

AUTOLYCUS (CONT'D)

Your names? Your ages? Of what having, breeding,
and anything that is fitting to be known, discover!

CLOWN

We are but plain fellows, sir.

AUTOLYCUS

A lie--you are rough and hairy. Let me have no
lying.

SHEPHERD

Are you a courtier, sir?

AUTOLYCUS

I am a courtier. Seest thou not the air of the
court in these enfoldings? Hath not my gait in it
the measure of the court? Receives not thy nose
court-odor from me?

(gesturing to the bundle)

I command thee to open thy affair.

CLOWN

(aside, to Shepherd)

This cannot be but a great courtier.

SHEPHERD

(aside, to Clown)

His garments are rich, but he wears them not
handsomely.

CLOWN

(aside, to Shepherd)

He seems to be the more noble in being fantastical.
A great man, I'll warrant!

AUTOLYCUS

The fardel there, what's i'th'fardel? Wherefore
that box?

SHEPHERD

Sir, there lies such secrets in this fardel and box
which none must know but the king.

AUTOLYCUS

The king is not at the palace; he is gone aboard a
new ship to purge melancholy and air himself; for,
if thou beest capable of things serious, thou must
know the king is full of grief.

SHEPHERD

So 'tis said, sir; about his son, that should have
married a shepherd's daughter.