

**SYDNEY
THEATRE
CO**

PROMPT COPY

KING LEAR



ROSLYN PACKER THEATRE
24th NOV 2015 – 9th JAN 2016

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The Tragedy of

KING LEAR

SYDNEY
THEATRE
CO

FINAL VERSION
7th December 2015

FOH CLEARANCE

STANDING BY

FOOL

Happy Birthday to you,
Happy Birthday to you,
Happy Birthday Nuncle Majesty,
Happy Birthday to you.

Thanks Nuncle Majesty
For all the things you've done
The battles that you've won
The way you wield your kingly steal
And our blessings by the tonne
We thank you so much.

Fool Laughs +1

FOOL LAUGHS +1 BEAT

Ⓢ

BOH PAGE:

PART ONE. BEGINNING CALL:
FULL COMPANY TO
THE STAGE

HEADGIRLS:

CALLER: BEGIN HERE
TERRANCE, PLEASE APPROX.
(FLOOR RECH) THE
CONFETTI CANONS

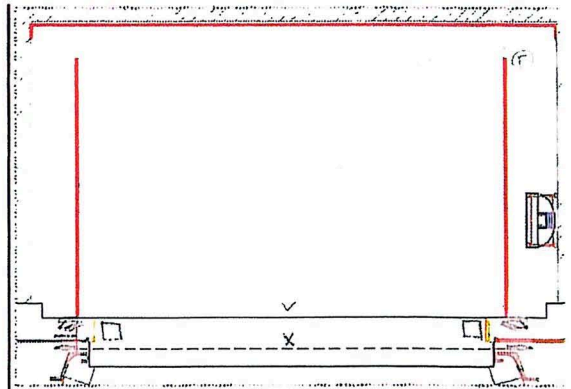
SBY
LX Qs 1+2
CONFETTI CANONS
CAST (NOW)

LX Q1
FOOL
(START STOPWATCH!)

GO

LX Q2
CONFETTI CANONS

GO



① (F) FILTER, USL, BANANA TO MIC (USL)

② (F) REMOVE WIG, LAUGH, (F) US,

THEN MOVE TO PCT, WIG ON OF H

ACT I

Scene 1.

LEAR Thank you, my fool!

FOOL Fourscore, not bad!^①

LEAR Attend the lords of France and Burgundy, 35
Gloucester.

GLOUCESTER I shall, my lord.^② *Exit.*

LEAR Meantime we shall express our darker purpose.

Know that we have divided
In three our kingdom,^③ and 'tis our fast intent 40
To shake all cares and business from our age,
Conferring them on younger strengths, while we
Unburthened crawl toward death.^④ Our son of
Cornwall,^⑤

And you our no less loving son of Albany,
We have this hour a constant will to publish 45
Our daughters' several dowers, that future strife
May be prevented now. The Princes, France and
Burgundy,

Great rivals in our youngest daughter's love,
Long in our court have made their amorous sojourn,
And here are to be answered. Tell me, my daughters 50
(Since now we will divest us both of rule,
Interest of territory, cares of state),
Which of you shall we say doth love us most,
That we our largest bounty may extend
Where nature doth with merit challenge. Goneril, 55
Our eldest-born, speak first.^⑥

GONERIL [*Sir,*] I love you more than word can wield
the matter;

Dearer than eyesight, space and liberty;
Beyond what can be valued, rich or rare;
No less than life, with grace, health, beauty, honor. 60
As much as child e'er loved, or father found;
A love that makes breath poor, and speech
unable:
Beyond all manner of so much I love you.^⑦

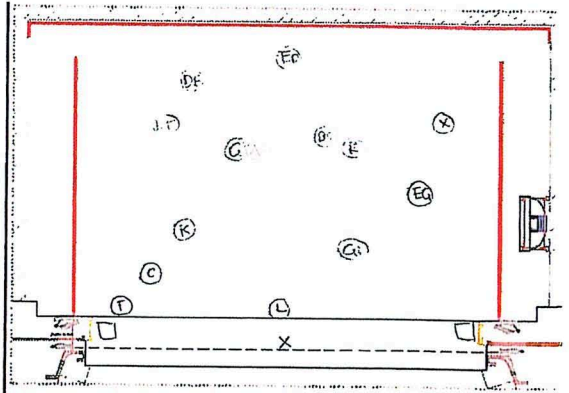
CORDELIA [*Aside*] What shall Cordelia speak? Love,
and be silent.

LEAR Of all these bounds, even from this line to this, 65
With shadowy forests, and with champains riched,
With plenteous rivers, and wide-skirted meads,
We make thee lady. To thine and Albany's issues
Be this perpetual.^⑧ What says our second daughter,^⑨
Our dearest Regan, wife of Cornwall?^⑩ 70

SB4
LX Q4

LX Q4

GO



CASE ENTER:

USPS - (D)(E)(R)(X)(W), JF

USCP - (R)(X)(B)(D)(E)

① APPLAUSE, (D) CIRCLES CLOCKWISE AND
RETURNS TO MIC (DSD)

A. (R) MOVES IN TO (D)

② (D) EXIT USPS

A. (R) + (D) EXIT USCP

③ (G) STEP FORWARD (TURNS FROM (R) TO (D))

④ (R) LAUGH

⑤ (L) GESTURE (D) IS RH

⑥ (L) → 2ND PS (D) (DSD)

(D) → MIC (DSD)

⑦ (L) TK (D) HAND, (DSD) (DSD)
(D) ON CP, (D) (DSD)

⑧ (D) → OP SIDE OF (L)

(L) → MIC (DSD)

A. APPLAUSE

⑨ (D) → MIC

⑩ (L) → 2ND PS (AS BEFORE)

REGAN I am made of that self mettle as my sister,
 And prize me at her worth. In my true heart
 I find she names my very deed of love;
 Only she comes too short, that I profess
 Myself an enemy to all other joys 75
 Which the most precious square of sense
 possesses,
 And find I am alone felicitate
 In your dear Highness' love.^①

CORDELIA [Aside] Then poor Cordelia!
 And yet not so, since I am sure my love's
 More ponderous than my tongue. 80

LEAR To thee and thine hereditary ever
 Remain this ample third of our fair kingdom,
 No less in space, validity, and pleasure
 Than that conferred on Goneril.^② Now, our joy,
 Although our last and least; to whose young love^③ 85
 The vines of France and milk of Burgundy
 Strive to be interest,^④ what can you say to draw
 A third more opulent than your sisters? Speak.

CORDELIA Nothing, my lord.^⑤

LEAR Nothing? 90

CORDELIA Nothing.

LEAR Nothing will come of nothing. Speak again.

CORDELIA Unhappy that I am, I cannot heave
 My heart into my mouth. I love your Majesty
 According to my bond, no more nor less. 95

LEAR^⑥ How, how, Cordelia? Mend your speech a little,
 Lest you may mar your fortunes.

CORDELIA^⑦ Good my lord,
 You have begot me, bred me, loved me. I
 Return those duties back as are right fit,
 Obey you, love you, and most honor you. 100
 Why have my sisters husbands, if they say
 They love you all?^⑧ Haply, when I shall wed,
 That lord whose hand must take my plight shall
 carry
 Half my love with him, half my care and duty.
^⑨ Sure I shall never marry like my sisters,
 To love my father all.^⑩ 105

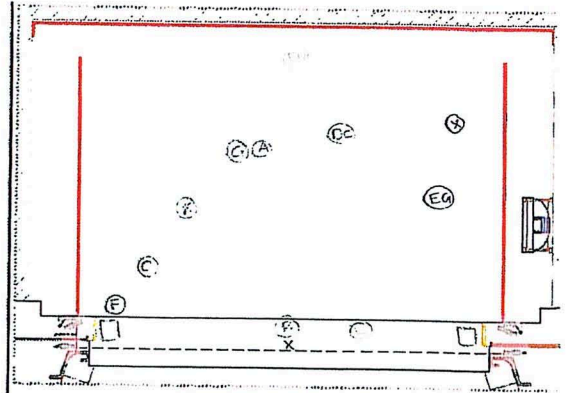
LEAR But goes thy heart with this?

CORDELIA Ay, my good lord.

SB4
LX Q5

LX Q5

GO



① (L) TK (R) HAND, (C) MIC
(C) (L) (R) (C) (L) (R)

② APPLAUSE

③ (L) → (C)

(R) → PS SIDE OF MIC (AS BEFORE)

④ (L) TK (C) HAND, → MIC

A. (L) ADJUST HEIGHT OF MIC, → 2 WOPS

B. (C) @ MIC

⑤ (C) RETURNS TO FIRST POSITION

⑥ (L) → (C), TKS (C) HAND, → MIC

⑦ (C) + (L) + MIC

⑧ (C) STEPS BACK 2 WOPS

⑨ (C) IV DL (FIRE AUDIENCE)

⑩ (C) RETURNS TO FIRST POSITION

LEAR ^① So young, and so untender?

CORDELIA So young, my lord, and true.

LEAR ^② Let it be so, thy truth then be thy dower. 110
For, by the sacred radiance of the sun,
The mysteries of Hecate and the night,^③
By all the operation of the orbs
From whom we do exist and cease to be,
Here I disclaim all my paternal care, 115
Propinquity and property of blood,
And as a stranger to my heart and me
Hold thee from this for ever.^④

KENT Good my liege—

LEAR Peace, Kent!
Come not between the Dragon and his wrath.^⑤
^⑥I loved her most, and thought to set my rest 125
On her kind nursery.^⑦ Hence and avoid my sight!
So be my grave my peace, as here I give
Her father's heart from her!^⑧ Call France. Who stirs?^⑨
Call Burgundy.^⑩ Cornwall and Albany,
With my two daughters^⑪ dowers, digest this third; 130
Let pride, which she calls plainness, marry her.
I do invest you jointly with my power,
Pre-eminence, and all the large effects
That troop with majesty. Ourself, by monthly
course,
With reservation of an hundred knights, 135
By you to be sustained, shall our abode
Make with you by due turn. Only we shall retain
The name, and all th' addition to a king. The sway,
Revenue, execution of the rest,
Belovèd sons, be yours;^⑫ which to confirm, 140
This coronet part between you.^⑬

KENT ^⑭Royal Lear,
Whom I have ever honored as my king,
Loved as my father, as my master followed,
As my great patron thought on in my prayers—

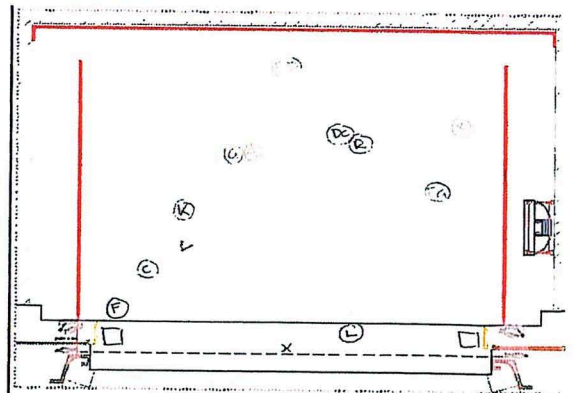
LEAR The bow is bent and drawn; make from the
shaft. 145

KENT Let it fall rather, though the fork invade
The region of my heart. Be Kent unmannerly
When Lear is mad. What wouldst thou do, old
man?
Think'st thou that duty shall have dread to speak
When power to flattery bows? To plainness honor's
bound 150
When majesty falls to folly. Reserve thy state,
And in thy best consideration check

SB4
LX Q6

LX Q6

C10



(1) (L) → US, BUNNY (C) (A)

(2) (L) WPS OF (C) (D) (E) (F) (G)

(3) (L) EDGE 2WD (C)

A. (C) BACKL DSCP (H. R. L. F. R. S. L.)

(4) (L) → 2WD d (STOP W/RE DIALOGUE)

(5) (L) → MSD

(6) (L) → 2WD (C)

(7) (L) STEP TO (C), ↓ US H. R. F. R. S. L.,

(L) → DSCP

(8) (L) → US4 (L. T. R. F. R. S. L.)

(9) (X) EXIT USPS

(F) COLLECT WPS, EXIT USCP

(10) (L) TK (D) (A) HANDL.

(11) (L) KICK STREAMERS

(12) (L) TK MOVE CROWN

(13) (A) TK CROWN

A. (L) → TV, DSCP F1 (HANDY ONE)

(14) (X) → (L) (USOP C)

This hideous rashness. Answer my life my
judgment,
Thy youngest daughter does not love thee least,
Nor are those empty-hearted, whose low sounds
Reverb no hollowness.

155

LEAR ^①Kent, on thy life, no more!

KENT My life I never held but as a pawn
To wage against thine enemies; nor fear to lose it,
Thy safety being motive.

LEAR ^②Out of my sight!

KENT See better, Lear, and let me still remain
The true blank of thine eye. 160

LEAR ^③Now by Apollo—

KENT Now by Apollo, King,
Thou swear'st thy gods in vain.

LEAR ^④O vassal! Miscreant! [*Laying his hand on his sword.*]

AL, CO Dear sir, forbear! / Forbear, good sir!

KENT Kill thy physician, and the fee bestow 165
Upon the foul disease. Revoke thy gift,
Or, whilst I can vent clamor from my throat,^⑤
I'll tell thee thou dost evil.

