                         POLIXENES
          By whom, Camillo?

                         CAMILLO
          By the King.

                         POLIXENES
          I do believe thee.
          I saw his heart in his face.
          We leave tonight!

Camillo and Polixenes flee.

Antigonus appears again, he watches them leave. [**TRACK #3.5: SO
THE POISON SPREAD**]

                         ANTIGONUS
          SO THE POISON SPREAD
          FROM THE MIND OF THE KING
          AND TO STOP THE COMING DREAD
          THE GOOD QUEEN COULD DO
          NOT A THING
          NOT A THING

          This is where I start to figure into things.

11   INT. THE NURSERY (MAMILLIUS'S BEDROOM) – EVENING   11

     Mamillius, Hermione, and her LADIES IN WAITING are having a
     pillow fight. It is way past bedtime, but the young prince is
     too excited to sleep now.

     Mamillius runs in circles with his pillow, and in his fervor,
     accidentally whacks Hermione in the belly with it. She staggers
     to sit, catching her breath. The ladies quickly pull Mamillius
     away.

                         LADY #1
          Come, my gracious lord,

                         MAMILLIUS
          No, I'll none of you.

                         LADY #1
          Why, my sweet lord?

                         MAMILLIUS
          You'll kiss me hard, and speak to me as if I were a
          baby still.
                    (to SECOND LADY)
          I love you better.

                              LADY #2
            Hark ye,
            We shall
            Present our services to a fine new prince
            One of these days.

_____

                              HERMIONE
            Come, sir, now
            I am for you again: Pray you sit by us,
            And tell's a tale.

Mamillius scurries over to his mother, cuddles up to her.

                              MAMILLIUS
            Merry or sad shall't be?

                              HERMIONE
            As merry as you will.

                              MAMILLIUS
            A sad tale's best for winter.
            I have one of sprites and goblins.

                              HERMIONE
            Let's have that, good sir.
            Come on, sit down, come on, and do your best
            To fright me with your sprites. You're powerful at
            it.

Mamillius jumps up, preparing to enact a dramatic tale.

                              MAMILLIUS
            There was a man...

                              HERMIONE
            Nay, come sit down.

Mamillius sits back down. The ladies in waiting gather around to
play audience his story.

                              MAMILLIUS
            ...dwelt by a churchyard.
            I will tell it softly.

                              HERMIONE
            Come on then,
            And give't me in mine ear.

12   INT. OUTSIDE MAMILLIUS' BEDROOM   12

Leontes storms down the hall, on his way to Mamillius' bedroom.
Antigonus, and several LORDS trail close behind him.