

91 how it rages, how it takes up the shore. But that's
92 not to the point. O, the most piteous cry of the poor
93 souls! Sometimes to see 'em, and not to see 'em.
94 Now the ship boring the moon with her mainmast,
95 and anon swallowed with yeast and froth, as you'd
96 thrust a cork into a hogshead. And then for the land
97 service, to see how the bear tore out his shoulder-bone,
98 how he cried to me for help, and said his
99 name was Antigonus, a nobleman. But to make an
100 end of the ship: to see how the sea flap-dragoned it.
101 But, first, how the poor souls roared and the sea
102 mocked them, and how the poor gentleman roared
103 and the bear mocked him, both roaring louder than
104 the sea or weather.

105 SHEPHERD Name of mercy, when was this, boy?

106 SHEPHERD'S SON Now, now. I have not winked since I
107 saw these sights. The men are not yet cold under
108 water, nor the bear half dined on the gentleman.
109 He's at it now.

110 SHEPHERD Heavy matters, heavy matters. But look
111 thee here, boy. Now bless thyself. Thou met'st with
112 things dying, I with things newborn. Here's a sight
113 for thee. Look thee, a bearing cloth for a squire's
114 child. Look thee here. Take up, take up, boy. Open
115 't. So, let's see. It was told me I should be rich by
116 the fairies. This is some changeling. Open 't. What's
117 within, boy?

118 SHEPHERD'S SON, *opening the box* You're a made old
119 man. If the sins of your youth are forgiven you,
120 you're well to live. Gold, all gold.

121 SHEPHERD This is fairy gold, boy, and 'twill prove so.
122 Up with 't, keep it close. Home, home, the next way.
123 We are lucky, boy, and to be so still requires
124 nothing but secrecy. Let my sheep go. Come, good
125 boy, the next way home.

126 SHEPHERD'S SON Go you the next way with your
127 findings. I'll go see if the bear be gone from the
128 gentleman and how much he hath eaten. They are
129 never curst but when they are hungry. If there be
130 any of him left, I'll bury it.

131 SHEPHERD That's a good deed. If thou mayest discern
132 by that which is left of him what he is, fetch me to
133 th' sight of him.

134 SHEPHERD'S SON Marry, will I, and you shall help to
135 put him i' th' ground.

136 SHEPHERD 'Tis a lucky day, boy, and we'll do good
137 deeds on 't.