LEAR Hear me, recreant!^⑥
On thine allegiance, hear me!
That thou hast sought to make us break our vows, 170
Which we durst never yet, and with strained pride
To come betwixt our sentence and our power,
Which nor our nature nor our place can bear,
Our potency made good, take thy reward.
Five days we do allot thee for provision 175
To shield thee from diseases of the world,
And on the sixth to turn thy hated back
Upon our kingdom. If, on the next day following,
Thy banished trunk be found in our dominions,
The moment is thy death.^⑦Away! By Jupiter, 180
This shall not be revoked.

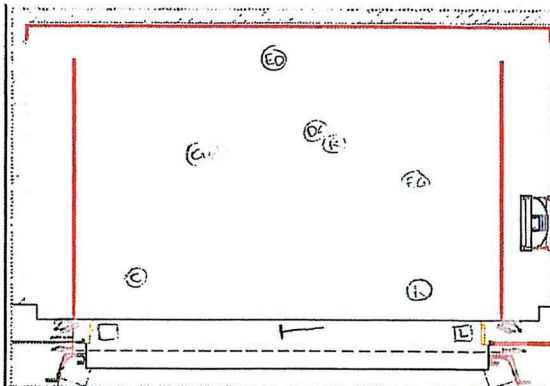
KENT ^⑧Fare thee well, King, sith thus thou wilt appear,
Freedom lives hence, and banishment is here.^⑨
[*To Cordelia*] The gods to their dear shelter take
thee, maid,
That justly think'st, and hast most rightly said. 185
[*To Regan and Goneril*] ^⑩And your large speeches
may your deeds approve,
That good effects may spring from words of love.
[*Thus*] Kent, O Princes, bids you all adieu,^⑪

[pg 6:]

SBY
LX Q7

LX Q7

GO



① C ✓ → D, F (A) +

② C → msd

③ (C) → 2nd (C), THEN P/W MIC STAND

④ (C) THREATEN (C) W/ MIC STAND

A. (A) + (C) → (C)

B. (C) W US, THEN DS

C. (C) STEP BACK TO d, DROP STAND.

D. (C) → OP UF II, (A) → PS OF (C)

⑤ (C) → (C), (C) LH ... CK

⑥ (C) + (C) → C

⑦ (C) THROW (C) TO DSCP

A. (C) → W DSCP H

⑧ (C) → C

⑨ (C) → (C) (PS OF)

⑩ (C) ADVISES (C) + (C)

⑪ (C) EXIT DOOR E (DOOR)

He'll shape his old course in a country new.^① *Exit*

Flourish. Enter Gloucester, with France, and Burgundy; Attendants.

CORNWALL Here's France and Burgundy, my noble lord. 190

LEAR ^② My lord of Burgundy,
We first address toward you, who with this king
Hath rivaled for our daughter. What in the least
Will you require in present dower with her,^③
Or cease your quest of love?

BURGUNDY Most royal Majesty, 195
I crave no more than hath your Highness offered,
Nor will you tender less?

LEAR Right noble Burgundy,
When she was dear to us, we did hold her so;
But now her price is fallen. Sir, there she stands.
If aught within may fitly like your Grace,
She's there, and she is yours.

BURGUNDY I know no answer.

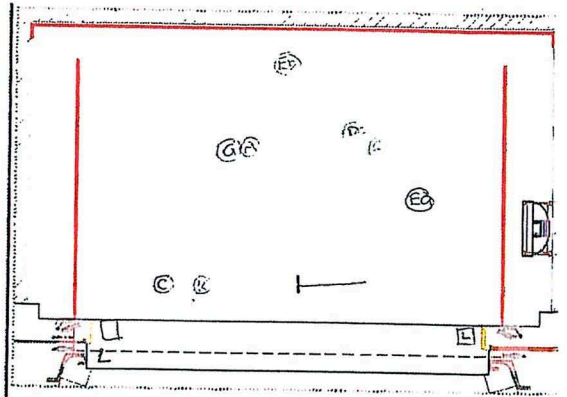
LEAR Will you, with those infirmities she owes,
Take her, or leave her?

BURGUNDY Pardon me, royal sir.
Election makes not up in such conditions.

LEAR Then leave her, sir; for, by the pow'r that made
me, ^④
I tell you all her wealth. [*To France*] For you,
great King, 210
I would not from your love make such a stray
To match you where I hate; therefore beseech you
T' avert your liking a more worthier way
Than on a wretch whom nature is ashamed^⑤
Almost t' acknowledge hers.

FRANCE This is most strange, 215
That she who even but now was your best object,
The argument of your praise, balm of your age,
The best, the dearest, should in this trice of time
Commit a thing so monstrous to dismantle
So many folds of favor. 220

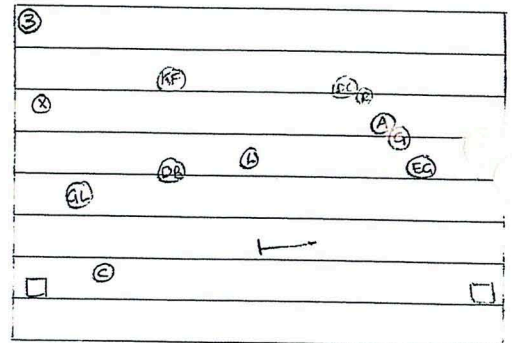
CORDELIA I yet beseech your Majesty, 225
If for I want that glib and oily art
To speak and purpose not,^⑥ since what I well intend
I'll do't before I speak, that you make known
It is no vicious blot, murder, or foulness,



① (G), (K), (E), (X) ENT USLY

A. (G), (K) SHIFT 10 PS [C] SHIFT 05 w/ (E)

② (L) 7 MISC



④ ① STEP 2WD (E); PAUSE, THEN

A. (E) → US 1 (P. OF (E))

B. (K) → 2WD (L) (E)

⑤ ① → 14 DSES H

A. (K) FOLLOW TH MISC

⑥ ① → (C) (P. OF (C))

No unchaste action or dishonored step,
 That hath deprived me of your grace and favor;
 But even for want of that for which I am richer,
 A still-soliciting eye, and such a tongue
 That I am glad I have not, though not to have it
 Hath lost me in your liking. 230

LEAR Better thou 235
 Hadst not been born than not t' have pleased me
 better.

FRANCE
 My lord of Burgundy,
 What say you to the lady?^① 240
 Will you have her?
 She is herself a dowry.

BURGUNDY Royal King,
 Give but that portion which yourself proposed,
 And here I take Cordelia by the hand, 245
 Duchess of Burgundy.^②

LEAR Nothing. I have sworn. I am firm.

BURGUNDY I am sorry then you have so lost a father
 That you must lose a husband.^③

CORDELIA Peace be with Burgundy.
^④Since that respects of fortune are his love, 250
 I shall not be his wife.^⑤

FRANCE ^⑥Fairest Cordelia, that art most rich being
 poor,
 Most choice forsaken, and most loved despised,
 Thee and thy virtues here I seize upon.
 Be it lawful I take up what's cast away. 255
 Gods, gods! 'Tis strange that from their cold'st
 neglect^⑦
 My love should kindle to inflamed respect.
 Thy dow'rless daughter, King, thrown to my
 chance,
 Is Queen of us, of ours, and our fair France.
 Not all the dukes of wat'rish Burgundy 260
 Can buy this unprized precious maid of me.
 Bid them farewell, Cordelia, though unkind.
Thoulovest here, a better where to find.

LEAR Thou hast her, France; let her be thine,^⑧ for we
 Have no such daughter, nor shall ever see 265
 That face of hers again.^⑨ Therefore be gone,
 Without our grace, our love, our benison.
 Come, noble Burgundy.^⑩

*Flourish. Exeunt [Lear, Burgundy, Cornwall,
 Albany, Gloucester, and Attendants].*

FRANCE Bid farewell to your sisters.^①

CORDELIA The jewels of our father, with washed
eyes 270
Cordelia leaves you. I know you what you are,
And, like a sister, am most loath to call
Your faults as they are named. Love well our
father.
To your professèd bosoms I commit him.
But yet, alas, stood I within his grace, 275
I would prefer him to a better place.
So farewell to you both.^②

REGAN Prescribe not us our duty.

GONERIL Let your study^③
Be to content your lord, who hath received you
At Fortune's alms. You have obedience scanted, 280
And well are worth the want that you have wanted.

CORDELIA Time shall unfold what pleated cunning
hides,
Who covers faults, at last shame them derides.^④
Well may you prosper.

FRANCE Come, my fair Cordelia.^⑤

Exit France and Cordelia.

GONERIL ^⑥Sister, it is not little I have to say of what 285
most nearly appertains to us both. I think our father
will hence tonight.

REGAN That's most certain, and with you; next month
with us.

GONERIL You see how full of changes his age is. 290
He always loved our sister most, and with what
poor judgment he hath now cast her off appears
too grossly.

REGAN 'Tis the infirmity of his age; yet he hath ever but 295
slenderly known himself.

GONERIL Pray you, let's hit to-
gether; if our father carry authority with such dispo-
sition as he bears, this last surrender of his will
but offend us.

REGAN ^⑦We shall further think of it. 300

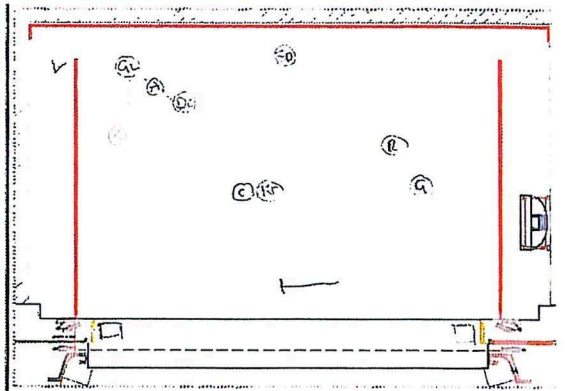
GONERIL We must do something, and i' th' heat.

Exeunt.

SE4
LX Qs 9+10

LX Q9

GO



① (c) $\frac{1}{2} \rightarrow q$

(b) 2.150

(2) (c) \rightarrow 2 steps in Q

A. KD 1 STEP 200P (C)

②② 2012.12.14 P.1

A. (C) 2 (G)

b. 0 - 2 years old (6 mos)

(4) Ans. - U. of C. , 11/100

(E) (KF) LEAD (F) USK, C-1

(6) $(G, \tau) \rightarrow (G, \tau)$ u.s.

(10) $\text{CH}_3\text{COOH} \rightarrow \text{PE}$

⑦ (R) + (A) → VS, EXIT USER

A. (E) MOVES USED: FLICK CHROMATID CON.

IN FILTER (FOR REMOVAL OF

LX Q10

GO

ACT I

Scene 2.

Enter Edmund [with a letter].

ON MIC

EDMUND ^①Thou, Nature, art my goddess; to thy law
 My services are bound. ^②Wherefore should I
 Stand in the plague of custom, and permit ^③
 The curiosity of nations to deprive me,
 For that I am some twelve or fourteen
 moonshines 5
 Lag of a brother? Why bastard? Wherefore base?
 When my dimensions are as well compact,
 My mind as generous, and my shape as true,
 As honest madam's issue? ^④Why brand they us
 With base? With baseness? Bastardy? Base? Base? 10
^⑤Who, in the lusty stealth of nature, take
 More composition and fierce quality
 Than doth, within a dull, stale, tired bed, ^⑥
 Go to th' creating a whole tribe of fops
 Got 'tween asleep and wake? Well then, 15
 Legitimate Edgar, I must have your land.
 Our father's love is to the bastard Edmund
 As to th' legitimate. ^⑦Fine word, "legitimate."
 Well, my legitimate, ^⑧if this letter speed,
 And my invention thrive, Edmund the base 20
 Shall top th' legitimate. ^⑨I grow, I prosper.
 Now, gods, stand up for bastards! ^⑩

Enter Gloucester.

GLOUCESTER Kent banished thus? and France in choler
 parted?
 And the King gone tonight?
 All this done 25
 Upon the gad? Edmund, how now? ^⑪What news?

EDMUND So please you father, none.

GLOUCESTER Why so earnestly seek you to put up
 that letter?

EDMUND I know no news, my lord. 30

GLOUCESTER What paper were you reading?

EDMUND Nothing, my lord.

GLOUCESTER No? What needed then that terrible dis-
 patch of it into your pocket? ^⑫Let's see. 35
 Come, if it be nothing, I shall not need spectacles.

BOTH

CALL TO THE BOX
(FOR LETTER READING)
- MR. (NAME)

HEADSET (SM):

CALLER:
MARK FOR THE LETTER

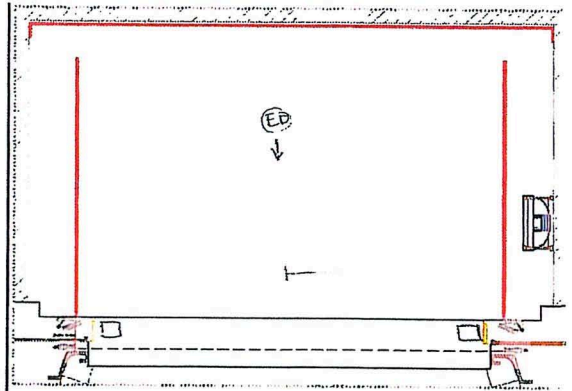
SB4
LX Qs 11+12

LX Q11

GO

LX Q12

GO



(1) (ED) → ENTER ROOM, STOP

(2) (ED) → PICK UP LETTER

(3) (ED) → USPS

(4) (ED) → PICK UP THE LETTER

(5) (ED) → MIC, P/U, → THEN PRO STAND,
REPEAT THE PRO STAND AS NEEDED

(6) (ED) → USPS

(7) (ED) → PACE 200 d, THEN C

(8) (ED) → MIC (OSG)

(9) (ED) → CP OF THE LETTER, LETTER OUT

(10) (ED) → MIC

(11) (GL) ENTER USPS → 200 d (STOP d)

A. (ED) STRIKE MIC TO USPS (US OF FI)

B. (ED) PUT AWAY LETTER

(12) (GL) → SWAY USPS OF (ED)

(13) (GL) → (ED)

EDMUND I beseech you, sir, pardon me. It is a letter from my brother that I have not all o'er-read; and for so much as I have perused, I find it not fit for your o'erlooking. 40

GLOUCESTER Give me the letter, sir.

EDMUND I shall offend, either to detain or give it. The contents, as in part I understand them, are to blame.^①

GLOUCESTER ^②Let's see, let's see. 45

EDMUND I hope, for my brother's justification, he wrote this but as an essay or taste of my virtue.

EDGAR *"I begin to find an idle and fond bondage in the oppression of aged tyranny, who sways, not as it hath power, but as it is suffered. Come to me, that of this I may speak more. If our father would sleep till I waked him, you should enjoy half his revenue for ever, and live the beloved of your brother, EDGAR."* 55

GLOUCESTER Hum! Conspiracy? "Sleep till I waked him, you should enjoy half his revenue." My son Edgar! Had he a hand to write this? A heart and brain to breed it in? When came you to this? Who brought it? 60

EDMUND ^③It was not brought me, my lord; there's the cunning of it. I found it thrown in at the casement of my closet. 65

GLOUCESTER You know the character to be your brother's?

EDMUND If the matter were good, my lord, I durst swear it were his; but, in respect of that, I would fain think it were not. 70

GLOUCESTER It is his.

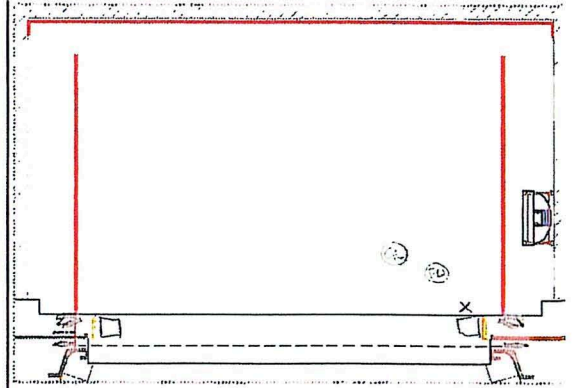
EDMUND It is his hand, my lord; but I hope his heart is not in the contents.

GLOUCESTER Has he never before sounded you in this business? 75

EDMUND ^④Never, my lord. But I have heard him oft maintain it to be fit that, sons at perfect age, and fathers declined, the father should be as ward to the son, and the son manage his revenue.

GLOUCESTER O villain, villain! ^⑤His very opinion in the 80

SB4
LX Qs 13+14



LX Q13

GO

① (ED) GIVE 10 MIN TO (ED)

② (ED) → DSD (2M TO OP)

A. (ED) FOLLOW TO DSD (2M TO PS)

LX Q14

GO

③ (ED) → (ED) (USPS CR)

④ (ED) STEP AWAY FROM (ED),

(ED) → DSD STAY TO (ED)

⑤ (ED) → US TO d

letter. Abhorred villain, unnatural, detested, brutish villain; worse than brutish! Go, sirrah, seek him. I'll apprehend him. Abominable villain! Where is he?

EDMUND ^①I do not well know, my lord. If it shall please you to suspend your indignation against my brother till you can derive from him better testimony of his intent, you should run a certain course; where, if you violently proceed against him, mistaking his purpose, it would make a great gap in your own honor and shake in pieces the heart of his obedience. ^②I dare pawn down my life for him that he hath writ this to feel my affection to your honor, ^③and to no other pretense of danger. 85 90 95

GLOUCESTER Think you so?

EDMUND If your honor judge it meet, I will place you where you shall hear us confer of this, and by an auricular assurance have your satisfaction, and that without any further delay than this very evening. 100

GLOUCESTER ^④He cannot be such a monster.

EDMUND Nor is not, sure.

GLOUCESTER To his father, that so tenderly and entirely loves him. Heaven and earth! Edmund, seek him out; wind me into him, I pray you; frame the business after your own wisdom. 105

EDMUND I will seek him, sir.

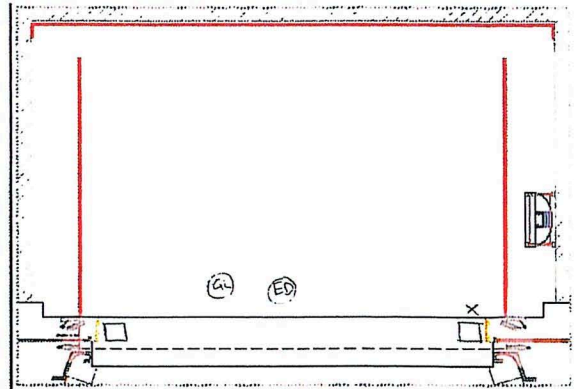
GLOUCESTER These late eclipses in the sun and moon portend no good to us. Love cools, friendship falls off, brothers divide. In cities, mutinies; in countries, discord; in palaces, treason; and the bond cracked 'twixt son and father. This villain of mine comes under the prediction, there's son against father; the King falls from bias of nature, there's father against child. We have seen the best of our time. Machinations, hollownness, treachery, and all ruinous disorders follow us disquietly to our graves. ^⑤Find out this villain, Edmund; it shall lose thee nothing. Do it carefully. ^⑥And the noble and true-hearted Kent banished; his offense, honesty. 'Tis strange. ^⑦ 115 120 125

Exii

SBY
LX Qs 15 + 16

LX Q15

GO



① (ED) → (A)

② (ED) PICKS UP

③ (ED) → (A)

④ (A) → DESK SUTLY PS, (2m)

A. (ED) FOLLOW TO DESK (A)

⑤ (A) ARMS ON (ED) SHOULDER

A. (A) HUG (ED)

⑥ (A) EXIT USCP

A. (ED) FOLLOW TO DESK

⑦ (ED) → DESK (A)

EDMUND This is the excellent foppery of the world, that
 when we are sick in fortune, often the surfeits
 of our own behavior, we make guilty of our dis- 130
 asters the sun, the moon, and stars; as if we were villains
 of necessity; fools by heavenly compul-
 sion; knaves, thieves and treachers by spherical
 predominance; drunkards, liars and adulterers by
 an enforced obedience of planetary influence; and 135
 all that we are evil in, by a divine thrusting on.
An admirable evasion of whoremaster man, to
 lay his goatish disposition on the charge of a
 star. My father compounded with my mother
 under the Dragon's Tail, and my nativity was 140
 under Ursa Major, so that it follows I am rough
 and lecherous.^② Put! I should have been that I
 am, had the maidenliest star in the firmament twin-
 kled on my bastardizing. Edgar—

Enter Edgar.

And pat he comes like the catastrophe of the old
 comedy.^④ My cue is villainous melancholy.

EDGAR ^⑤How now, brother Edmund; what serious con-
 templation are you in? [Sings] 150

EDMUND I am thinking, brother, of a prediction I read
 this other day, what should follow these eclipses.

EDGAR Do you busy yourself with that?

EDMUND When saw you my father last?

EDGAR Why, the night gone by. 165

EDMUND Spake you with him?

EDGAR Ay, two hours together.

EDMUND Parted you in good terms? Found you no
 displeasure in him by word nor countenance?

EDGAR None at all. 170

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:

MS BUDAY
MR BRIAN

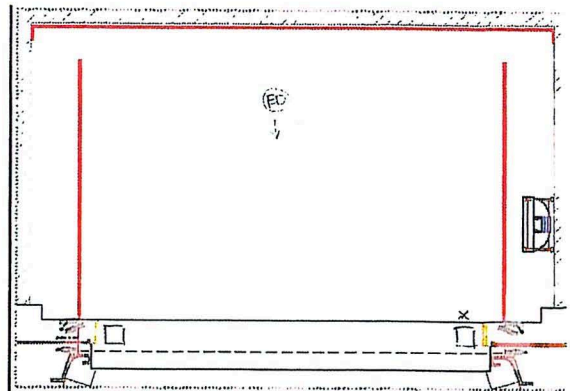
HEADSET (SM):

CALLED:

BUDAY AND WADE

LX Q16

UG



BOH:

CALL FOR FOYER
ENTRANCE:

MR KOMAN

HEADSET (SM):

CALLED:

JACK FOR HIS
FOYER ENTRANCE

SB4

LX Q17

① (ED) → 2ND OF, PACING → PS
THROUGH SPEECH

② (ED) @ 2ND, 3RD OF (THEN CP, THCA)

③ (ED) @ 2ND

④ ENTER LIPS → USOP

⑤ (ED) → SLTLY PS

⑥ (ED) → CP OF (ED)

EDMUND Bethink yourself wherein you may have offended him; and at my entreaty forbear his presence until some little time hath qualified the heat of his displeasure, which at this instant so rageth in him that with the mischief of your person^① it would scarcely allay. 175

EDGAR Some villain hath done me wrong.

EDMUND ^②That's my fear, brother I pray you, retire with me to my lodging, from whence I will fitly bring you to hear my lord speak. Pray ye, go; ^③there's my key. If you do stir abroad, go armed. 180

EDGAR Armed, brother?

EDMUND Brother, I advise you to the best. Go armed. I am no honest man if there be any good meaning toward you. I have told you what I have seen and heard; but faintly, nothing like the image and horror of it. Pray you, away^④. 185

EDGAR Shall I hear from you anon? 190

EDMUND I do serve you in this business^⑤.

Exit Edgar

^⑥A credulous father, and a brother noble,
Whose nature is so far from doing harms
That he suspects none; on whose foolish honesty
My practices ride easy. I see the business. 195
Let me, if not by birth, have lands by wit^⑦
All with me's meet that I can fashion fit^⑧ *Exit.*

LX Q17

GO

BOH:

CALLED TO THE STAGE:
MR. GILFEUER
MR. MACTHUR
MR. MURPHY
MR. RUSH

HEADSTOPS (STH):

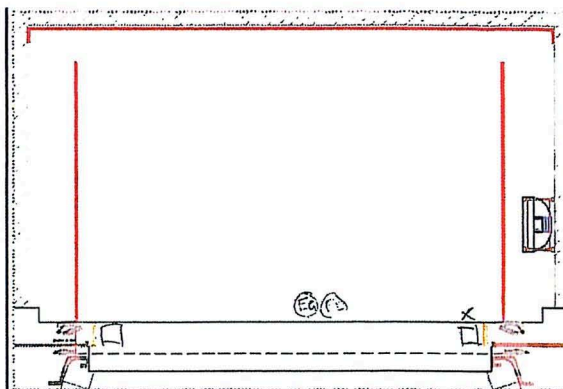
CALLED:
EUGENE, NICK,
COLIN + GEOFFREY

SB4

LX Q18

LX Q18

GO



① EG RINGS BACK 2 PAGES

② EG → ED (ON LHS), FD → EG → US

③ EG + ED → US (EXITS US, EG, ED PS)

A. ED GIVE KEY TO EG,

THEN DAGGER

④ EG → 2ND PS, THEN TO FD

⑤ EG EXIT USPS

⑥ ED → DS

⑦ FD EXIT USPS

⑧ EG + ED ENTER USPS

ACT I

Scene 3.

Enter Goneril and [Oswald, her] Steward

GONERIL Did my father strike my gentleman for chiding of his fool?

OSWALD Ay, madam.

GONERIL By day and night he wrongs me. Every hour
He flashes into one gross crime or other 5
That sets us all at odds. I'll not endure it.
His knights grow riotous, and himself upbraids us
On every trifle. When he returns from hunting,
I will not speak with him. Say I am sick.
If you^① come slack of former services, 10
You shall do well; the fault of it I'll answer

[Horns within]

OSWALD ^②He's coming, madam; I hear him.

GONERIL ^③Put on what weary negligence you please,
You and your fellows. I'd have it come to question.
If he distaste it, let him to my sister, 15
Whose mind and mine I know in that are one,
Not to be overruled. Idle old man,
That still would manage those authorities
That he hath given away. Now, by my life,
Old fools are babes again, and must be used 20
With checks as flatteries, when they are seen
abused.
^④Remember what I have said.

OSWALD Well, madam.

GONERIL And let his knights have colder looks among
you.
What grows of it, no matter; advise your fellows so.
I would breed from hence occasions, and I shall, 25
That I may speak^⑤ I'll write straight to my sister
To hold my course. Go, prepare for dinner^⑥

Exeunt.

