flattery.	
FTLN 1820	Let Pericles believe his daughter's dead,	
FTLN 1821	And bear his courses to be orderèd	
FTLN 1822	By Lady Fortune, while our 「scene」 must play	
FTLN 1823	His daughter's woe and heavy welladay	50
FTLN 1824	In her unholy service. Patience, then,	
FTLN 1825	And think you now are all in Mytilene.	
	<i>He exits.</i>	

[Scene 5]

Enter two Gentlemen.

FTLN 1826 FIRST GENTLEMAN Did you ever hear the like?
 FTLN 1827 SECOND GENTLEMAN No, nor never shall do in such a
 FTLN 1828 place as this, she being once gone.
 FTLN 1829 FIRST GENTLEMAN But to have divinity preached there!
 FTLN 1830 Did you ever dream of such a thing? 5
 FTLN 1831 SECOND GENTLEMAN No, no. Come, I am for no more
 FTLN 1832 bawdy houses. Shall 's go hear the vestals sing?
 FTLN 1833 FIRST GENTLEMAN I'll do anything now that is virtuous,
 FTLN 1834 but I am out of the road of rutting forever.
[They] exit.

[Scene 6]

Enter [Bawd, Pander, and Bolt.]

FTLN 1835 PANDER Well, I had rather than twice the worth of her
 FTLN 1836 she had ne'er come here.
 FTLN 1837 BAWD Fie, fie upon her! She's able to freeze the god
 FTLN 1838 Priapus and undo a whole generation. We must
 FTLN 1839 either get her ravished or be rid of her. When she 5
 FTLN 1840 should do for clients her fitment and do me the
 FTLN 1841 kindness of our profession, she has me her quirks,
 FTLN 1842 her reasons, her master reasons, her prayers, her
 FTLN 1843 knees, that she would make a puritan of the devil if
 FTLN 1844 he should cheapen a kiss of her. 10
 FTLN 1845 BOLT Faith, I must ravish her, or she'll disfurnish us of
 FTLN 1846 all our cavalleria, and make our swearers priests.
 FTLN 1847 PANDER Now the pox upon her greensickness for me!
 FTLN 1848 BAWD Faith, there's no way to be rid on 't but by the
 FTLN 1849 way to the pox. 15

Enter Lysimachus.

FTLN 1850 Here comes the Lord Lysimachus disguised.

FTLN 1851	BOLT	We should have both lord and low, if the peevish	
FTLN 1852		baggage would but give way to customers.	
FTLN 1853	LYSIMACHUS,	「 <i>removing his disguise</i> 」	
FTLN 1854		How now! How a dozen of virginities?	20
FTLN 1855	BAWD	Now the gods to-bless your Honor!	
FTLN 1856	BOLT	I am glad to see your Honor in good health.	
FTLN 1857	LYSIMACHUS	You may so. 'Tis the better for you that	
FTLN 1858		your resorters stand upon sound legs. How now?	
FTLN 1859		Wholesome iniquity have you that a man may deal	25
FTLN 1860		withal and defy the surgeon?	
FTLN 1861	BAWD	We have here one, sir, if she would—but there	
FTLN 1862		never came her like in Mytilene.	
FTLN 1863	LYSIMACHUS	If she'd do the deeds of darkness, thou	
FTLN 1864		wouldst say?	30
FTLN 1865	BAWD	Your Honor knows what 'tis to say, well enough.	
FTLN 1866	LYSIMACHUS	Well, call forth, call forth. 「 <i>Pander exits.</i> 」	
FTLN 1867	BOLT	For flesh and blood, sir, white and red, you shall	
FTLN 1868		see a rose; and she were a rose indeed, if she had	
FTLN 1869		but—	35
FTLN 1870	LYSIMACHUS	What, prithee?	
FTLN 1871	BOLT	O, sir, I can be modest.	
FTLN 1872	LYSIMACHUS	That 「 <i>dignifies</i> 」 the renown of a bawd no	
FTLN 1873		less than it gives a good report to a number to be	
FTLN 1874		chaste.	40
「 <i>Enter Pander with Marina.</i> 」			
FTLN 1875	BAWD	Here comes that which grows to the stalk, never	
FTLN 1876		plucked yet, I can assure you. Is she not a fair	
FTLN 1877		creature?	
FTLN 1878	LYSIMACHUS	Faith, she would serve after a long voyage	
FTLN 1879		at sea. Well, there's for you. 「 <i>He gives money.</i> 」	45
FTLN 1880		Leave us.	
FTLN 1881	BAWD	I beseech your Honor, give me leave a word, and	
FTLN 1882		I'll have done presently.	
FTLN 1883	LYSIMACHUS	I beseech you, do. 「 <i>He moves aside.</i> 」	
FTLN 1884	BAWD, 「 <i>to Marina</i> 」	First, I would have you note this is	50
FTLN 1885		an honorable man.	

