

PERDITA

POLIXENES

My best Camillo! We must disguise ourselves!

*(they put on disguises...underscoring
continues while FLORIZEL, dressed as a
shepherd, approaches PERDITA)*

Start
↓

FLORIZEL

These unusual weeds to each part of you
Do give a life; no shepherdess, but Flora.
This your sheep-shearing
Is as a meeting of the petty gods,
And you the queen on't.

PERDITA

Sir, my gracious lord, your high self,
You have obscured
With a swain's wearing, and me, poor lowly maid,
Most goddess-like pranked up.

FLORIZEL

I bless the time
When my good falcon made her flight across
Thy father's ground.

PERDITA

Now Jove afford you cause!
To me the difference forges dread; your greatness
Hath not been used to fear. Even now I tremble
To think your father by some accident
Should pass this way, as you did. O, the fates!
How would he look to see his work, so noble,
Vilely bound up? What would he say?

FLORIZEL

The gods themselves,
Humbling their deities to love, have taken
The shapes of beasts upon them.
Their transformations
Were never for a piece of beauty rarer,
Nor in a way so chaste, since my desires
Run not before mine honour, nor my lusts
Burn hotter than my faith.

PERDITA

O, but sir,
Your resolution cannot hold when 'tis
Opposed, as it must be, by th' power of the king.

↑
end

FLORIZEL

Thou dearest Perdita
With these forced thoughts I prithee darken not
The mirth o' th' feast. I'll be thine, my fair,
Or not my father's. For I cannot be
Mine own, nor any thing to any, if
I be not thine. Your guests are coming.
Address yourself to entertain them sprightly,
And let's be red with mirth!

*(CAMEO GROUP--FESTIVAL PERFORMERS #2--enters
and performs...in the original production,
this was a brass band on stilts, joined by the
previous cameo group festival performers,
Chinese lions...they lead us to the festival)*

CLOWN

It's hoedown time!

#12 BOHEMIAN HOEDOWN

(featuring the CLOWN calling the square dance)

CLOWN & TRIOS

ENSEMBLE

WHAT IS THE THING THAT WE
LOVE MORE THAN ANYTHING
S-U-M-M-E-R
FESTIVAL SHEEP-SHEARING
TIME, TIME

S-U-M-M-E-R

CLOWN, TRIOS & ENSEMBLE

HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY
HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY
HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY
HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY
HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY