

But durst not tempt a minister of honour,
Lest she should be deny'd.

Pau. Tell her, *Emilia*,
I'll use that tongue I have; if wit flow from't
As boldness from my bosom, let't not be doubted
I shall do good.

Emil. Now be you blest for it!
I'll to the queen: please you, come something nearer.

Jai. Madam, if't please the queen to send the babe,
I know not what I shall incur to pass it,
Having no warrant.

Pau. You need not fear it, sir;
The child was prisoner to the womb; and is,
By law and process of great nature, thence
Free'd and enfranchis'd; not a party to
The anger of the king, nor guilty of,
If any be, the trespass of the queen.

Jai. I do believe it.

Pau. Do not you fear; upon mine honour, I
Will stand 'twixt you and danger.

[*Exeunt.*]

SCENE IV.

The Palace.

Enter Leontes, Antigonus, Lords, and other Attendants.

Leo. **N**OR night, nor day, no rest: it is but weakness
To bear the matter thus; mere weakness, if
The cause were not in being; part o'th' cause
She, the adult'ress; for the harlot-king
Is quite beyond mine arm; out of the blank
And level of my brain; plot-proof; but she
I can hook to me: say, that she were gone,
Given to the fire, a moiety of my rest
Might come to me again. Who's there?

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