FTLN 1886	MARINA	I desire to find him so, that I may worthily	
FTLN 1887		note him.	
FTLN 1888	BAWD	Next, he's the governor of this country and a	
FTLN 1889		man whom I am bound to.	55
FTLN 1890	MARINA	If he govern the country, you are bound to him	
FTLN 1891		indeed, but how honorable he is in that I know	
FTLN 1892		not.	
FTLN 1893	BAWD	Pray you, without any more virginal fencing,	
FTLN 1894		will you use him kindly? He will line your apron	60
FTLN 1895		with gold.	
FTLN 1896	MARINA	What he will do graciously, I will thankfully	
FTLN 1897		receive.	
FTLN 1898	LYSIMACHUS,	<i>〔coming forward〕</i> Ha' you done?	
FTLN 1899	BAWD	My lord, she's not paced yet. You must take some	65
FTLN 1900		pains to work her to your manage.—Come, we will	
FTLN 1901		leave his Honor and her together. Go thy ways.	
		<i>〔Bawd, Pander, and Bolt exit.〕</i>	
FTLN 1902	LYSIMACHUS	Now, pretty one, how long have you been	
FTLN 1903		at this trade?	
FTLN 1904	MARINA	What trade, sir?	70
FTLN 1905	LYSIMACHUS	Why, I cannot <i>〔name 't〕</i> but I shall offend.	
FTLN 1906	MARINA	I cannot be offended with my trade. Please	
FTLN 1907		you to name it.	
FTLN 1908	LYSIMACHUS	How long have you been of this profession?	
FTLN 1909	MARINA	E'er since I can remember.	75
FTLN 1910	LYSIMACHUS	Did you go to 't so young? Were you a	
FTLN 1911		gamester at five or at seven?	
FTLN 1912	MARINA	Earlier too, sir, if now I be one.	
FTLN 1913	LYSIMACHUS	Why, the house you dwell in proclaims	
FTLN 1914		you to be a creature of sale.	80
FTLN 1915	MARINA	Do you know this house to be a place of such	
FTLN 1916		resort, and will come into 't? I hear say you're of	
FTLN 1917		honorable parts and are the governor of this place.	
FTLN 1918	LYSIMACHUS	Why, hath your principal made known	
FTLN 1919		unto you who I am?	85
FTLN 1920	MARINA	Who is my principal?	

FTLN 1921	LYSIMACHUS	Why, your herbwoman, she that sets	
FTLN 1922		seeds and roots of shame and iniquity. O, you have	
FTLN 1923		heard something of my power, and so stand [⌈] aloof [⌋]	
FTLN 1924		for more serious wooing. But I protest to thee,	90
FTLN 1925		pretty one, my authority shall not see thee, or else	
FTLN 1926		look friendly upon thee. Come, bring me to some	
FTLN 1927		private place. Come, come.	
	MARINA		
FTLN 1928		If you were born to honor, show it now;	
FTLN 1929		If put upon you, make the judgment good	95
FTLN 1930		That thought you worthy of it.	
	LYSIMACHUS		
FTLN 1931		How's this? How's this? Some more. Be sage.	
FTLN 1932	MARINA		For me
FTLN 1933		That am a maid, though most ungentle Fortune	
FTLN 1934		Have placed me in this sty, where, since I came,	100
FTLN 1935		Diseases have been sold dearer than physic—	
FTLN 1936		That the gods	
FTLN 1937		Would set me free from this unhallowed place,	
FTLN 1938		Though they did change me to the meanest bird	
FTLN 1939		That flies i' the purer air!	105
FTLN 1940	LYSIMACHUS	I did not think	
FTLN 1941		Thou couldst have spoke so well, ne'er dreamt thou	
FTLN 1942		couldst.	
FTLN 1943		Had I brought hither a corrupted mind,	
FTLN 1944		Thy speech had altered it. Hold, here's gold for thee.	110
FTLN 1945		Persevere in that clear way thou goest	
FTLN 1946		And the gods strengthen thee! [⌈] <i>He gives her money.</i> [⌋]	
FTLN 1947	MARINA	The good gods preserve you.	
FTLN 1948	LYSIMACHUS	For me, be you thoughten	
FTLN 1949		That I came with no ill intent, for to me	115
FTLN 1950		The very doors and windows savor vilely.	
FTLN 1951		Fare thee well. Thou art a piece of virtue,	
FTLN 1952		And I doubt not but thy training hath been noble.	
FTLN 1953		Hold, here's more gold for thee. [⌈] <i>He gives her money.</i> [⌋]	
FTLN 1954		A curse upon him, die he like a thief,	120

FTLN 1955
FTLN 1956

That robs thee of thy goodness! If thou dost
Hear from me, it shall be for thy good.

「He begins to exit.」

FTLN 1957
FTLN 1958

BOLT, *「at the door」* I beseech your Honor, one piece
for me.

FTLN 1959
FTLN 1960

LYSIMACHUS Avaunt, thou damnèd doorkeeper! 125
Your house, but for this virgin that doth prop it,

FTLN 1961

Would sink and overwhelm you. Away! *「He exits.」*

FTLN 1962
FTLN 1963

BOLT How's this? We must take another course with
you! If your peevish chastity, which is not worth a
breakfast in the cheapest country under the cope, 130
shall undo a whole household, let me be gelded
like a spaniel. Come your ways.

FTLN 1964
FTLN 1965

MARINA Whither would you have me?

FTLN 1966
FTLN 1967

BOLT I must have your maidenhead taken off, or the
common hangman shall execute it. Come your
way. We'll have no more gentlemen driven away. 135
Come your ways, I say.

FTLN 1968
FTLN 1969

FTLN 1970
FTLN 1971

Enter 「Bawd and Pander.」

FTLN 1972

BAWD How now, what's the matter?

FTLN 1973

BOLT Worse and worse, mistress. She has here spoken
holy words to the Lord Lysimachus! 140

FTLN 1974

BAWD O, abominable!

FTLN 1975

FTLN 1976

BOLT He makes our profession as it were to stink afore
the face of the gods.

FTLN 1977

FTLN 1978

BAWD Marry, hang her up forever.

FTLN 1979

BOLT The nobleman would have dealt with her like a
nobleman, and she sent him away as cold as a
snowball, saying his prayers too. 145

FTLN 1980

FTLN 1981

BAWD Bolt, take her away, use her at thy pleasure,
crack the glass of her virginity, and make the rest
malleable. 150

FTLN 1982

FTLN 1983

FTLN 1984

BOLT An if she were a thornier piece of ground than
she is, she shall be plowed.

FTLN 1985

FTLN 1986

FTLN 1987

MARINA Hark, hark, you gods!

FTLN 1988	BAWD	She conjures. Away with her! Would she had	
FTLN 1989		never come within my doors.—Marry, hang you!—	155
FTLN 1990		She's born to undo us.—Will you not go the way of	
FTLN 1991		womenkind? Marry come up, my dish of chastity	
FTLN 1992		with rosemary and bays! <i>〔Bawd and Pander exit.〕</i>	
FTLN 1993	BOLT	Come, mistress, come your way with me.	
FTLN 1994	MARINA	Whither wilt thou have me?	160
FTLN 1995	BOLT	To take from you the jewel you hold so dear.	
FTLN 1996	MARINA	Prithee, tell me one thing first.	
FTLN 1997	BOLT	Come, now, your one thing.	
	MARINA		
FTLN 1998		What canst thou wish thine enemy to be?	
FTLN 1999	BOLT	Why, I could wish him to be my master, or	165
FTLN 2000		rather, my mistress.	
	MARINA		
FTLN 2001		Neither of these are so bad as thou art,	
FTLN 2002		Since they do better thee in their command.	
FTLN 2003		Thou hold'st a place for which the pained'st fiend	
FTLN 2004		Of hell would not in reputation change.	170
FTLN 2005		Thou art the damnèd doorkeeper to every	
FTLN 2006		Coistrel that comes enquiring for his Tib.	
FTLN 2007		To the choleric fisting of every rogue	
FTLN 2008		Thy ear is liable. Thy food is such	
FTLN 2009		As hath been belched on by infected lungs.	175
FTLN 2010	BOLT	What would you have me do? Go to the wars,	
FTLN 2011		would you, where a man may serve seven years for	
FTLN 2012		the loss of a leg, and have not money enough in the	
FTLN 2013		end to buy him a wooden one?	
	MARINA		
FTLN 2014		Do anything but this thou dost. Empty	180
FTLN 2015		Old receptacles, or common shores, of filth;	
FTLN 2016		Serve by indenture to the common hangman.	
FTLN 2017		Any of these ways are yet better than this.	
FTLN 2018		For what thou professest, a baboon, could he speak,	
FTLN 2019		Would own a name too dear. That the gods	185
FTLN 2020		Would safely deliver me from this place!	

FTLN 2021	Here, here's gold for thee.	「 <i>She gives him money.</i> 」	
FTLN 2022	If that thy master would gain by me,		
FTLN 2023	Proclaim that I can sing, weave, sew, and dance,		
FTLN 2024	With other virtues which I'll keep from boast,		190
FTLN 2025	And will undertake all these to teach.		
FTLN 2026	I doubt not but this populous city		
FTLN 2027	Will yield many scholars.		
FTLN 2028	BOLT But can you teach all this you speak of?		
	MARINA		
FTLN 2029	Prove that I cannot, take me home again		195
FTLN 2030	And prostitute me to the basest groom		
FTLN 2031	That doth frequent your house.		
FTLN 2032	BOLT Well, I will see what I can do for thee. If I can		
FTLN 2033	place thee, I will.		
FTLN 2034	MARINA But amongst honest 「women.」		200
FTLN 2035	BOLT Faith, my acquaintance lies little amongst them.		
FTLN 2036	But since my master and mistress hath bought		
FTLN 2037	you, there's no going but by their consent. Therefore		
FTLN 2038	I will make them acquainted with your		
FTLN 2039	purpose, and I doubt not but I shall find them		205
FTLN 2040	tractable enough. Come, I'll do for thee what I can.		
FTLN 2041	Come your ways.		

They exit.

「ACT 5」

Enter Gower.

「GOWER」

FTLN 2042 Marina thus the brothel 'scapes, and chances
FTLN 2043 Into an honest house, our story says.
FTLN 2044 She sings like one immortal, and she dances
FTLN 2045 As goddesslike to her admirèd lays.
FTLN 2046 Deep clerks she dumbs, and with her neele composes 5
FTLN 2047 Nature's own shape, of bud, bird, branch, or berry,
FTLN 2048 That even her art sisters the natural roses.
FTLN 2049 Her inkle, silk, twin with the rubied cherry,
FTLN 2050 That pupils lacks she none of noble race,
FTLN 2051 Who pour their bounty on her, and her gain 10
FTLN 2052 She gives the cursèd bawd. Here we her place,
FTLN 2053 And to her father turn our thoughts again,
FTLN 2054 Where we left him, on the sea. We there him 「lost,」
FTLN 2055 Where, driven before the winds, he is arrived
FTLN 2056 Here where his daughter dwells; and on this coast 15
FTLN 2057 Suppose him now at anchor. The city strived
FTLN 2058 God Neptune's annual feast to keep, from whence
FTLN 2059 Lysimachus our Tyrian ship espies,
FTLN 2060 His banners sable, trimmed with rich expense,
FTLN 2061 And to him in his barge with fervor hies. 20
FTLN 2062 In your supposing once more put your sight
FTLN 2063 Of heavy Pericles. Think this his bark,
FTLN 2064 Where what is done in action—more, if might—
FTLN 2065 Shall be discovered. Please you sit and hark.

He exits.

[Scene 1]

Enter Helicanus, to him two Sailors, [one from the Tyrian ship and one from Mytilene.]

TYRIAN SAILOR, [to Sailor from Mytilene]

FTLN 2066 Where is Lord Helicanus? He can resolve you.

FTLN 2067 O, here he is.—

FTLN 2068 Sir, there is a barge put off from Mytilene,

FTLN 2069 And in it is Lysimachus, the Governor,

FTLN 2070 Who craves to come aboard. What is your will? 5

HELICANUS

FTLN 2071 That he have his. [Sailor from Mytilene exits.]

FTLN 2072 Call up some gentlemen.

FTLN 2073 [TYRIAN] SAILOR Ho, gentlemen, my lord calls.

Enter two or three Gentlemen.

GENTLEMAN

FTLN 2074 Doth your Lordship call?

FTLN 2075 HELICANUS Gentlemen, 10

FTLN 2076 There is some of worth would come aboard.

FTLN 2077 I pray, greet him fairly.

Enter Lysimachus, [with Lords and Sailor from Mytilene.]

FTLN 2078 SAILOR [FROM MYTILENE, to Lysimachus] Sir,

FTLN 2079 This is the man that can, in aught you would,

FTLN 2080 Resolve you. 15

LYSIMACHUS, [to Helicanus]

FTLN 2081 Hail, reverend sir. The gods preserve you.

FTLN 2082 HELICANUS And you, to outlive the age I am,

FTLN 2083 And die as I would do.

FTLN 2084 LYSIMACHUS You wish me well.

FTLN 2085 Being on shore, honoring of Neptune's triumphs, 20

FTLN 2086 Seeing this goodly vessel ride before us,

FTLN 2087 I made to it to know of whence you are.

FTLN 2088 HELICANUS First, what is your place?

LYSIMACHUS

FTLN 2089 I am the governor of this place you lie before.

FTLN 2090	HELICANUS	Sir,	25
FTLN 2091		Our vessel is of Tyre, in it the King,	
FTLN 2092		A man who for this three months hath not spoken	
FTLN 2093		To anyone, nor taken sustenance	
FTLN 2094		But to prorogue his grief.	
	LYSIMACHUS		
FTLN 2095		Upon what ground is his distemperature?	30
FTLN 2096	HELICANUS	'Twould be too tedious to repeat,	
FTLN 2097		But the main grief springs from the loss	
FTLN 2098		Of a belovèd daughter and a wife.	
FTLN 2099	LYSIMACHUS	May we not see him?	
FTLN 2100	HELICANUS	You may,	35
FTLN 2101		But bootless is your sight. He will not speak	
FTLN 2102		To any.	
FTLN 2103	「LYSIMACHUS」	Yet let me obtain my wish.	
	「HELICANUS」		
FTLN 2104		Behold him. 「 <i>Pericles is revealed.</i> 」 This was a goodly	
FTLN 2105		person,	40
FTLN 2106		Till the disaster that one mortal 「night」	
FTLN 2107		Drove him to this.	
	LYSIMACHUS		
FTLN 2108		Sir king, all hail! The gods preserve you. Hail,	
FTLN 2109		Royal sir!	
	HELICANUS		
FTLN 2110		It is in vain; he will not speak to you.	45
	LORD		
FTLN 2111		Sir, we have a maid in Mytilene,	
FTLN 2112		I durst wager would win some words of him.	
FTLN 2113	LYSIMACHUS	'Tis well bethought.	
FTLN 2114		She, questionless, with her sweet harmony	
FTLN 2115		And other chosen attractions, would allure	50
FTLN 2116		And make a batt'ry through his 「defended ports,」	
FTLN 2117		Which now are midway stopped.	
FTLN 2118		She is all happy as the fairest of all,	
FTLN 2119		And, 「with」 her fellow 「maid, is」 now upon	
FTLN 2120		The leafy shelter that abuts against	55
FTLN 2121		The island's side.	

HELICANUS

FTLN 2122 Sure, all effectless; yet nothing we'll omit
 FTLN 2123 That bears recovery's name.

〔Lysimachus signals to a Lord, who exits.〕

FTLN 2124 But since your kindness
 FTLN 2125 We have stretched thus far, let us beseech you 60
 FTLN 2126 That for our gold we may provision have,
 FTLN 2127 Wherein we are not destitute for want,
 FTLN 2128 But weary for the staleness.

LYSIMACHUS O, sir, a courtesy

FTLN 2130 Which, if we should deny, the most just God 65
 FTLN 2131 For every graft would send a caterpillar,
 FTLN 2132 And so inflict our province. Yet once more
 FTLN 2133 Let me entreat to know at large the cause
 FTLN 2134 Of your king's sorrow.

HELICANUS

FTLN 2135 Sit, sir, I will recount it to you. But see, 70
 FTLN 2136 I am prevented.

〔Enter Lord with Marina and her companion.〕

FTLN 2137 LYSIMACHUS O, here's the lady that I sent for.—

FTLN 2138 Welcome, fair one.—Is 't not a goodly *〔presence?〕*

FTLN 2139 HELICANUS She's a gallant lady.

LYSIMACHUS

FTLN 2140 She's such a one that, were I well assured 75
 FTLN 2141 Came of a gentle kind and noble stock,
 FTLN 2142 *〔I'd〕* wish no better choice, and think me rarely wed.—
 FTLN 2143 Fair one, all goodness that consists in beauty:
 FTLN 2144 Expect even here, where is a kingly patient,
 FTLN 2145 If that thy prosperous and artificial *〔feat〕* 80
 FTLN 2146 Can draw him but to answer thee in aught,
 FTLN 2147 Thy sacred physic shall receive such pay
 FTLN 2148 As thy desires can wish.

MARINA Sir, I will use

FTLN 2150 My utmost skill in his recovery, provided 85
 FTLN 2151 That none but I and my companion maid
 FTLN 2152 Be suffered to come near him.

