

*Lear.* Pray, do not mock me :  
 I am a very foolish fond old man,  
 Fourscore and upward ; and, to deal plainly with you,  
 I fear, I am not in my perfect mind.  
 Methinks, I should know you, and know this man ;  
 Yet I am doubtful : for I'm mainly ignorant  
 What place this is, and all the skill I have  
 Remembers not these garments ; nay, I know not  
 Where I did lodge last night. Do not laugh at me,  
 For, as I am a man, I think this lady  
 To be my child *Cordelia*.

*Cor.* And so I am ; I am —

*Lear.* Be your tears wet ? yes, 'faith ; I pray you, weep not.  
 If you have poison for me, I will drink it :  
 I know, you do not love me ; for your sisters  
 Have, as I do remember, done me wrong :  
 You have some cause, they have none.

*Cor.* No cause, no cause.

*Lear.* Am I in *France* ?

*Kent.* In your own kingdom, sir.

*Lear.* Do not abuse me.

*Phys.* Be comforted, good madam ; the great rage  
 You see, is cur'd : desire him to go in ;  
 And trouble him no more till further settling

*Cor.* Will't please your highness walk ?

*Lear.* You must bear with me :  
 Pray you now, forget and forgive ;  
 I am old, and foolish.

[*Exeunt.*]

ACT