

Pericles, Prince of Tyre

Sc.8a

Enter Pericles with Gentlemen with lights

FIRST GENTLEMAN

Here is your lodging, sir.

PERICLES

Pray leave me private.

Only for instant solace pleasure me

With some delightful instrument, with which,

And with my former practice, I intend

To pass away the tediousness of night,

5

Though slumbers were more fitting.

FIRST GENTLEMAN

Presently.

Exit First Gentleman

SECOND GENTLEMAN

Your will's obeyed in all things, for our master

Commanded you be disobeyed in nothing.

Enter First Gentleman with a stringed instrument

PERICLES

I thank you. Now betake you to your pillows,

And to the nourishment of quiet sleep.

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Exeunt Gentlemen

Pericles plays and sings

Day±±that hath still that sovereignty to draw back

The empire of the night, though for a while

In darkness she usurp±±brings morning on.

I will go give his grace that salutation

Morning requires of me.

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Exit with instrument