FTLN 2153	LYSIMACHUS	Come, let us	
FTLN 2154		Leave her, and the gods make her prosperous.	
		<i>「Lysimachus, Helicanus and others move aside.」</i>	
	<i>「MARINA sings」</i>		
		<i>The Song.</i>	
	LYSIMACHUS, <i>「coming forward」</i>		
FTLN 2155		<i>「Marked」</i> he your music?	90
FTLN 2156	MARINA	No, nor looked on us.	
	LYSIMACHUS, <i>「moving aside」</i>		
FTLN 2157		See, she will speak to him.	
FTLN 2158	MARINA, <i>「to Pericles」</i>	Hail, sir! My lord, lend ear.	
FTLN 2159	PERICLES	Hum, ha! <i>「He pushes her away.」</i>	
FTLN 2160	MARINA	I am a maid, my lord,	95
FTLN 2161		That ne'er before invited eyes, but have	
FTLN 2162		Been gazed on like a comet. She speaks,	
FTLN 2163		My lord, that may be hath endured a grief	
FTLN 2164		Might equal yours, if both were justly weighed.	
FTLN 2165		Though wayward Fortune did malign my state,	100
FTLN 2166		My derivation was from ancestors	
FTLN 2167		Who stood equivalent with mighty kings.	
FTLN 2168		But time hath rooted out my parentage,	
FTLN 2169		And to the world and awkward casualties	
FTLN 2170		Bound me in servitude. <i>「Aside.」</i> I will desist,	105
FTLN 2171		But there is something glows upon my cheek,	
FTLN 2172		And whispers in mine ear "Go not till he speak."	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 2173		My fortunes—parentage—good parentage,	
FTLN 2174		To equal mine! Was it not thus? What say you?	
	MARINA		
FTLN 2175		I said, my lord, if you did know my parentage,	110
FTLN 2176		You would not do me violence.	
FTLN 2177	PERICLES	I do think so.	
FTLN 2178		Pray you turn your eyes upon me.	
FTLN 2179		<i>「You're」</i> like something that—What	
FTLN 2180		<i>「countrywoman?」</i>	115
FTLN 2181		Here of these <i>「shores?」</i>	

FTLN 2182	MARINA	No, nor of any ¹ shores. ¹	
FTLN 2183		Yet I was mortally brought forth, and am	
FTLN 2184		No other than I appear.	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 2185		I am great with woe, and shall deliver weeping.	120
FTLN 2186		My dearest wife was like this maid, and such	
FTLN 2187		A one my daughter might have been: my queen's	
FTLN 2188		Square brows, her stature to an inch;	
FTLN 2189		As wandlike straight, as silver-voiced; her eyes	
FTLN 2190		As jewel-like, and cased as richly; in pace	125
FTLN 2191		Another Juno; who starves the ears she feeds	
FTLN 2192		And makes them hungry the more she gives them	
FTLN 2193		speech.—	
FTLN 2194		Where do you live?	
FTLN 2195	MARINA	Where I am but a stranger.	130
FTLN 2196		From the deck you may discern the place.	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 2197		Where were you bred? And how achieved you these	
FTLN 2198		Endowments which you make more rich to owe?	
	MARINA		
FTLN 2199		If I should tell my history, it would seem	
FTLN 2200		Like lies disdained in the reporting.	135
FTLN 2201	PERICLES	Prithee, speak.	
FTLN 2202		Falseness cannot come from thee, for thou lookest	
FTLN 2203		Modest as Justice, and thou seemest a palace	
FTLN 2204		For the crownèd Truth to dwell in. I will believe thee	
FTLN 2205		And make ¹ my ¹ senses credit thy relation	140
FTLN 2206		To points that seem impossible, for thou lookest	
FTLN 2207		Like one I loved indeed. What were thy friends?	
FTLN 2208		Didst thou not ¹ say, ¹ when I did push thee back—	
FTLN 2209		Which was when I perceived thee—that thou cam'st	
FTLN 2210		From good descending?	145
FTLN 2211	MARINA	So indeed I did.	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 2212		Report thy parentage. I think thou said'st	
FTLN 2213		Thou hadst been tossed from wrong to injury,	

FTLN 2214	And that thou thought'st thy griefs might equal mine,	
FTLN 2215	If both were opened.	150
FTLN 2216	MARINA Some such thing I said,	
FTLN 2217	And said no more but what my thoughts	
FTLN 2218	Did warrant me was likely.	
FTLN 2219	PERICLES Tell thy story.	
FTLN 2220	If thine considered prove the thousand part	155
FTLN 2221	Of my endurance, thou art a man, and I	
FTLN 2222	Have suffered like a girl. Yet thou dost look	
FTLN 2223	Like Patience gazing on kings' graves and smiling	
FTLN 2224	Extremity out of act. What were thy friends?	
FTLN 2225	How lost thou <i>['them?']</i> Thy name, my most kind	160
FTLN 2226	virgin,	
FTLN 2227	Recount, I do beseech thee. Come, sit by me.	
		<i>['She sits.']</i>
	MARINA	
FTLN 2228	My name is Marina.	
FTLN 2229	PERICLES O, I am mocked,	
FTLN 2230	And thou by some incensèd god sent hither	165
FTLN 2231	To make the world to laugh at me!	
FTLN 2232	MARINA Patience, good sir,	
FTLN 2233	Or here I'll cease.	
FTLN 2234	PERICLES Nay, I'll be patient.	
FTLN 2235	Thou little know'st how thou dost startle me	170
FTLN 2236	To call thyself Marina.	
FTLN 2237	MARINA The name	
FTLN 2238	Was given me by one that had some power—	
FTLN 2239	My father, and a king.	
FTLN 2240	PERICLES How, a king's daughter?	175
FTLN 2241	And called Marina?	
FTLN 2242	MARINA You said you would believe me.	
FTLN 2243	But not to be a troubler of your peace,	
FTLN 2244	I will end here.	
FTLN 2245	PERICLES But are you flesh and blood?	180
FTLN 2246	Have you a working pulse, and are no fairy	
FTLN 2247	Motion? Well, speak on. Where were you born?	
FTLN 2248	And wherefore called Marina?	

