

Stand in assured loss: take up, take up,
 And follow me, that will to some provision
 Give thee quick conduct. Come, away, away. [Exeunt.

S C E N E X.

Glo'ster's castle.

Enter Cornwall, Regan, Gonerill, Bastard, and Servants.

Corn. POST speedily to my lord your husband, show him this letter; the army of *France* is landed: — seek out the traitor *Glo'ster*.

Reg. Hang him instantly.

Gon. Pluck out his eyes.

Corn. Leave him to my displeasure. — *Edmund*, keep you our sister company; the revenges we are bound to take upon your traitorous father are not fit for your beholding. Advise the duke, where you are going, to a most festinate preparation; we are bound to the like. Our posts shall be swift, and intelligent betwixt us. — Farewel, dear sister: — farewel, my lord of *Glo'ster*.

Enter Steward.

How now? where's the king?

Stew. My lord of *Glo'ster* hath convey'd him hence.
 Some five or six and thirty of his knights,
 Hot questers after him, met him at gate,
 Who, with some other of the lord's dependants,
 Are gone with him tow'rd *Dover*; where they boast
 To have well-armed friends.

Corn. Get horses for your mistress.

Gon. Farewel, sweet lord, and sister. [Exeunt *Gon.* and *Bast.*

Corn. *Edmund*, farewel. — Go, seek the traitor *Glo'ster*,
 [to the Servants.

Pinion him like a thief, bring him before us:
 Though well we may not pass upon his life

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