SB4
KENT

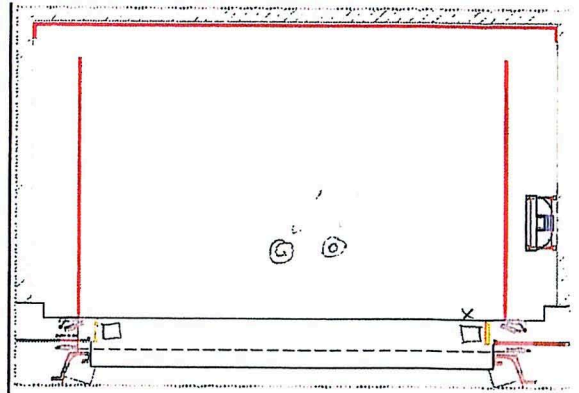
KENT

40

SB4
LX QS 19+20
LEAR + ENTOURAGE

LX Q19

40



(C) + (D) ENTER USPT

(1) (C) STEP 2ND (D)

(2) (A) → 115

(D) → (2ND F)

(3) (A) → PS OF (D)

A. (A) + (D) SIDE BY SIDE W/ US

(4) (C) + (D) → TO EACH OTHER

(5) (C) + (D) EXIT USPT

(6) (1) ENTER DSPE → USPT

ACT I

Scene 4.

Enter Kent [disguised].

KENT ^①If but as well I other accents borrow
That can my speech defuse, my good intent^②
May carry through itself to that full issue
For which I raze my likeness.^③ Now, banished
Kent,
If thou canst serve where thou dost stand
condemned, 5
So may it come, thy master whom thou lov'st
Shall find thee full of labors.^④

Horns within. Enter Lear, [Knights] and Attendants.

LEAR Let me not stay a jot for dinner; go, get it ready. [*Exit an Attendant.*] ^⑤How now, what art thou? 10

KENT A man, sir.

LEAR What dost thou profess? What wouldst thou with us?

KENT I do profess to be no less than I seem, to serve him truly that will put me in trust, to love him that is honest, to converse with him that is wise and says little, to fear judgment, to fight when I cannot choose, and to eat no fish.^⑥ 15

LEAR What art thou?

KENT A very honest-hearted fellow, and as poor as the King. 20

LEAR If thou be'st as poor for a subject as he's for a king, thou art poor enough. What wouldst thou?

KENT Service.

LEAR Who wouldst thou serve? 25

KENT You.

LEAR Dost thou know me, fellow?

KENT No, sir, but you have that in your countenance which I would fain call master.

LX Q20

G10

CAST

G10

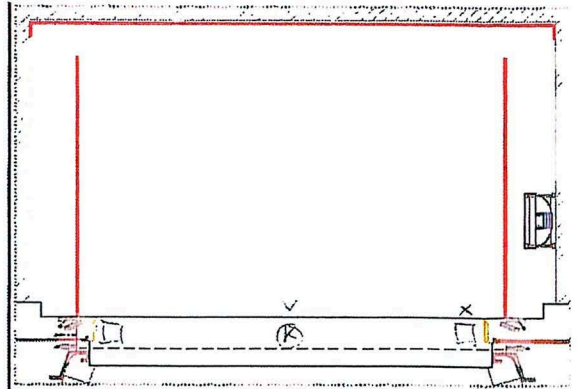
BOH.

CALL TO THE STAGE
MS NEVIN

HEADSETS (SON)

CALLED:
ROBYN

SB4
LX Q21



① (K) RING OFF, FIND CLOSET

② (V) UP THE TUB

③ (K) COME TO FACE + HEAD, CHECK IN
BOTTOM OF TUB

④ (K) → 2ND DRESS, HOOK ON

①, ③, ②, ④ ENTER USP

A. ① → USP

③ FOLLOWS ①

② → USP

④ → USPS, → USPS OF (K)

⑤ ① → US & (OF OF ②)

A. ② → USOF OF (K) (2ND US &)

④ ② USPS OF (K)

⑥ ① REMOVE THE HOOK (STILL IN USPS W/ CROP)

LEAR What's that? 30

KENT Authority.

LEAR What services canst thou do?

KENT I can keep honest counsel, ride, run, mar a curious tale in telling it, and deliver a plain message bluntly. That which ordinary men are fit for, I am qualified in, and the best of me is diligence. 35

LEAR How old art thou?

KENT Not so young, sir, to love a woman for singing, nor so old to dote on her for anything. I have years on my back forty-eight. 40

LEAR ¹Follow me; thou shalt serve me. If I like thee no worse after dinner, I will not part from thee yet. Dinner, ho, dinner! Where's my knave? ²my fool? Go you ³and call my fool hither. [*Exit an Attendant.*]
Enter Oswald.

You, you, sirrah, where's my daughter? 45

OSWALD So please you ⁴— Exit.

LEAR What says the fellow there? Call the clotpoll back. ⁵

KNIGHT Hoi! [*Exit a Knight.*]

LEAR ⁶Where's my fool? Ho, I think the world's asleep. ⁷
[*Re-enter Knight.*]

How now? Where's that mongrel? 50

KNIGHT He says, my lord, your daughter is not well.

LEAR Why came not the slave back to me when I called him?

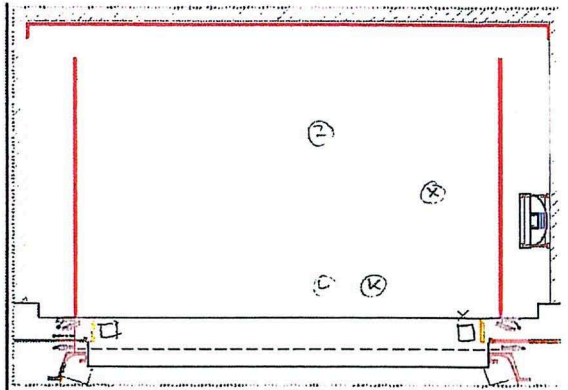
KNIGHT Sir, he answered me in the roundest manner, he would not. 55

LEAR ⁸He would not—

KNIGHT My lord, I know not what the matter is; but to my judgment your Highness is not entertained with that ceremonious affection as you were wont. There's a great abatement of kindness appears as well in the general dependants as in the Duke ⁹himself also and your daughter. 60

LX Q21

60



SB4
LX Q22

LX Q22

60

① ① → USPS

A. ① Follows to US of ②

① → USd (PS of ②)

B. ② → USd (PS of ①)

② ② ENTER USOP → DS → (or CAGT), USPS

③ ③ → USd

③ EXIT USPS

④ ④ EXIT USPS (AFTER ③)

A. ④ → DS 2M

⑤ ⑤ EXIT USPS

⑥ ⑥ → USd

⑦ ⑦ ENTER USPS → MS (PS of ⑥)

⑦ → US TO MSd

⑧ ⑧ STOP 2WD ⑧

⑨ ⑨ → USd

⑨ Follows

LEAR Ha? Say'st thou so?

KNIGHT I beseech you pardon me, my lord, if I be mistaken; for my duty cannot be silent when I think your Highness wronged. 65

LEAR I have perceived a most faint neglect of late, which I have rather blamed as mine own jealous curiosity than as a very pretense and purpose of unkindness. I will look further into't. 70
(1) But where's my fool? I have not seen him this two days.

KNIGHT (2) Since my young lady's going into France, sir, the fool hath much pined away. 75

LEAR (5) No more of that; I have noted it well. Go you and tell my daughter I would speak with her. (4) Go you, call hither my fool. (5) [Exit an Attendant.]

Enter Oswald.

O, you, sir, you! Come you hither, (6) sir. Who am I, sir? 80

OSWALD My lady's father.

LEAR "My lady's father"? My lord's knave, you whoreson dog, you slave!

OSWALD I am none of these, my lord; I beseech your pardon. 85

LEAR Do you bandy looks with me, you cur? (3)
[Striking him.]

OSWALD I'll not be stricken, my lord. (6)

KENT Nor tripped neither, (6) you base football player.
[Tripping up his heels.]

LEAR I thank thee, fellow. Thou serv'st me, and I'll love thee. (10) 90

KENT [Come,] sir, arise, away. (11) I'll teach you differences. (12) Away, but away. Go to! Have you wisdom? So.
[Pushes Oswald out.]

LEAR Now, my friendly knave, I thank thee. (13) There's earnest of thy service. 95
[Giving Kent money.]

Enter Fool.

SB4

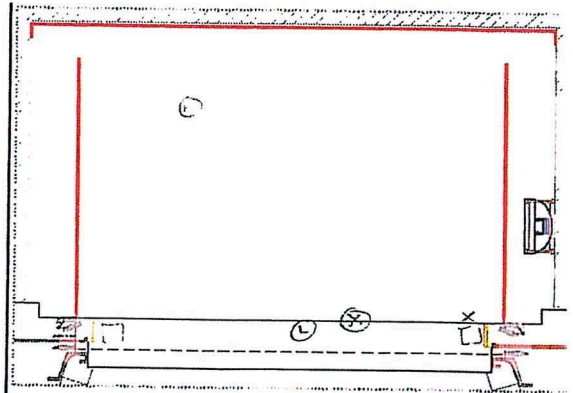
LX Qs 23 + 24

LX Q23

GO

LX Q24

GO



① ① STEP US

② ② EXIT 2W ①

③ ① → 2W MCD

② ENTER USPS

④ ② EXIT USOP

② ENTER USPS → USd

⑤ ② EXIT USP

⑥ ① → PSd

② → PS OF ①

A. ② → USPS OF ①, EDGE 2W ②

⑦ ① HIT ② LH ELBOW w/ CRDP

⑧ ② → ①

① HIT ② IN CROTCH w/ CRDP

⑨ ② KICK OUT ② FEET,

A. ② FALL FLAT ON FACE

B. ② KICK/ROLL ② OFF STAGE

C. ② + ② LOOK DOWN ② ②

⑩ ② CLIMB UP, → EXIT USOP

⑪ ② KICK ② BACKSIDE, CLIMB TO USOP

A. ② → MCD

B. ② → MCD

⑫ ② ENTER USPS, SLOWLY → 2ND MCD

③ ② THROW COIN TO ②, → PS OF MCD

A. ② → PS OF ②

FOOL ^①Let me hire him too. Here's my coxcomb^②//

[Offering Kent his cap.]

LEAR How now, my pretty knave? How dost thou?

FOOL Sirrah, you were best take my coxcomb^②//

KENT Why, fool? 100

FOOL Why? For taking one's part that's out of favor.

Nay, an thou canst not smile as the wind sits,
thou'lt catch cold shortly. There, take my coxcomb^②//
Why, this fellow has banished two of his daughters,
and did the third a blessing against his will. If thou^⑤
follow him, thou must needs wear my coxcomb^②// 105
—How now, nuncle?^③ Would I had two coxcombs
and two daughters.

LEAR Why, my boy?

FOOL If I gave them all my living, I'd keep my cox- 110
combs myself. There's mine; beg another of thy
daughters//

LEAR Take heed, sirrah—the whip.

FOOL ^④Truth's a dog must to kennel; he must be 115
whipped out, when Lady the Bitch may stand by
the fire and stink.

LEAR ^⑤A pestilent gall to me.

FOOL Sirrah, I'll teach thee a speech.

LEAR Do.

FOOL ^⑥Mark it, nuncle.^⑥ 120
Have more than thou showest,
Speak less than thou knowest,
Lend less than thou owest,
Ride more than thou goest,
Learn more than thou trowest, 125
Set less than thou throwest,
Leave thy drink and thy whore,
And keep in-a-door,
And thou shalt have more
Than two tens to a score. 130

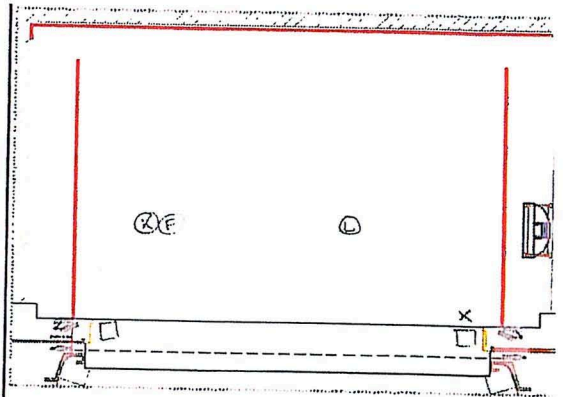
KENT This is nothing, fool.

FOOL Then 'tis like the breath of an unpaid lawyer,
you gave me nothing for it. Can you make no use
of nothing, nuncle?

