## OTTO

## Beseech you, sir, were you present at this relation?

## CLEO

## I was by at the opening of the fardel, heard the oldshepherd deliver the manner how he found it:whereupon, after a little amazedness, we were allcommanded out of the chamber; only this methought Iheard the shepherd say, he found the child.

## OTTO

## I would most gladly know the issue of it.

## CLEO

## I make a broken delivery of the business; but thechanges I perceived in the king and Camillo werevery notes of admiration: they seemed almost, withstaring on one another, to tear the cases of theireyes; there was speech in their dumbness, languagein their very gesture; they looked as they had heardof a world ransomed, or one destroyed: a notablepassion of wonder appeared in them; but the wisestbeholder, that knew no more but seeing, could notsay if the importance were joy or sorrow; but in theextremity of the one, it must needs be.

## *Enter Rogero*

## Here comes a gentleman that haply knows more.The news, Rogero?

## ROGERO

## Nothing but bonfires: theking's daughter is found: such a deal of wonder isbroken out within this hour that ballad-makerscannot be able to express it.

## *Enter EMILIA*

## This news which is called true is so like an old tale, thatthe verity of it is in strong suspicion: has the kingfound his heir?

## EMILIA

## Most true, if ever truth were pregnant bycircumstance: that which you hear you'll swear yousee, there is such unity in the proofs. The mantleof Queen Hermione's, her jewel about the neck of it,the letters of Antigonus found with it which theyknow to be his character, the majesty of thecreature in resemblance of the mother, the affectionof nobleness which nature shows above her breeding,and many other evidences proclaim her with allcertainty to be the king's daughter. Did you seethe meeting of the two kings?

## OTTO

## No.

## EMILIA

## Then have you lost a sight, which was to be seen,cannot be spoken of.

## ROGERO

## There might you have beheld onejoy crown another, so and in such manner that itseemed sorrow wept to take leave of them, for theirjoy waded in tears.

## CLEO

## There was casting up of eyes,holding up of hands, with countenances of suchdistraction that they were to be known by garment,not by favour.

## EMILIA

## Our king, being ready to leap out ofhimself for joy of his found daughter, as if thatjoy were now become a loss, cries 'O, thy mother,thy mother!'

## ROGERO

##  Then asks Bohemia forgiveness;

## CLEO

##  Then embraces his son-in-law

## EMILIA

## Then again worries he hisdaughter with clipping her

## CLEO

##  Now he thanks the oldshepherd, which stands by like a weather-bittenconduit of many kings' reigns.

## EMILIA

##  I never heard of suchanother encounter, which lames report to follow itand undoes description to do it.