The Tragedie of Anthony and Cleopatra. 269 368 Dal. Oh fir, you are too fure an Augurest That you did feare, is done, Cafar - Brauest as the last, She level fa a oup purposes, and being Royall Tooke her owne way : the manner of their deaths, Dol. Heere on her breft, There is a vent of Bloud, and fomething blowne, or a state of the The like is on her Arme, I. Gwed. This is an Alpickes staile, And the le Figge-leaues have flowe upon them, fuch As th'Alpicke leaues upon the Cause of Nyle, Cefer. Molt probable That io fine dyea, for her Phylitian tels mee I do not fee them bleede Dol. Who was lait with them ? THETRAGEDIEOF I. Guard A fimple Countryman, that broght hir Figs: She balt purfu de Conclutions infinite Ofealie wayes to dye. Take up her bed, And beare her Women from the Monument, This was his Basket. Cafar, Poylon'd then. 1. Guard. Ob Cafar : CYMBELINE. No best our would not not not wonament, She fhall be buried by here Aroboy; No Graue vpon the earth fhall clipin is A payre fo famous thigh events as thefe Strike those that make them 1 and their Story is in No leffe in pitty, then his Glory which Brought them to be lamented. Our Army fhall the following them their Emerget deir Emerget This Charmian liu'd but now, the flood and spake : ---I found her trimming up the Diadem; On her dead Miffris tremblingly file flood, And on the fostaine drom Adus Primus. Sciena Prima. Cafar, Oh Nobie weakeneffe : By external fiveling: but the lookes like fleepe, As the would catch another Anthony In folemne fhew, attend this Funerall, And then to Rome. Come Doiabella, fee Bigge of this Gentleman (our Theame) deceast As he was borne. The King he takes the Babe To his protection, cals him *Pofthemau Lemann*, Enter two Gentlemen. In her ftrong toyle of Grace. High Order, in this great Solmennity, Exempton T. Gas. Da do not mere a line but Frownes. Our bloods no more oby the Heauens Then our Courties: Stillfeene, as do she kings. A Gast. But what's the matter? The first subset of a kingdome (whom He purpov'd to his whures lote Soame, a Widdow The matter be matried) hach then e of a kingdome (whom He purpov'd to his whures lote Soame, a Widdow The matried bach there i'd bet (die Yuco a poort, but worthy Gendeman. She's wedded, Het Husband baulih'd, De impilorid, all Seruward forrow, though I thinke the King Be touch'd at very heart. T. Gens Breedes him, and makes him of his Bea-chamber, Ports to him all the Learnings that his time Could make him the receiver of, which he tooke Could make him the receiver of, which he tooke As we do ayie, faft as 'twas minified, And in's pring, became a Hameft : Liv'd in Court (Which rate its to do) moft pray'd, moft lou'd, A fainfle to the yongeft' its of more Maure, A plafe that feated them : and to the graver, A childe that guided Dorards. To his Miffrig, (For whom he now is baultid) her owne price Proclaimes now fhe efteen dhun; and his Verwe By her electific may be truly tead, what kind of man he is. 5. Thome him, etter out of your report. FINIS. Her Hastand entrift of the cought limits the King
Is out wat of fortow, though limits the King
a None but the King?
The that hath loß her too: fo is the Queene,
That molt definit the March. But nor a Courtier,
Although they weare their faces to one beat
Of the Kings lookes, hath a heart that is not
Glad at the thing they foowle at.
And why fo?
the that hath holf her roose for its thing.
Too bad, for bad report: and has that her,
It ments that minford the Princeffe, is a thing.
Too bad, for bad report: and has that her,
It means, that merice her, also due to the beat
Too bad, for bad report: and has that her,
I means, that married her, also due so the Beat
As to fecke through the Regions of the Earth 'For one, his like there would be formething failing.
In him, that fhendld compare. I do not thinke, So faire an Ourward, and fach furffe Wohin
Endowes a man, but here.
You fpeake bin farre.
I do extend him (St) which is mefile.
Too the start of you in the start of the would be formething failing.
In him, that fhendld compare. I do not thinke, So faire an Ourward, and fach furffe.
Grufh him together, rather then wufold
His measure ofly.
What's his name, and Birth ?
T Leannot deins him cost he roots : His Fasher
Whea's his name, and Birth ? By her cleans may be truly read, what know of manue is-2. I honor him, ence nose of your report. Bue pray you tell me, is the fole childe to 'th' King ? 2. His onely childe: He had two Sconses (it this be worth your hearing, Marke it', the elded of chem, at three yearssold I'th' fwathing cloathes, the other from their Nurfery. We re folge, and to this heare, no ghe fle in knowledge Which mer then were Which way they went, 2 How long is this ago? * Some twenty year r Some twenty geares. 2 That a Kings Children fhould be fo conuey'd, So flackely guarded, and us learch fo flow That could not trace them. 1 Howloere, 'is firange, Or that the negligence may well be laugh'd at : Yecisit true Sh 2 I do well belecue you. 1 We muft forbeare. Here comes the Gentleman, The Queene, and Princelle. a What's his name, and Birn? I leannot delug him to the roote : His Father Was call d'Salling, who did by ne his Honor Againft the Romanes, with Calibulan, But had his Titles by Tesantos, whom Scena Secunda. He feru'd with Clory, and admir'd Succeffe : So gain'd the Sur-addition, Loonatus, And had (befides this Gentleman in queffion) Enter the Queens, Poßthansas, and Imogen. Qa. No,be afford you thail not finde me(Daughter After the flander of moft Step-Mathera, Emili-ey'd vato you. You're my Pridoser, buc Your Gaoler fhall deliwer you the keyes The Two other Sonnes, who in the Warres o'th time Dy'de with their Swords in hand. For which, their Father Then old, and fond of yflue, tooke fach forrow That ne quit Being ; and his gentle Lady 2.23

Shakespeare, William. The Tragedie of Cymbeline. In Mr. William Shakespeares comedies, histories, & tragedies: published according to the true originall copies. London: Isaac Jaggard and Edward Blount, 1623. Folger STC 22273 Fo.1 no.68

Shakespeare's First Folio (*Mr. William Shakespeares comedies, histories, & tragedies : published according to the true originall copies.* London: Isaac Jaggard and Edward Blount, 1623) contained thirty-six of Shakespeare's plays. *Cymbeline* is among the Tragedies. There was no printing of *Cymbeline* within Shakespeare's lifetime. Without its publication in the First Folio, it would have been lost.

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