

*Per.* O lady fortune,  
Stand you auspicious!

## S C E N E V.

*Enter Shepherd, Clown, Mopsa, Dorcas, Servants; with  
Polixenes and Camillo disguis'd.*

*Flo.* See, your guests approach;  
Address yourself to entertain them sprightly,  
And let's be red with mirth.

*Shep.* Fie, daughter! when my old wife liv'd, upon  
This day she was both pantler, butler, cook;  
Both dame and servant: welcom'd all; serv'd all:  
Would sing her song, and dance her turn; now here  
At upper end o'th' table; now i'th' middle;  
On his shoulder, and his; her face o' fire  
With labour; and the things she took to quench it  
She would to each one sip. You are retired,  
As if you were a feasted one, and not  
The hostess of the meeting: pray you, bid  
These unknown friends to's welcome; for it is  
A way to make us better friends, more known.  
Come, quench your blushes, and present yourself  
That which you are, mistress o'th' feast: come on,  
And bid us welcome to your sheepshearing,  
As your good flock shall prosper.

*Per.* Sirs, you're welcome. [to Pol. and Cam.  
It is my father's will, I should take on me  
The hostessship o'th' day: you're welcome, sirs.  
Give me those flowers there, *Dorcas*. Reverend sirs,  
For you there's rosemary and rue; these keep  
Seeming and favour all the winter long:  
Grace and remembrance be unto you both,  
And welcome to our shearing!

*Pol.* Shepherdess,  
A fair one are you, well you fit our ages

With