

Enter Lafeu, to the King.

LAFEU, *kneeling*

Pardon, my lord, for me and for my tidings.

KING I'll fee thee to stand up. 70

LAFEU, *standing*

Then here's a man stands that has brought his
pardon.

I would you had kneeled, my lord, to ask me mercy,
And that at my bidding you could so stand up.

KING

I would I had, so I had broke thy pate 75
And asked thee mercy for 't.

LAFEU Good faith, across.

But, my good lord, 'tis thus: will you be cured
Of your infirmity?

KING No. 80

LAFEU O, will you eat

No grapes, my royal fox? Yes, but you will
My noble grapes, an if my royal fox
Could reach them. I have seen a medicine
That's able to breathe life into a stone, 85
Quicken a rock, and make you dance canary
With sprightly fire and motion, whose simple touch
Is powerful to araise King Pippen, nay,
To give great Charlemagne a pen in 's hand
And write to her a love line. 90

KING What "her" is this?

LAFEU

Why, Doctor She. My lord, there's one arrived,
If you will see her. Now, by my faith and honor,
If seriously I may convey my thoughts
In this my light deliverance, I have spoke 95
With one that in her sex, her years, profession,
Wisdom, and constancy hath amazed me more
Than I dare blame my weakness. Will you see her—
For that is her demand—and know her business?
That done, laugh well at me. 100

KING Now, good Lafeu,

Bring in the admiration, that we with thee
May spend our wonder too, or take off thine
By wond'ring how thou took'st it.

LAFEU Nay, I'll fit you, 105
And not be all day neither.

He goes to bring in Helena.

KING

Thus he his special nothing ever prologues.

Enter Helena.

LAFEU, *to Helena* Nay, come your ways.

KING This haste hath wings indeed.

LAFEU Nay, come your ways. 110

This is his Majesty. Say your mind to him.
A traitor you do look like, but such traitors
His Majesty seldom fears. I am Cressid's uncle
That dare leave two together. Fare you well.

He exits.