SB4
LX Q25

LX Q25

GO



(1) F → (K) (PS OF)

(2) (F) PUT HAT ON (K), (K) GIVE HAT BACK

A. (L) → MSD

(3) (F) PUT HAT ON (K), (K) GIVE HAT BACK

(4) " "

(5) (F) DOWEL PUTTING HAT ON (K)

(6) (F) OPEN ARMS TO (L)

(7) (L) → ZUL (F)

(8) (F) → DSPS

(9) (L) → MSD

(10) (F) SIGNAL IRONS → F/W L-PS H

(11) (F) SET H ON BLUE SPIKES,

A. (L) H

B. (F) 2 PS OF (L)

- LEAR Why, no, boy. Nothing can be made out of nothing. 135
- FOOL [to Kent] ⁽¹⁾ Prithee tell him, so much the rent of his land comes to; he will not believe a fool.
- LEAR A bitter fool. 140
- FOOL Dost thou know the difference, my boy, between a bitter fool and a sweet one?
- LEAR ⁽²⁾ No, lad; teach me.
- FOOL That lord that counseled thee
To give away thy land, 145
Come place him here by me,
Do thou for him stand.
The sweet and bitter fool
Will presently appear;
The one in motley here, 150
The other one right there.
- LEAR Dost thou call me fool, boy?
- FOOL All thy other titles thou hast given away; that thou wast born with//
- KENT This is not altogether fool, my lord. 155
- FOOL ⁽³⁾ No, faith, lords and great men will not let me; if I tried for a monopoly, they would have part of it. And ladies too, they will not let me have all the fool to myself; they'll be snatching ⁽⁴⁾ Nuncle, ⁽⁵⁾ give me an egg, and I'll give thee two crowns. 160
- LEAR What two crowns shall they be?
- FOOL Why, after I have cut the egg i' th' middle and eat up the meat, the two crowns of the egg.//
When thou clovest thy crown i' th' middle and gav'st away both parts, ⁽⁶⁾ thou bor'st thine ass on thy back o'er the dirt. Thou hadst little wit in thy bald crown when thou gav'st thy golden one away. If I speak like myself in this, let him be whipped that first finds it so. ⁽⁷⁾
[Singing.] Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, Zip-a-dee-a,
My oh my, what a wonderful day.
Plenty of sunshine going my way.
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, Zip-a-dee-a.
There's a bluebird on my shoulder,
It's the truth ⁽⁸⁾ It's actual, everything is satisfactual,
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, Zip-a-dee-a,
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day! ⁽⁹⁾ 165
- LEAR When were you wont to be so full of songs, sirrah? 175

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:

MS BUDAY

MR GILFEEDER

MR MASTERS

MR MOODY

HEADSETS (E)

CALL TO:

BOWEN, TIGHE, J.

NICK & COLIN

SB4

LX Q 26

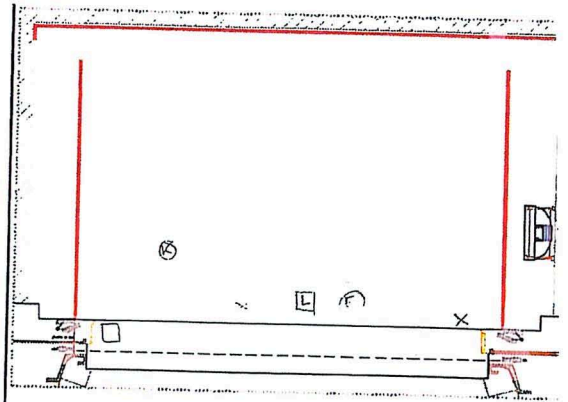
LX Q 26

GO

SB4

LX Q 27

GENERAL + ENTOURAGE



① (E) → OF OF W

② (C) IN IN, FACE (C)

③ (F) → PS OF (K)

④ (E) GRAB CATCH,

⑤ LOOK OF

A. (K) LOOK OF

B. (E) TIME COIN //

⑥ (F) → OF OF (C)

⑦ (F) → US OF (C)

⑧ (E) REMOVE (C) HAT, PLD STREAMERS,
SET ON (C) HEAD

⑨ (F) → MIC (OSPS)

⑩ (F) → OF OF MIC

⑪ (C) STRIKE STAGE W/ COIN

A. (C) REMOVE STREAMERS

FOOL ^①E'er since, nuncle, thou mad'st
thy daughters thy mothers; for when thou gav'st
them the rod, and put'st down thine own breeches,
[Singing.] Then they for sudden joy did weep,
And I for sorrow sung, 180
That such a king should play bo-peep
And go the fools among
^②Prithee, nuncle, keep a schoolmaster that can teach thy
fool to lie. I would fain learn to lie.^②

LEAR An you lie, sirrah, we'll have you whipped. 185

FOOL I marvel what kin thou and thy daughters are.
They'll have me whipped for speaking true; thou'lt
have me whipped for lying; and sometimes I am
whipped for holding my peace. I had rather be any kind
o'thing than a fool, and yet I would not be 190
thee, nuncle: thou hast pared^④ thy wit^⑤ o' both sides
and left nothing i' th' middle. Here comes one o'
th' parings.

Enter Goneril.

LEAR How now, daughter? What makes that frontlet
on? Methinks you are too much of late i' th'
frown. 195

FOOL Thou wast a pretty fellow when thou hadst no need
to care for her frowning. Now thou art an O
without a figure. I am better than thou art now: I
am a fool, thou art nothing. [To Goneril] Yes, 200
forsooth, I will hold my tongue.^⑥ So your face bids
me though you say nothing. Mmmmm!

GONERIL Not only, sir, this your all-licensed fool,
But other of your insolent retinue
Do hourly carp and quarrel, breaking forth
In rank and not-to-be-endured riots. Sir,
I had thought by making this well known unto you 210
To have found a safe redress, but now grow
fearful,
By what yourself too late have spoke and done,
That you protect this course, and put it on
By your allowance; which if you should, the fault
Would not 'scape censure, nor the redresses sleep. 215

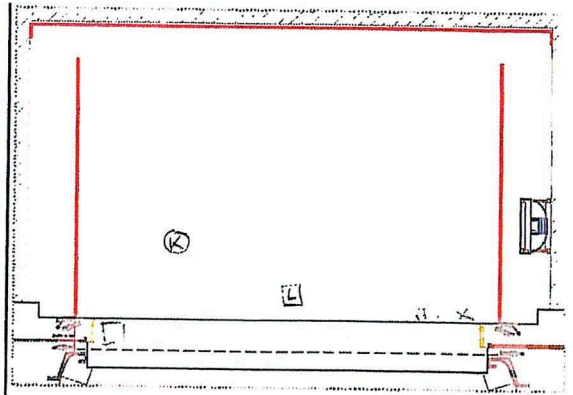
FOOL For you know, nuncle, 220
The hedge-sparrow fed the cuckoo so long
That it had its head bit off by its young.
So out went the candle and we were left in the dark.

LEAR Are you our daughter?

GONERIL Come, sir, 225
I would you would make use of your good wisdom

LX Q27

GO



CAST

GO

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:
MR DUKES

HEADSTAGE (E.H.)

CALL F.O.
ALAN

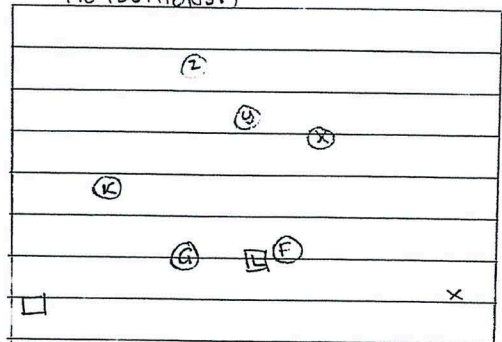
① (F) - 1/2 RS OF (L) BETWEEN H + MYC

② (E) - 1/2 US OF (L) (L.H.G.)

③ (K) - 1/2 OF (L)

④ (I) - 1/2 OF (L)

⑤ (G, (X), (B), (Z) ENTER R. WOP
(TO POSITIONS:)



⑥ (F) CIRCLE (L) ANTI S

Whereof I know you are fraught and put away
These dispositions which of late transport you
From what you rightly are.

FOOL Even an ass knows when the cart draws the horse!⁽¹⁾ Whoaa! Steady down Neddy!! 230

LEAR Does any here know me? This is not Lear.
Does Lear walk thus? Speak thus? Where are his
eyes? Is he sleeping? —Ha! Sure, 'tis not so. 235
⁽²⁾Who is it that can tell me who I am?

FOOL Lear's shadow.

LEAR I would learn that; for, by the marks of sovereignty, knowledge, and reason, I should be false persuaded I had daughters. 240

FOOL Which they will make an obedient father.

LEAR Your name, fair gentlewoman?

GONERIL This admiration, sir, is much o' th' savor
Of other your new pranks⁽³⁾ I do beseech you
To understand my purposes aright. 245
As you are old and reverend, should be wise.
Here⁽⁴⁾ do you keep a hundred knights and squires,
Men so disordered, so deboshed, and bold,⁽⁵⁾
That this our court, infected with their manners,
Shows like a riotous inn. Epicurism and lust 250
Makes it more like a tavern or a brothel
Than a graced palace. The shame itself doth speak
For instant remedy.⁽⁶⁾ Be then desired
By her, that else will take the thing she begs,⁽⁷⁾
A little to disquantity your train, 255
And the remainders that shall still depend,
To be such men as may besort your age,
Which know themselves, and you.

LEAR Darkness and devils!
Saddle my horses,⁽⁸⁾ call my train together.⁽⁹⁾
Degenerate bastard, I'll not trouble thee.⁽¹⁰⁾ 260
Yet have I left a daughter.

GONERIL You strike my people,⁽¹¹⁾ and your disordered
rabble
Make servants of their betters.

LEAR Woe,⁽¹²⁾ that too late repents. *Enter Albany.*

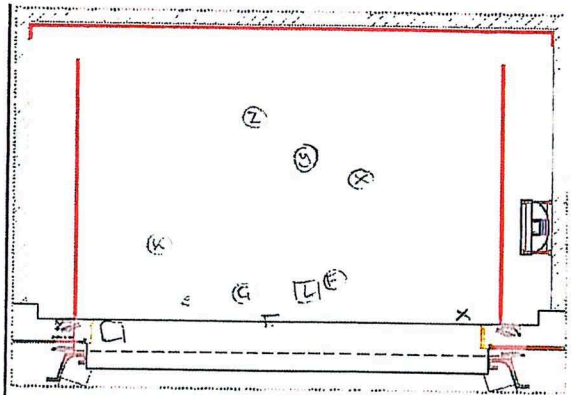
ALBANY Dear sir!

LEAR O sir, are you come?
Is it your will? Speak, sir. 265
Ingratitude!

SB4
LX Q28

LX Q28

GO



(1) (2) (3) → CIRCLE UP TO ME

(1) (2) BACK 2ND CROP

B. (E) ↓

(2) (3) → (4) (5) (6) (7) (8) (9) (10) (11) (12)

(3) (4) → 2ND (1)

(4) (5) → 2ND USPS

FOOL WHISTLES (ZIP-A-DEE)

(5) (6) → msf (DE OF (7) + (8))

(6) (7) → (1) (B OF)

(7) FOOL STEP WHISTLE

(8) THROW A LOOK @ (E)

(8) (1) → msf (OP OF (1))

A. (2) EXIT USPS, (4) FOLLOWS

(1) (2) → USPS

(3) → USOP (2ND d)

(4) (5) EXIT USPS

(10) (1) → USPS

A. (1) FOLLOWS

(E) → USPS

(11) (1) → (G) (USOP), SWING CROP

A. (G) BACKS, THEN (1) RUNS TO CROP

(12) (A) EXIT USOP → USOP

ALBANY

Pray, sir, be patient.

LEAR Detested kite, thou liest.

My train are men of choice and rarest parts, 270
That all particulars of duty know,
And, in the most exact regard, support
The worship of their name. ⁽¹⁾O most small fault,
How ugly didst thou in Cordelia show!
Which, like an engine, wrenched my frame of
nature 275
From the fixed place; drew from my heart all love,
And added to the gall ⁽²⁾O Lear, Lear, Lear!
Beat at this gate that let thy folly in
And thy dear judgment out ⁽³⁾Go, go, my people.

ALBANY ^(u)My lord, I am guiltless, as I am ignorant 280
Of what hath moved you.

LEAR It may be so, my lord. ^(e)
Hear, Nature, hear; dear Goddess, hear:
Suspend thy purpose if thou didst intend
To make this creature fruitful.
Into her womb convey sterility, 285
Dry up in her the organs of increase,
And from her derogate body never spring
A babe to honor her. If she must teem,
Create her child of spleen, that it may live
And be thwart disnatured torment to her. 290
Let it stamp wrinkles in her brow of youth,
With cadent tears fret channels in her cheeks,
Turn all her mother's pains and benefits
To laughter and contempt, ^(c)that she may feel
How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is ⁽³⁾ 295
To have a thankless child. Away, away! *Exit*

ALBANY ^(u)Now, gods that we adore, whereof comes this? ○

GONERIL Never afflict yourself to know the cause,
But let his disposition have that scope
As dotage gives it ⁽¹⁰⁾ 300

Enter Lear.

LEAR What, fifty of my followers at a clap?
Within a fortnight?

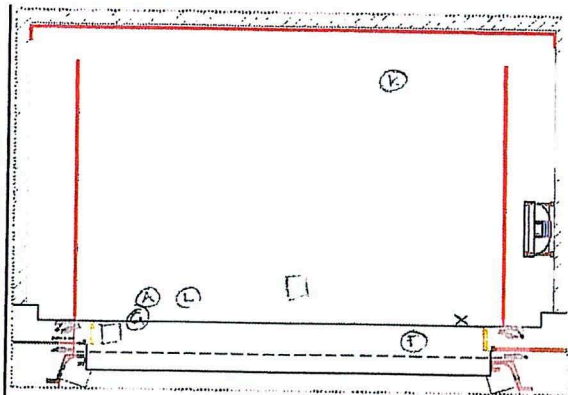
ALBANY ^(u)What's the matter, sir?

