

Kent. Why, madam, if I were your father's dog,
You could not use me so.

Reg. Sir, being his knave, I will. [*Stocks brought out.*]

Corn. This is a fellow of the self-same nature.
Our sister speaks of. Bring away the stocks.

Glo. Let me beseech your grace not to do so;
His fault is much, and the good king his master
Will check him for't: your purpos'd low correction
Is such, as basest and the meanest wretches
For pilf'rings, and most common trespasses,
Are punish'd with. The king must take it ill
That he's so slightly valued in his messenger,
To have him thus restrain'd.

Corn. I'll answer that.

Reg. My sister may receive it yet much worse,
To have her gentleman abus'd, assaulted,
For following her affairs. Put in his legs. —

[*Kent is put in the stocks.*]

Come, my lord, away.

[*Exeunt Regan and Cornwall.*]

S C E N E VI.

Glo. I'm sorry for thee, friend; 'tis the duke's pleasure,
Whose disposition all the world well knows
Will not be rubb'd nor stop'd: I'll entreat for thee.

Kent. Pray, do not, sir: I've watch'd, and travell'd hard;
Some time I shall sleep out, the rest I'll whistle:
A good man's fortune may grow out at heels;
Give you good morrow.

Glo. The duke's to blame in this; 'twill be ill taken. [*Exit.*]

Kent. Good king, that must approve the common saw,
Thou out of heaven's benediction com'st
To the warm sun.^a All weary and o'erwatch'd,

^a An old proverbial saying applied to those who are turned out of house and home, deprived of all the comforts of life excepting the common benefits of the air and sun.

----- warm sun.

Approach thou beacon to this under globe,
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[*looking up to the moon.*
That