FTLN 2249	MARINA	Called Marina	
FTLN 2250		For I was born at sea.	185
FTLN 2251	PERICLES	At sea? What mother?	
	MARINA		
FTLN 2252		My mother was the daughter of a king,	
FTLN 2253		Who died the minute I was born,	
FTLN 2254		As my good nurse Lychorida hath oft	
FTLN 2255		Delivered weeping.	190
FTLN 2256	PERICLES	O, stop there a little!	
FTLN 2257		「 <i>Aside.</i> 」 This is the rarest dream that e'er 「dull」 sleep	
FTLN 2258		Did mock sad fools withal. This cannot be	
FTLN 2259		My daughter, buried.—Well, where were you bred?	
FTLN 2260		I'll hear you more, to the bottom of your story,	195
FTLN 2261		And never interrupt you.	
	MARINA		
FTLN 2262		You scorn. Believe me, 'twere best I did give o'er.	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 2263		I will believe you by the syllable	
FTLN 2264		Of what you shall deliver. Yet give me leave:	
FTLN 2265		How came you in these parts? Where were you bred?	200
	MARINA		
FTLN 2266		The King my father did in Tarsus leave me,	
FTLN 2267		Till cruel Cleon with his wicked wife	
FTLN 2268		Did seek to murder me; and having wooed a villain	
FTLN 2269		To attempt it, who, having drawn to do 't,	
FTLN 2270		A crew of pirates came and rescued me,	205
FTLN 2271		Brought me to Mytilene—But, good sir,	
FTLN 2272		Whither will you have me? Why do you weep?	
FTLN 2273		It may be you think me an impostor.	
FTLN 2274		No, good faith.	
FTLN 2275		I am the daughter to King Pericles,	210
FTLN 2276		If good King Pericles be.	
FTLN 2277	「PERICLES」	Ho, Helicanus!	
FTLN 2278	HELICANUS	Calls my lord?	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 2279		Thou art a grave and noble counselor,	

FTLN 2280	Most wise in general. Tell me, if thou canst,	215
FTLN 2281	What this maid is, or what is like to be,	
FTLN 2282	That thus hath made me weep.	
FTLN 2283	HELICANUS I know not;	
FTLN 2284	But here's the regent, sir, of Mytilene	
FTLN 2285	Speaks nobly of her.	220
FTLN 2286	LYSIMACHUS She never would tell	
FTLN 2287	Her parentage. Being demanded that,	
FTLN 2288	She would sit still and weep.	
	PERICLES	
FTLN 2289	O, Helicanus! Strike me, honored sir.	
FTLN 2290	Give me a gash, put me to present pain,	225
FTLN 2291	Lest this great sea of joys rushing upon me	
FTLN 2292	O'erbear the shores of my mortality	
FTLN 2293	And drown me with their sweetness.—O, come hither,	
FTLN 2294	Thou that beget'st him that did thee beget,	
FTLN 2295	Thou that wast born at sea, buried at Tarsus,	230
FTLN 2296	And found at sea again!—O, Helicanus,	
FTLN 2297	Down on thy knees! Thank the holy gods as loud	
FTLN 2298	As thunder threatens us. This is Marina.—	
FTLN 2299	What was thy mother's name? Tell me but that,	
FTLN 2300	For truth can never be confirmed enough,	235
FTLN 2301	Though doubts did ever sleep.	
	MARINA	
FTLN 2302	First, sir, I pray, what is your title?	
	PERICLES	
FTLN 2303	I am Pericles of Tyre. But tell me now	
FTLN 2304	My drowned queen's name, as in the rest you said	
FTLN 2305	Thou hast been godlike perfect, the heir of kingdoms,	240
FTLN 2306	And another 'life' to Pericles thy father.	
	MARINA	
FTLN 2307	Is it no more to be your daughter than	
FTLN 2308	To say my mother's name was Thaisa?	
FTLN 2309	Thaisa was my mother, who did end	
FTLN 2310	The minute I began.	245

PERICLES

FTLN 2311 Now, blessing on thee! Rise. Thou 'rt my child.—
 FTLN 2312 Give me fresh garments.—Mine own Helicanus,
 FTLN 2313 She is not dead at Tarsus, as she should
 FTLN 2314 Have been, by savage Cleon. She shall tell thee all,
 FTLN 2315 When thou shalt kneel, and justify in knowledge 250
 FTLN 2316 She is thy very princess. Who is this?

HELICANUS

FTLN 2317 Sir, 'tis the Governor of Mytilene,
 FTLN 2318 Who, hearing of your melancholy state,
 FTLN 2319 Did come to see you.
 FTLN 2320 PERICLES, *['to Lysimachus']* I embrace you.— 255
 FTLN 2321 Give me my robes.—I am wild in my beholding.

['They put fresh garments on him.']

FTLN 2322 O heavens bless my girl! But hark, what music?
 FTLN 2323 Tell Helicanus, my Marina, tell him o'er
 FTLN 2324 Point by point, for yet he seems to *['doubt,']*
 FTLN 2325 How sure you are my daughter.—But what music? 260
 FTLN 2326 HELICANUS My lord, I hear none.

FTLN 2327 PERICLES None?
 FTLN 2328 The music of the spheres!—List, my Marina.

LYSIMACHUS

FTLN 2329 It is not good to cross him. Give him way.
 FTLN 2330 PERICLES Rarest sounds! Do you not hear? 265

LYSIMACHUS

FTLN 2331 Music, my lord? I hear—
 FTLN 2332 PERICLES Most heavenly music.
 FTLN 2333 It nips me unto list'ning, and thick slumber
 FTLN 2334 Hangs upon mine eyes. Let me rest. *['He sleeps.']*

LYSIMACHUS

FTLN 2335 A pillow for his head. So, leave him all. 270
['Lysimachus and others begin to exit.']