LEAR I'll tell thee. [*For Goneril*] Life and death,
I am ashamed
That thou hast power to shake my manhood
thus!
That these hot tears, which break from me
perforce, 305

SBM
LX Qs 29 + 30

LX Q29

Q10



LX Q30

Q10

BOH.

CALL TO THE STAGE:
MR BRIGGS

HEADLINE (GRIFF)

CALLED.
WADE

① (L) → PS OF d m

② (L) → HUG (F), HUG CROP

③ (F) → USPS

A. (L) → USPS

④ (I) → msd

⑤ (L) → USOP OF H

⑥ (L) → ④

⑦ (L) PICKUP 2430 msd

⑧ (L) EXIT USP

(R) FOLLOWS

A. (I) → USPS p/u crop

(A) H USOP

⑨ (I) → ④

⑩ (I) GOES TO EXIT,

(L) FASTEN USPS → OP OF H

A. (A) ✓

⑪ (A) → ④

Should make thee worth them.
 Old fond eyes,
 Beweep this cause again, I'll pluck ye out!
 Yea^①, is it come to this?
 Ha? Let it be so. I have another daughter,
 Who I am sure is kind and comfortable.
 When she shall hear this of thee, with her nails
 She'll flay thy wolvisish visage. Thou shalt find
 That I'll resume the shape which thou dost think
 I have cast off for ever.^②

315

Exit [Lear with Kent and Attendants].

GONERIL Do you mark that?

ALBANY ^③I cannot be so partial, Goneril,
 To the great love I bear you —

GONERIL ^④Pray you, content. What, Oswald, ho!
 [To the Fool] ^⑤You, sir, more knave than fool,
 after your master!

320

FOOL ^⑥Nuncle Lear, nuncle Lear, tarry; take the fool with
 thee: ^⑦

With such a loving daughter,
 We're heading for the slaughter.
 I'm going like I oughta.^⑧

325

Exit

GONERIL ^⑨A hundred knights!
 Yes, that on every
 dream,
 Each buzz, each fancy, each complaint, dislike,
 He may enguard his dotage with their pow'rs
 And hold our lives in mercy.^⑩ Oswald, I say!

ALBANY Well, you may fear too far.

GONERIL Safer than trust too far.
 I know his heart.
 What he hath uttered I have writ my sister.
 If she sustain him and his hundred knights,
 When I have showed th'unfitness^⑪—

335

Enter Oswald.

How now, Oswald?
 What, have you writ that letter to my sister?

340

OSWALD Ay, madam.

SR-1
LX Q.31

LX Q.31

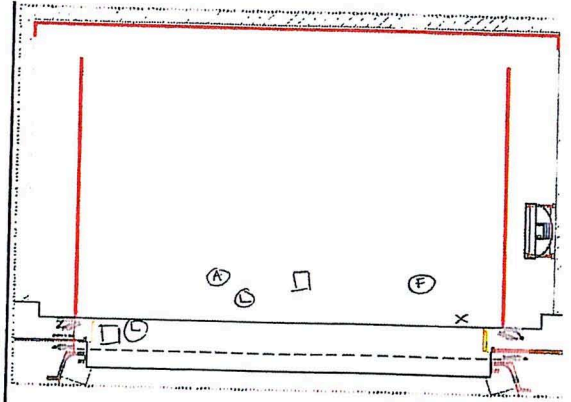
GO

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:
MR CULLEN
MR GILFLOOKE
MR WINSTER
MR WYATT

HEADSETS (8m):

CALL D:
MAX, EUGENE,
MARK + MIYNE



① D → ②

② D → ③ USPS

A. (E) → MSPS

③ A → ④

④ A → ⑤ DSA

⑤ A → ⑥ OP OF ⑦

⑥ A → ⑦ USF

⑦ → USPS

⑧ F → ⑨ 2ND ⑩

⑩ (F) EXIT USPS

⑪ A → ⑫ MSPS

⑬ A → ⑭ USF

⑮ A ENTER ⑯ → ⑰

A. (A) → ⑱

B. (A) → ⑳ 2ND PSOF

GONERIL Take you some company, and away to horse.⁽¹⁾

Inform her full of my particular fear,
And thereto add such reasons of your own 345
As may compact it more.⁽²⁾ Get you gone,⁽²⁾
And hasten your return. {Exit Oswald} No, no,
my lord,

This milky gentleness and course of yours,
Though I condemn not, yet under pardon,
You are much more attasked for want of wisdom 350
Then praised for harmful mildness.

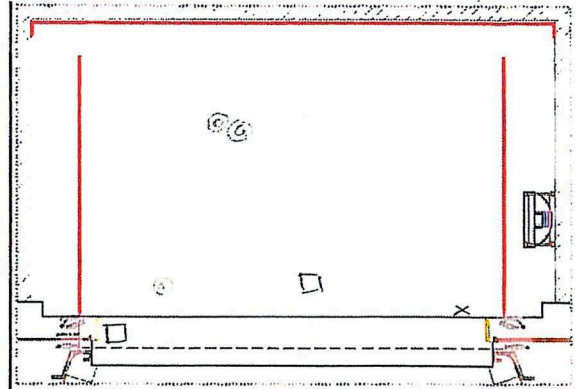
ALBANY ⁽⁵⁾How far your eyes may pierce I cannot tell;
Striving to better, oft we mar what's well.⁽⁶⁾

GONERIL Nay then—

ALBANY Well, well, th' event.⁽⁷⁾ Exeunt. 355

SR4

LX QS 32 + 33



① ② → USQ

② ③ → msq (2nd floor)

③ ④ EX IT USPS

④ → USPS

④ ⑤ → US, US of H

⑤ ⑥ → ⑥

⑥ ⑦ EX IT USCP

A- ⑦ follows

⑦ ⑧, ⑨, ⑩ ENTER USPC

(Floor by case)

(LX Q32 GO

ACT I

Scene 5.

Enter Lear, Kent and Fool.

LEAR ^①Go you before to Regan with this letter.^②
Acquaint my daughter no further with anything
you know than comes from her demand out of
this letter. If your diligence be not speedy, I shall
be there afore you.^③ 5

KENT I will not sleep, my lord, till I have delivered
your letter.^④ *Exit.*

FOOL If a man's brain were in his toes, were it not in
danger of tinea?

LEAR Ay, boy. 10

FOOL Then I prithee be merry; you've got nothing to
worry about!^⑤ Ha, ha, ha.
Shalt see thy other daughter will use thee
kindly,^⑥ for though she's as like this as an apple 15
is to a lemon, yet I can tell what I can tell.

LEAR Why, what canst thou tell, my boy?

FOOL She will taste as like this as a lemon does to a
lemon. Canst thou tell why one's nose stands in the
middle of one's face? 20

LEAR No.

FOOL Why, to keep one's eyes on either side of one's
nose, that what a man cannot smell out, he may spy
into. 25

LEAR I did her wrong. 25

FOOL Canst tell how an oyster makes his shell?

LEAR No.

FOOL Nor I neither; but I can tell why a snail has a house.

LEAR Why? 30

FOOL Why to put his head in; not to give it away to
his daughters, and leave his horns without a case.

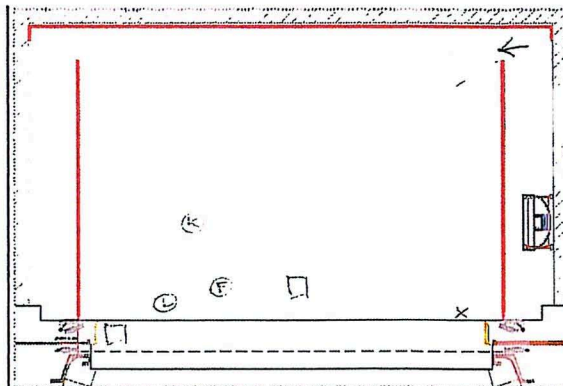
LX Q33

C10

SB4
LX Q34

LX Q34

C10



① (W) (R) (F) ENTER

② (C) GIVE (X) LETTER

③ (L) FU DSOP

④ (W) (R) EXIT USOP

A. (F) SET CASE PS OF (C)

⑤ (F) GIVE (C) SANDWICH FROM BUCKET

A. (F) TK OUT APPLE FROM BUCKET

⑥ (L) FU ON CASE

LEAR I will forget my nature. So kind a father! Be
my horses ready?

FOOL Thy asses are gone about 'em. The reason why the
seven stars are no more than seven is a pretty reason. 35

LEAR Because they are not eight.*

FOOL Yes indeed. Thou wouldst make a good fool//

LEAR ^①To take't again perforce! Monster ingratitude! 40

FOOL If thou wert my fool, nuncle, ^②I'd have thee beaten
for being old before thy time.

LEAR How's that?

FOOL Thou shouldst not have been old till thou hadst
been wise. 45

LEAR O, let me not be mad, not mad, sweet heaven!
I would not be mad.
Keep me in temper; I would not be mad! ^③

[Enter a Gentleman.]

How now, are the horses ready?

GENTLEMAN Ready, my lord.

LEAR Come, boy. ^④ 50

FOOL ^⑤She that's a maid now, and laughs at my
departure,
Shall not be a maid long, unless someone cuts me cock
off! ^⑥ *Exit*

ACT II

Scene 1.

Enter Edmund and Curan, severally

EDMUND Save thee, Curan.

CURAN And you, sir. ¹I have been with your father,
and given him notice that the Duke of Cornwall
and Regan his duchess will be here with him this
night. 5

EDMUND How comes that?

CURAN Nay, I know not. You have heard of the news
abroad? I mean the whispered ones, for they are yet but
ear-kissing arguments.

EDMUND Not I. Pray you, ²what are they? 10

CURAN Have you heard of no likely wars toward,
'twixt the Dukes of Cornwall and Albany?

EDMUND Not a word.

CURAN You may do, then, in time. ³Fare you well,
sir. 15

EDMUND ⁴The Duke be here tonight? The better!
best!
This weaves itself perforce into my business.
My father hath set guard to take my brother,
And I have one thing of a queasy question
Which I must act ⁵Briefness and Fortune, work! 20
Brother, ⁶a word; descend ⁷Brother, I say!

Enter Edgar

⁸My father watches. O sir, fly this place.
Intelligence is given where you are hid.
You have now the good advantage of the night.
Have you not spoken 'gainst the Duke of Cornwall? 25
He's coming hither, now i' th' night, i' th' haste,
And Regan with him. Have you nothing said
Upon his party 'gainst the Duke of Albany?
Advise yourself.

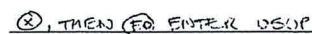
EDGAR I am sure on't, not a word. ⁹

EDMUND I hear my father coming. Pardon me: ¹⁰ 30
In cunning I must draw my sword upon you.
Draw, ¹¹seem to defend yourself; now quit you well. ¹²
Yield! Come before my father! Light ho, here! ¹³

GO

CALL TO THE STAGE:
MS TONY GREEN
MR MOODY

CALLED
 THOMSON + COLIN



① ② give same \rightarrow ③

⑧ (FD) GIVE ↓ NOTE TO (X)

③ (X) EXIT USPS

④ (ED) → USPS ① 17

⑤ (TD) \rightarrow mic (DCPS)

⑥ FD KNOCK (X3) ON PROSC

⑦ (ED) KNOCK (X3) ON PRASE

A. (E) ENTER USPS \rightarrow 2WD DSO

$\text{ED} \rightarrow \text{G}$ (a ms of)

⑨ Fr → USPS

* DRUM KICK *

$$\overline{E_D} \cap \overline{E_G}$$

(10) (11) STFI US TRIM (11), PRAW OACICIFIK

(10) EA DRUGS

12) D \rightarrow U.S.P

A. EA CRAYFISHES

$$\textcircled{13} \quad \textcircled{ED} \rightarrow \textcircled{G}$$

Fly, brother.⁽¹⁾ Torches, torches!— So farewell.⁽²⁾

Exit Edgar

Some blood drawn on me would beget opinion

35

[Wounds his arm]

Of my more fierce endeavor.⁽³⁾ I have seen drunkards
Do more than this in sport.⁽⁴⁾ Father, father!
Stop, stop!⁽⁵⁾ No help?

Enter Gloucester, and Servants with torches.

GLOUCESTER Now, Edmund, where's the villain?

EDMUND Here stood he in the dark, his sharp sword
out,
Mumbling of wicked charms, conjuring the moon
To stand auspicious mistress.

40

GLOUCESTER But where is he?⁽⁶⁾

EDMUND Look, sir, I bleed.

GLOUCESTER Where is the villain, Edmund?

EDMUND Fled this way, sir,⁽⁷⁾ when by no means he
could—

GLOUCESTER Pursue him, ho!⁽⁸⁾ Go after.

[Exit some Servants.]

By no means what?⁽⁹⁾

45

EDMUND Persuade me to the murder of your lordship;

But that I told him the revenging gods
'Gainst parricides did all the thunder bend;⁽¹⁰⁾
Spoke with how manifold and strong a bond
The child was bound to th' father. Sir, in fine,
Seeing how loathly opposite I stood
To his unnatural purpose, in fell motion
With his preparèd sword he charges home
My unprovided body, latched mine arm;
But when he saw my best alarumed spirits
Bold in the quarrel's right, roused to th'
encounter,
Full suddenly he fled.

