

SCENE VIII.

Changes again to the Earl of Glo'ster's castle.

Enter Lear, Fool, and Gentleman.

Lear. 'TIS strange that they should so depart from home,
And not send back my messenger.

Gent. As I learn'd,
The night before there was no purpose in them
Of this remove.

Kent. Hail to thee, noble master!

Lear. Ha, mak'st thou shame thy pastime?

Kent. No, my lord.

Fool. Ha, ha; he wears cruel garters: horses are ty'd by the heads, dogs and bears by th' neck, monkeys by th' loins, and men by th' legs: when a man is over-lusty at legs, then he wears wooden nether stocks.

Lear. What's he, that hath so much thy place mistook,
To set thee here?

Kent. It is both he and she,
Your son and daughter.

Lear. No.

Kent. Yes.

Lear. No, I say.

Kent. But, I say, yea.

Lear. By *Jupiter*, I swear, no.

Kent. By *Juno*, I swear, ay.

Lear. They durst not do't:
They could not, would not do't; 'tis worse than murder,
To do upon respect such violent outrage:
Resolve me with all modest haste, which way
Thou might'st deserve, or they impose, this usage,
Coming from us?

Kent. My lord, when at their home
I did commend your highness' letters to them,