FTLN 2336 Well, my companion friends, if this but answer
 FTLN 2337 To my just belief, I'll well remember you.

['All but Pericles exit.']

Diana 「descends.」

DIANA

FTLN 2338 My temple stands in Ephesus. Hie thee thither
 FTLN 2339 And do upon mine altar sacrifice.
 FTLN 2340 There, when my maiden priests are met together, 275
 FTLN 2341 Before the people all,
 FTLN 2342 Reveal how thou at sea didst lose thy wife.
 FTLN 2343 To mourn thy crosses, with thy daughter's, call,
 FTLN 2344 And give them repetition to the 「life.」
 FTLN 2345 Or perform my bidding, or thou livest in woe; 280
 FTLN 2346 Do 't, and happy, by my silver bow.
 FTLN 2347 Awake, and tell thy dream. 「*She ascends.*」
 FTLN 2348 PERICLES Celestial Dian,
 FTLN 2349 Goddess argentine, I will obey thee.—
 FTLN 2350 Helicanus! 285

「*Enter Helicanus, Lysimachus, Marina, and Attendants.*」

FTLN 2351 HELICANUS Sir.
 PERICLES
 FTLN 2352 My purpose was for Tarsus, there to strike
 FTLN 2353 The inhospitable Cleon, but I am
 FTLN 2354 For other service first. Toward Ephesus
 FTLN 2355 Turn our blown sails. Eftsoons I'll tell thee why.— 290
 FTLN 2356 Shall we refresh us, sir, upon your shore,
 FTLN 2357 And give you gold for such provision
 FTLN 2358 As our intents will need?
 FTLN 2359 LYSIMACHUS Sir,
 FTLN 2360 With all my heart. And when you come ashore, 295
 FTLN 2361 I have another 「suit.」
 FTLN 2362 PERICLES You shall prevail
 FTLN 2363 Were it to woo my daughter, for it seems
 FTLN 2364 You have been noble towards her.
 LYSIMACHUS
 FTLN 2365 Sir, lend me your arm. 300
 FTLN 2366 PERICLES Come, my Marina.

They exit.

「Scene 2」
 「Enter Gower.」

GOWER

FTLN 2367	Now our sands are almost run,	
FTLN 2368	More a little, and then dumb.	
FTLN 2369	This my last boon give me—	
FTLN 2370	For such kindness must relieve me—	
FTLN 2371	That you aptly will suppose	5
FTLN 2372	What pageantry, what feats, what shows,	
FTLN 2373	What minstrelsy and pretty din	
FTLN 2374	The regent made in Mytilene	
FTLN 2375	To greet the King. So he thrived	
FTLN 2376	That he is promised to be wived	10
FTLN 2377	To fair Marina, but in no wise	
FTLN 2378	Till he had done his sacrifice	
FTLN 2379	As Dian bade, whereto being bound,	
FTLN 2380	The interim, pray you, all confound.	
FTLN 2381	In feathered briefness sails are filled,	15
FTLN 2382	And wishes fall out as they're willed.	
FTLN 2383	At Ephesus the temple see	
FTLN 2384	Our king and all his company.	
FTLN 2385	That he can hither come so soon	
FTLN 2386	Is by your fancies' thankful doom.	20

「He exits.」

「Scene 3」
 「Enter Cerimon and Diana's Priestesses, including
 Thaisa; at another door enter Pericles, Marina,
 Helicanus, Lysimachus, and Attendants.」

PERICLES

FTLN 2387	Hail, Dian! To perform thy just command,
FTLN 2388	I here confess myself the King of Tyre,
FTLN 2389	Who, frighted from my country, did wed

FTLN 2390	At Pentapolis the fair Thaisa.	
FTLN 2391	At sea in childbed died she, but brought forth	5
FTLN 2392	A maid child called Marina, whom, O goddess,	
FTLN 2393	Wears yet thy silver livery. She at Tarsus	
FTLN 2394	Was nursed with Cleon, who at fourteen years	
FTLN 2395	He sought to murder. But her better stars	
FTLN 2396	Brought her to Mytilene, 'gainst whose shore riding,	10
FTLN 2397	Her fortunes brought the maid aboard us, where,	
FTLN 2398	By her own most clear remembrance, she made known	
FTLN 2399	Herself my daughter.	
FTLN 2400	THAISA Voice and favor!	
FTLN 2401	You are, you are—O royal Pericles!	15
	<i>¶She falls in a faint.¶</i>	
	PERICLES	
FTLN 2402	What means the 'nun?' She dies! Help, gentlemen!	
FTLN 2403	CERIMON Noble sir,	
FTLN 2404	If you have told Diana's altar true,	
FTLN 2405	This is your wife.	
FTLN 2406	PERICLES Reverend appearer, no.	20
FTLN 2407	I threw her overboard with these very arms.	
	CERIMON	
FTLN 2408	Upon this coast, I warrant you.	
FTLN 2409	PERICLES 'Tis most certain.	
	CERIMON	
FTLN 2410	Look to the lady. O, she's but overjoyed.	
FTLN 2411	Early 'one' blustering morn this lady was	25
FTLN 2412	Thrown upon this shore. I oped the coffin,	
FTLN 2413	Found there rich jewels, recovered her, and placed her	
FTLN 2414	Here in Diana's temple.	
FTLN 2415	PERICLES May we see them?	
	CERIMON	
FTLN 2416	Great sir, they shall be brought you to my house,	30
FTLN 2417	Whither I invite you. Look, Thaisa	
FTLN 2418	Is recoverèd. <i>¶Thaisa rises.¶</i>	
FTLN 2419	THAISA O, let me look!	
FTLN 2420	If he be none of mine, my sanctity	