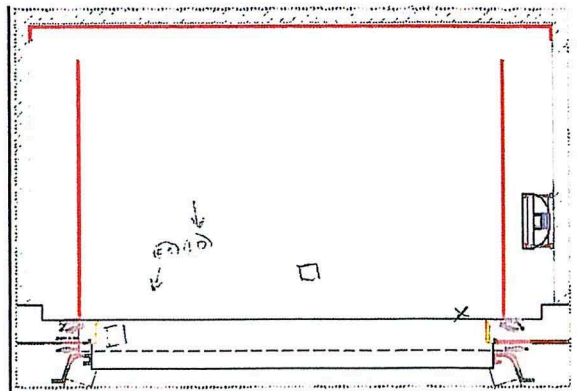
50

55

GLOUCESTER Let him fly far.⁽¹¹⁾
Not in this land shall he remain uncaught;
And found—dispatch. The noble Duke—my master,
My worthy arch and patron, comes tonight.

60

SB4
LX Q37



① (ED) EXIT DOOR (LOOK @)
→ PS FOLLOWING TO DOOR

② (ED) → H, REMOVE JACKET, THROW
2ND H, LIFT SHIRT SLEEVE (LHS),
A. (ED) → 2ND OF (FLOOR 11)

③ (ED) CUT ARM, DROP DANGER TO OP

④ (ED) KICK H TO PS

⑤ (ED) CUT ARM AND

A. (ED) + (ED) ENTER DOOR → OP OF (ED)

B. (ED) LOCATE LADDER "2" NEW CHLIGHT

(ED) → (ED)

⑥ (ED) → (ED), TORCH AROUND

⑦ (ED) POINT TO PS FIRE ESCAPE

A. (ED) TORCH FIRE ESCAPE

⑧ (ED) EXIT DOORS (FIRE ESCAPE)

(ED) → PLU H SET ON WHITE/GREY STRIKES

⑨ (ED) TV

A. (ED) → (ED) (H AND FLOOR, OP)

⑩ (ED) TR. HANK AROUND (ED) ARM

⑪ (ED) → (ED) → (ED) TV

⑫ (ED) → PLU JACKET → (ED)

LX Q37

GO

By his authority I will proclaim it,
That he which finds him shall deserve our thanks,
Bringing the murderous coward to the stake.
He that conceals him, death^①

65

EDMUND When I dissuaded him from his intent,
And found him set to do it, with curst speech
I threatened to discover him. He replied,
"Thou unpossessing bastard, dost thou think,
If I would stand against thee, would the reposal
Of any trust, virtue, or worth in thee
Make thy words faithed? No. What I should
deny—
As this I would, ay, though thou didst produce
My very character—I'd turn it all
To thy suggestion, plot, and damnèd practice."

70

75

GLOUCESTER O strange and fastened villain!
Would he deny his letter, said he? I never got him.

80

Tucket within

Hark, the Duke's trumpets. I know not why he
comes.
All ports I'll bar; the villain shall not 'scape;
The Duke must grant me that. Besides, his picture I
will send far and near, that all the kingdom
May have due note of him; and of my land,
Loyal and natural boy, I'll work the means
To make thee capable^②

85

Enter Cornwall, Regan, and Attendants.

CORNWALL How now, my noble friend! Since I came
hither,
Which I can call but now, I have heard strange
news.

REGAN If it be true, all vengeance comes too short
Which can pursue th' offender^③ How dost, my lord?

90

GLOUCESTER O madam, my old heart is cracked, it's
cracked.

REGAN What, did my father's godson seek your life?
He whom my father named, your Edgar?

GLOUCESTER O lady, lady, shame would have it hid.

95

REGAN Was he not companion with the riotous knights
That tended upon my father?

EC-1:

CALL TO THE STIVE:

MR BRIGGS
MR KENNAN

HEADSET (C):

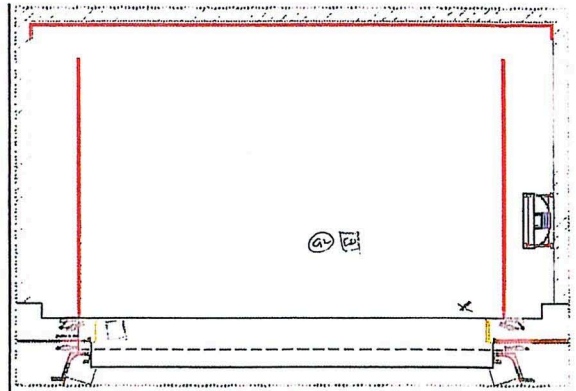
CALLED:
WADE + JACK

EC-4

LX Q38

LX Q38

GO



1) (C) → med (SCTV &)

2) (D), (R), (S) ENTER USPS

A. (D) → DOPS OF H

B. (D) + (R) (DC ON OF) → med

(S) → USPS

3) (R) → 2ND (C)

A. (C) SHUT SULLY DS

GLOUCESTER I know not, madam. 'Tis too bad, too bad.

EDMUND Yes, madam, he was of that consort.

REGAN No marvel then, though he were ill affected. 100
'Tis they have put him on the old man's death,
To have th' expense and waste of his revenues.
I have this present evening from my sister
Been well informed of them, and with such cautions
That, if they come to sojourn at my house, 105
I'll not be there.

CORNWALL ^①Nor I, assure thee, Regan.
Edmund, I hear that you have shown your father
A childlike office.

EDMUND It was my duty, sir.

GLOUCESTER He did expose his practice, and received 110
This hurt you see, striving to apprehend him.

CORNWALL Is he pursued?

GLOUCESTER Ay, my good lord.

CORNWALL If he be taken, he shall never more
Be feared of doing harm. Make your own purpose,
How in my strength you please. For you, Edmund, 115
Whose virtue and obedience doth this instant
So much commend itself, ^②you shall be ours.
Natures of such deep trust we shall much need;
You we first seize on.

EDMUND I shall serve you, sir,
Truly, however else.

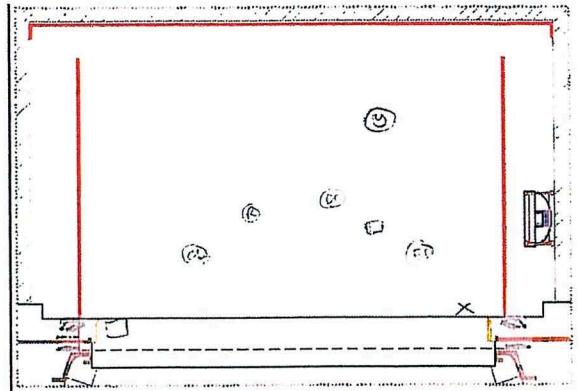
GLOUCESTER For him I thank your Grace. 120

CORNWALL ^③You know not why we came to visit you?

REGAN Thus out of season, threading dark-eyed night.
Occasions, noble Gloucester, of some weight,
Wherein we must have use of your advice.
Our father he hath writ, so hath our sister, 125
Of differences, which I best thought it fit
To answer from our home. The several
messengers
From hence attend dispatch. ^④Our good old friend,
Lay comforts to your bosom, and bestow
Your needful counsel to our businesses, 130
Which craves the instant use. ^⑤

[pg 32]

GLOUCESTER I serve you, madam.
Your Graces are right welcome ^⑥ *Exeunt. Flourish.*



① (W) → ⑥

② (D) → ⑥

③ (D) → msc (LPS O' (E))

④ (E) → ⑥

⑤ (D) + ⑥ E → it use

A. ⑥, ⑦ + ⑧ Follow

⑥ (K) ENTER USE

584
LX Q: 39 + 40

LX Q39

GO

ACT II

Scene 2.

Enter Kent and Oswald, severally.

OSWALD ^①Good dawning to thee, friend. Art of this house?

KENT Ay.

OSWALD Where may we set our horses?

KENT In the mire.

OSWALD Prithee, if thou lov'st me, tell me.

KENT I love thee not.

OSWALD Why then, I care not for thee.^②

KENT If I had thee between my teeth, I would make thee care for me. 10

OSWALD Why dost thou use me thus? I know thee not.

KENT Fellow, I know thee.

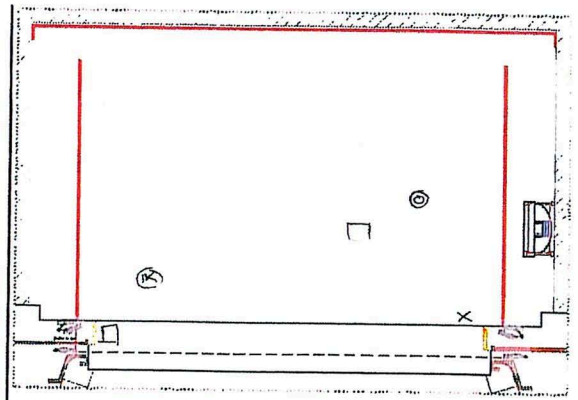
OSWALD What dost thou know me for?

KENT A knave, a rascal, an eater of broken meats; a base, proud, shallow, beggarly, three-suited, hundred-pound, filthy worsted-stocking knave; a lily-livered, action-taking, whoreson, glass-gazing, superserviceable, finical rogue; one-trunk-inheriting slave; one that wouldst be a bawd in way of good service, and art nothing but the composition of a knave, beggar, coward, pander, and the son and heir of a mongrel bitch,^③ one whom I will beat into clamorous whining if thou deniest the least syllable of thy addition. 15 20

OSWALD Why, what a monstrous fellow art thou, thus to rail on one that is neither known of thee nor knows thee!^④ 25

KENT What a brazen-faced varlet art thou to deny thou knowest me!^⑤ Is it two days since I tripped up thy heels and beat thee before the King? *[Drawing his sword]* ^⑥Draw, you rogue. You whoreson cullionly barbermonger, draw! 30

OSWALD ^⑦Away, I have nothing to do with thee. 35



Lx 640

Go

1. (1) (15) → 2000 US\$

(2) (15) → 2000 msd

(3) (15) → 2000 msd
UNDO JACKET, → msd

(4) (15) → 2000 msd (15 OF 11)

(5) (15) → 2000 msd (15)

(6) (15) → 2000 msd

(7) (15) → 2000 msd

KENT Draw, you rascal!^① You come with letters
against the King. Draw, you rogue,
or I'll so carbonado your shanks. Draw, you ras-
cal. Come your ways! 40

OSWALD Help, ho! Murder! Help!^②

KENT Strike, you slave! Stand, rogue! Stand, you neat
slave! Strike!

OSWALD ^③Help, ho! Murder, murder!^④

*Enter Edmund, with his rapier drawn, Cornwall,
Regan, Gloucester, Servants.*

EDMUND How now? What's the matter? Part! 45

KENT With you, goodman boy, if you please!^⑤ Come,
I'll flesh ye, come on, young master.

GLOUCESTER Weapons? Arms? What's the matter
here?

CORNWALL ^⑥Keep peace, upon your lives.
He dies that strikes again. What is the matter? 50

REGAN The messengers from our sister and the King.

CORNWALL What is your difference? Speak.

OSWALD I am scarce in breath, my lord.

KENT ^⑦No marvel, you have so bestirred your valor.
You cowardly rascal, nature disclaims in thee. A
tailor made thee. 55

CORNWALL Thou art a strange fellow. A tailor make a
man?

KENT A tailor, sir. A stonecutter or a painter could
not have made him so ill, though they had been
but two years o' th' trade. 60

CORNWALL Speak yet, how grew your quarrel?

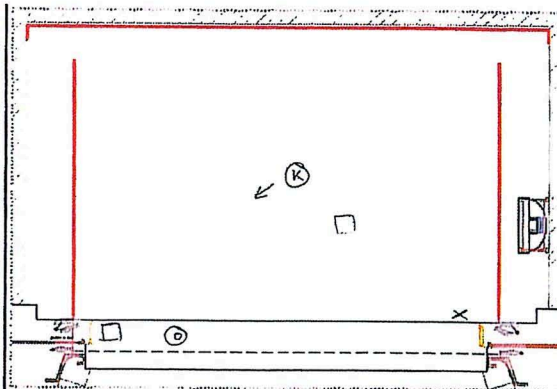
OSWALD ^⑧This ancient ruffian, sir, whose life I have
spared at suit of his gray beard—

KENT Thou whoreson zed, thou unnecessary letter!
My lord, if you will give me leave, I will tread this
unbolted villain into mortar and daub the wall of
a dunghouse with him. Spare my gray beard, you wag-
tail! 65

SB4
LX Q41

LX Q41

GO



① (K) → US OF (D)

A. (D) BACKS USOF

② (D) DRAWS

③ (D) → 2ND USOF

A. (K) DRIFT US

B. (D) RETURNS POSE

(K) FOLLOWS

④ (ED) ENTERS CSOP → MSOP

(K) BACKS TO MSD

(D) ENTERS USPS

(ED) ENTERS USOP → USOF

⑤ (D) → (K) + DISARMS.

