

PERDITA

Even here undone!

(to Florizel)

Will't please you, sir, be gone?

I told you what would come of this. Beseech you,  
Of your own state take care. This dream of mine  
Being now awake, I'll queen it no inch farther,  
But milk my ewes and weep.

She tries to go. He stops her.

FLORIZEL

Why look you so upon me?

I am but sorry, not afeard; delay'd,  
But nothing alter'd: what I was, I am.

He calls out after Polixenes, who is already gone.

FLORIZEL (CONT'D)

From my succession wipe me, Father!  
I am heir to my affection.

(to Perdita)

Lift up your looks my love as it were the day of  
celebration  
Of that wedding which we two have sworn shall come.

Florizel shows Perdita his vision for their wedding. It's an  
extravagant Bollywood number. **[TRACK # 15. WHAT I WAS I AM]**

FLORIZEL (CONT'D)

WHAT I WAS I AM  
WHOM I LOVED I LOVE MORE NOW  
WHAT I COULD I CAN  
WHAT WHAT I WAS I AM

NOTHING'S CHANGED  
ONLY DEEPENED  
NOTHING'S NEW  
'CEPT I'M CERTAIN

WHO I WAS I AM  
OH WHO I WAS I I AM

WHAT I FELT I STILL FEEL  
WHERE I KNELT I STILL KNEEL  
WHAT I WAS I WAS I AM  
WHAT I WAS I WAS I AM

Back to reality. Perdita kisses him. Florizel sees Camillo.

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FLORIZEL (CONT'D)

Good Camillo,  
When my father shall miss me, this you may deliver:  
(MORE)

FLORIZEL (CONT'D)

I am put to sea  
With her who here I cannot hold on shore.

CAMILLO

Have you thought on  
A place whereto you'll go?

FLORIZEL

Not any yet.

Camillo has an idea.

CAMILLO

Make for Sicilia! Sent by the king your father  
To greet him and to give him comforts.  
Methinks I see  
Leontes opening his free arms and weeping  
His welcomes forth: asks thee there, 'Son,  
forgiveness.'

Camillo leads Florizel and Perdita in the house to execute his plan.

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38 INT. A ROOM IN THE SHEPHERD'S HOME - DAY

38

Autolycus counts piles of money and coins. He made a killing today. His wagon is nearly empty.

AUTOLYCUS

Ha, Ha! What a fool honesty is, and trust--his  
sworn brother--a very simple gentleman! I have sold  
all my trumpery. They throng who should buy first,  
by which means I saw whose purse was best in  
picture; and what I saw, to my good use I  
remembered. I picked and cut most of their festival  
purses, and, had not the old man come in with a  
hubbub against his daughter and the king's son, and  
scared my choughs from the chaff, I had not left a  
purse alive in the whole army.

Camillo enters with Florizel and Perdita. They spot Autolycus.

CAMILLO

Who have we here?

AUTOLYCUS

(in a panic)

If they have overheard me now--why, hanging!

Camillo comes in the room. He has an idea.