

# Pericles, Prince of Tyre

## Sc.14

*Enter Cerimon and Thaisa*

**CERIMON**

Madam, this letter and some certain jewels  
Lay with you in your coffer, which are all  
At your command. Know you the character?

**THAISA**

It is my lord's. That I was shipped at sea  
I well remember, ev'n on my eaning time,  
But whether there delivered, by th' holy gods  
I cannot rightly say. But since King Pericles,  
My wedded lord, I ne'er shall see again,  
A vestal liv'ry will I take me to,  
And never more have joy.

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**CLEON**

Madam, if this you purpose as ye speak,  
Diana's temple is not distant far,  
Where till your date expire you may abide.  
Moreover, if you please a niece of mine  
Shall there attend you.

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**THAISA**

My recompense is thanks, that's all,  
Yet my good will is great, though the gift small.

*Exeunt*