

name was *Antigonus*, a nobleman. But to make an end of the ship; to see how the sea flapdragon'd it. But, first, how the poor souls roar'd, and the sea mock'd them: and how the poor gentleman roar'd, and the bear mock'd him; both roaring louder than the sea, or weather.

*Shep.* 'Name of mercy, when was this, boy?

*Clo.* Now, now: I have not winked since I saw these fights: the men are not yet cold under water, nor the bear half dined on the gentleman; he's at it now.

*Shep.* Would I had been by to have help'd the nobleman!

*Clo.* I would you had been by the ship-side, to have help'd her; but there your charity would have lack'd footing.

*Shep.* Heavy matters! heavy matters! but look thee here, boy. Now blefs thyself; thou meet'st with things dying, I with things new born. Here's a fight for thee; look thee, a bearing-cloth for a squire's child! look thee here; take up, take up, boy; open't: so, let's see: it was told me I should be rich by the fairies. This is some changling; open't: what's within, boy?

*Clo.* You're a made old man; if the fins of your youth are forgiven you, you're well to live. Gold, all gold.

*Shep.* This is fairy gold, boy, and 'twill prove so: up with it, keep it close: home, home, the next way. We are lucky, boy; and to be so still requires nothing but secrecy. Let my sheep go: come, good boy, the next way home.

*Clo.* Go you the next way with your findings; I'll go see if the bear be gone from the gentleman, and how much he hath eaten: they are never curst, but when they are hungry: if there be any of him left, I'll bury it.

*Shep.* That's a good deed. If thou may'st discern by that which is left of him, what he is, fetch me to th' fight of him.

*Clo.* Marry, will I; and you shall help to put him i'th' ground.

*Shep.* 'Tis a lucky day, boy; and we'll do good deeds on't.

[*Exeunt.*]