FTLN 2421	Will to my sense bend no licentious ear,	35
FTLN 2422	But curb it, spite of seeing.—O, my lord,	
FTLN 2423	Are you not Pericles? Like him you spake,	
FTLN 2424	Like him you are. Did you not name a tempest,	
FTLN 2425	A birth and death?	
FTLN 2426	PERICLES The voice of dead Thaisa!	40
	THAISA	
FTLN 2427	That Thaisa am I, supposed dead	
FTLN 2428	And drowned.	
	PERICLES	
FTLN 2429	[⌈] Immortal [⌋] Dian!	
FTLN 2430	THAISA Now I know you better.	
	[⌈] <i>She points to the ring on his hand.</i> [⌋]	
FTLN 2431	When we with tears parted Pentapolis,	45
FTLN 2432	The king my father gave you such a ring.	
	PERICLES	
FTLN 2433	This, this! No more, you gods! Your present kindness	
FTLN 2434	Makes my past miseries sports. You shall do well	
FTLN 2435	That on the touching of her lips I may	
FTLN 2436	Melt and no more be seen.—O, come, be buried	50
FTLN 2437	A second time within these arms! [⌈] <i>They embrace.</i> [⌋]	
FTLN 2438	MARINA, [⌈] <i>kneeling</i> [⌋] My heart	
FTLN 2439	Leaps to be gone into my mother's bosom.	
	PERICLES	
FTLN 2440	Look who kneels here, flesh of thy flesh, Thaisa,	
FTLN 2441	Thy burden at the sea, and called Marina	55
FTLN 2442	For she was yielded there.	
FTLN 2443	THAISA, [⌈] <i>embracing Marina</i> [⌋] Blessed, and mine own!	
	HELICANUS	
FTLN 2444	Hail, madam, and my queen.	
FTLN 2445	THAISA I know you not.	
	[⌈] PERICLES [⌋]	
FTLN 2446	You have heard me say, when I did fly from Tyre	60
FTLN 2447	I left behind an ancient substitute.	
FTLN 2448	Can you remember what I called the man?	
FTLN 2449	I have named him oft.	
FTLN 2450	THAISA 'Twas Helicanus then.	

FTLN 2451	PERICLES	Still confirmation!	65
FTLN 2452		Embrace him, dear Thaisa. This is he.	
		<i>〔They embrace.〕</i>	
FTLN 2453		Now do I long to hear how you were found,	
FTLN 2454		How possibly preserved, and who to thank,	
FTLN 2455		Besides the gods, for this great miracle.	
FTLN 2456	THAISA	Lord Cerimon, my lord, this man	70
FTLN 2457		Through whom the gods have shown their power,	
FTLN 2458		that can	
FTLN 2459		From first to last resolve you.	
FTLN 2460	PERICLES	Reverend sir,	
FTLN 2461		The gods can have no mortal officer	75
FTLN 2462		More like a god than you. Will you deliver	
FTLN 2463		How this dead queen relives?	
FTLN 2464	CERIMON	I will, my lord.	
FTLN 2465		Beseech you, first go with me to my house,	
FTLN 2466		Where shall be shown you all was found with her,	80
FTLN 2467		How she came placed here in the temple,	
FTLN 2468		No needful thing omitted.	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 2469		Pure Dian, <i>〔I〕</i> bless thee for thy vision, and	
FTLN 2470		Will offer night oblations to thee.—Thaisa,	
FTLN 2471		This prince, the fair betrothèd of your daughter,	85
FTLN 2472		Shall marry her at Pentapolis.—And now this	
FTLN 2473		ornament	
FTLN 2474		Makes me look dismal will I clip to form,	
FTLN 2475		And what this fourteen years no razor touched,	
FTLN 2476		To grace thy marriage day I'll beautify.	90
	THAISA		
FTLN 2477		Lord Cerimon hath letters of good credit, sir,	
FTLN 2478		My father's dead.	
	PERICLES		
FTLN 2479		Heavens make a star of him! Yet there, my queen,	
FTLN 2480		We'll celebrate their nuptials, and ourselves	
FTLN 2481		Will in that kingdom spend our following days.	95
FTLN 2482		Our son and daughter shall in Tyrus reign.—	

FTLN 2483
FTLN 2484

Lord Cerimon, we do our longing stay
To hear the rest untold. Sir, lead 's the way.

「They exit.」

「EPILOGUE」
「Enter Gower.」

GOWER

FTLN 2485
FTLN 2486
FTLN 2487
FTLN 2488
FTLN 2489
FTLN 2490
FTLN 2491
FTLN 2492
FTLN 2493
FTLN 2494
FTLN 2495
FTLN 2496
FTLN 2497
FTLN 2498
FTLN 2499
FTLN 2500
FTLN 2501
FTLN 2502

In Antiochus and his daughter you have heard
Of monstrous lust the due and just reward.
In Pericles, his queen, and daughter seen,
Although assailed with fortune fierce and keen,
Virtue *「preserved」* from fell destruction's blast, 5
Led on by heaven, and crowned with joy at last.
In Helicanus may you well descry
A figure of truth, of faith, of loyalty.
In reverend Cerimon there well appears 10
The worth that learnèd charity aye wears.
For wicked Cleon and his wife, when fame
Had spread his cursèd deed *「to」* the honored name
Of Pericles, to rage the city turn,
That him and his they in his palace burn.
The gods for murder seemèd so content 15
To punish, although not done, but meant.
So on your patience evermore attending,
New joy wait on you. Here our play has ending.
「He exits.」