(ED) ENTERS CSOP, (K) FOLLOWS

(D) TD

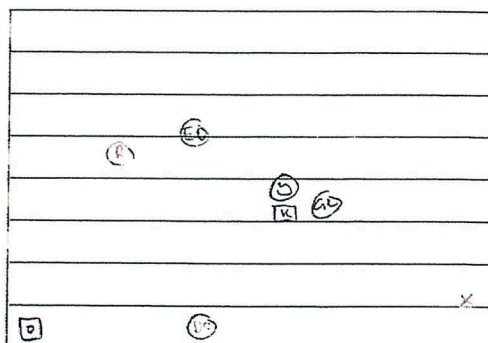
⑥ (ED) p/u (K) BACKS → USOF

(D) + (K) → H

A. (K) TD (FORCED BY (D))

(ED) p/u (K) BAG, → PS OF (K)

⑦ POSITIONS



⑧ (K) ✓ → 2ND (D)

CORNWALL Peace, sirrah!

70

You beastly knave, know you no reverence?

KENT Yes, sir, but anger hath a privilege.

CORNWALL Why art thou angry?

KENT That such a slave as this should wear a sword,
Who wears no honesty.
A plague upon your epileptic visage!
Smile you my speeches, as I were a fool?
You Goose, I'll drive ye cackling home to Camelot.

CORNWALL What, are thou mad, old fellow?

GLOUCESTER How fell you out? Say that.

KENT No contraries hold more antipathy
Than I and such a knave.

90

CORNWALL Why dost thou call him knave? What is his
fault?

KENT His countenance likes me not.

CORNWALL ^①No more perchance does mine, nor his, nor
hers.

KENT Sir, 'tis my occupation to be plain:
I have seen better faces in my time
Than stands on any shoulder that I see
Before me at this instant^②

95

CORNWALL What was th' offense you gave him?

OSWALD I never gave him any.^③
It pleased the King his master very late
To strike at me, upon his misconstruction;



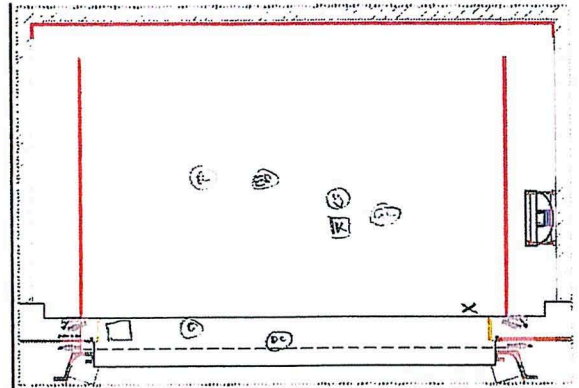
BOX:

CALL TO THE BOX
(FOR LETTER READING)
MR NORVILL

CALL TO DOORS:
MR WINTER

HEADOFFS (CUT):

CALLED
EJ FOR HER LETTER
+ MARK TO DOOR C



① ①② ①③ DS, THEN US (①④)

② ①② ZWD ①③ (CALMING MIND)

A. ①③ ①④

③ ①② STEP ZWD ①③

①③ DEBT TO ①

When he, compact, and flattering his displeasure, 120
Tripped me behind; being down, insulted, railed,
And put upon him such a deal of man
That worthied him, got praises of the King
For him attempting who was self-subdued;
And, in the fleshment of this dread exploit, 125
Drew on me here again.

KENT None of these rogues and cowards
But Ajax is their fool.

CORNWALL Fetch forth the stocks!^①
You stubborn ancient knave, you reverent
braggart,
We'll teach you.

KENT Sir, I am too old to learn.
Call not your stocks for me, I serve the King, 130
On whose employment I was sent to you.
You shall do small respect, show too bold malice^②
Against the grace and person of my master,
Stocking his messenger.

CORNWALL Fetch forth the stocks.^③ As I have life and
honor, 135
There shall he sit till noon.^④

REGAN Till noon? Till night, my lord, and all night
too.

KENT Why, madam,^⑤ if I were your father's dog,
You should not use me so.

REGAN Sir, being his knave, I will.

CORNWALL This is a fellow of the selfsame color 140
Our sister speaks of. Come, bring away the stocks.

Stocks brought out.

GLOUCESTER Let me beseech your Grace not to do so.
The King his master needs must take it ill
That he, so slightly valued in his messenger,
Should have him thus restrained.

CORNWALL I'll answer that.^⑥ 150

BOH:

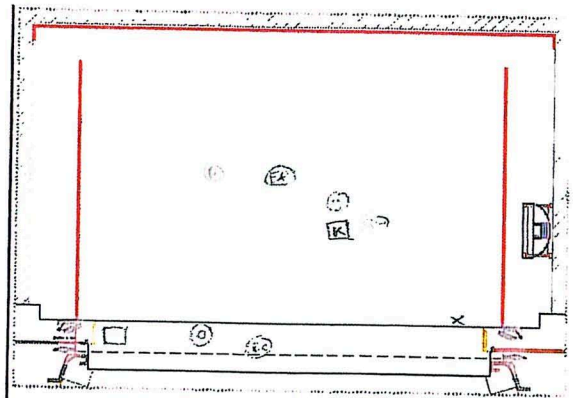
CALL TO THE STAGE:
MSNEWM
MR GILFEDDER
MR RUSH

HEADSETS (SM):

CALLED:
ROBIN, EUGENE
+ GILFREY

SB4

LX Qs 42-45
EDGAR



① ③ RELEASE K

④ → ②

② ③ → ④ (V OF)

③ ④ EXIT USPS

④ ⑤ → USPS

⑤ ⑥ ENTER W/ STOCKS + TIN.

A. ⑥ TIN TO ⑦

B. ⑦ → USE OF ⑧ = STOCKS ON

⑧ → OSC

(STOCKS - TOP SO, R LEG, L LEG)

⑥ ⑦ → OS OF ⑧

A. ⑦ WRITE LOG ON ⑧ FOREHEAD

REGAN ^①My sister may receive it much more worse,
To have her gentleman abused, assaulted,
For following her affairs. Put in his legs.^②

[Kent is put in the stocks.]

CORNWALL ^③Come, my lord, away!^④

[Exeunt all but Gloucester and Kent.]

GLOUCESTER I am sorry for thee, friend. 'Tis the Duke's
pleasure,
Whose disposition all the world well knows
Will not be rubbed nor stopped.^⑤ I'll entreat for
thee.

155

KENT Pray do not, sir. I have watched and traveled
hard.

Some time I shall sleep out, the rest I'll whistle.^⑥

^⑦ Give you good morrow.

GLOUCESTER The Duke's to blame in this. 'Twill be
ill taken.^⑧

[Exit]

KENT Nothing almost sees miracles but misery.
Approach, thou beacon to this under globe,
That by thy comfortable beams I may
Peruse this letter.

I know 'tis from Cordelia,

Who hath most fortunately been informed

170

Of my obscured course.

CORDELIA "Kind and trusted friend.

I shall find time

For this abused state, seeking to give

Losses their remedies."

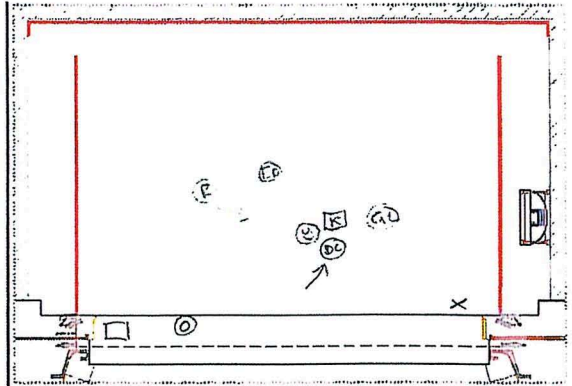
KENT ^⑨All weary and o'erwatched,
Take vantage, heavy eyes, not to behold
This shameful lodging. Fortune, good night;
Smile once more, turn thy wheel.^⑩

175

Sleeps.

EDGAR

GO



LX Q42

GO

LX Q43

GO

LX Q44

GO

LX Q45

GO

① (B) → DSE (R/C)

(A, B) → PS OF (B) FOR L LEG

② (B) EXIT UOOP.

A. (B) → (B)

B. (B) FOLLOW (B)

③ (B) EXIT UOOP

④ (B) PARKS @ (B), EXIT UOOP

⑤ TIGHTEN TOISO RESTRAINT, (A)

PAT (B) ON HEAD, EXIT UOOP.

⑥ (A) → OP OF (B)

⑦ (A) PUT BAG ON (B) LAP, w/ STRAP
AROUND HEAD.

⑧ (A) EXIT UOOP.

A. (B) TAKE OUT (B) LETTER.

⑨ (B) PUT LETTER IN BAG.

⑩ (B) SLEEPS

A. (B) ENJOYS DSEP (VIA DORE-E)

ACT II

Scene 3.

Enter Edgar

EDGAR I heard⁽¹⁾ myself proclaimed,
And by the happy hollow of a tree
Escaped the hunt.⁽²⁾ No port is free, no place
That guard and most unusual vigilance
Does not attend my taking.⁽³⁾ Whiles I may 'scape, 5
I will preserve myself; and am bethought
To take the basest and most poorest shape
That ever penury, in contempt of man,⁽⁴⁾
Brought near to beast; my face I'll grime with filth,⁽⁵⁾
Blanket my loins, elf all my hairs in knots, 10
And with⁽⁶⁾ presented nakedness outface⁽⁷⁾
The winds and persecutions of the sky.
The country gives me proof and precedent
Of Bedlam beggars, who, with roaring voices,
Strike in their numbed and mortified bare arms 15
Pins, wooden pricks, nails, sprigs of rosemary,⁽⁸⁾
And with this horrible object, from low farms,
Poor pelting villages, sheepcotes, and mills,
Sometimes with lunatic bans,⁽⁹⁾ sometime with
prayers,
Enforce their charity.⁽¹⁰⁾ Poor Turlygod, Poor Tom, 20
That's something yet: Edgar I nothing am.⁽¹¹⁾ *Exit.*

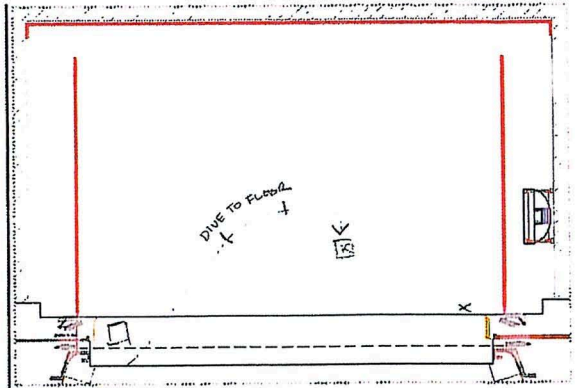
SB4
LX Qs 46 + 47

LX Q46

GO

LX Q47

GO



① (EQ) HEAD THROUGH (RS) L. 12.2
(DAGGER OUT)

② (EQ) CRAWLS THROUGH F1, MOVE TO
DS EDGE OF STAGE. (DROP DAGGER
OUT OF (U))

③ (EQ) REMOVED SHIRT,
R SHOE + SOCK
L SHOE + SOCK
PANTS
(ALL THROWN INTO ADDITIONAL)

④ CLOTHES OFF, (EQ) ↑ PS US OF (U)
A. (EQ) GET IN UP TIN FROM (U) BAG
B. (EQ) USE OF (U) (S H)

DROP TIN:
⑤ (EQ) CLIMB FACE, (EQ) ↓ PS US OF (U)

⑥ (EQ) PLO DAGGER ROLL US STRENGTH
TO OP.

⑦ (EQ) ↑ (DS) (OP OF F)

⑧ (EQ) HIT ARM W/ DAGGER.
A. DRIFT PS

⑨ (EQ) → DOPS

⑩ (EQ) → OP

⑪ (EQ) → US (SUTLY OP)

⑫ (EQ) EX F US OF

ACT II

Scene 4.

Enter Lear, Fool, and Knight.

LEAR ^①'Tis strange that they should so depart their
home,
And not send back my messenger.

KNIGHT As I learned,
The night before there was no purpose in them
Of this remove.

KENT Hail to thee^②, noble master.

LEAR Ha!
Mak'st thou this shame thy pastime?

KENT No, my lord.

FOOL Ha, ha, he wears cruel garters^③

LEAR What's he that hath so much thy place mistook
To set thee here?

KENT It is both he and she,
Your son and daughter.

LEAR No.

KENT Yes.

LEAR No, I say.

KENT I say yea.

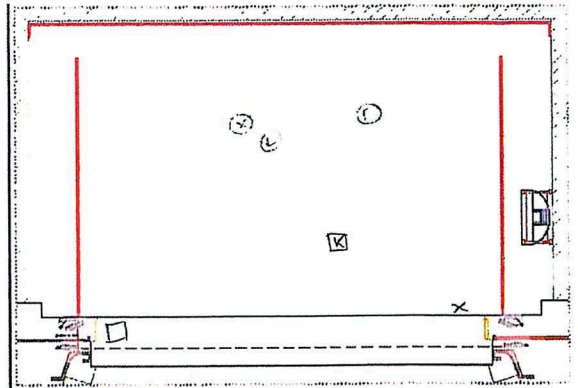
LEAR No, no, they would not.

KENT Yes, they have.

LEAR By Jupiter, I swear no!

KENT By Juno, I swear ay!

LEAR They durst not do't;
They could not, would not do't. 'Tis worse than
murder
To do upon respect such violent outrage^④
Resolve me with all modest haste which way
Thou mightst deserve or they impose this usage,
Coming from us.



1 2 ENTERS 1 SET → M&F (SLTLY OF)

1+2 FOLLOW

2 1 → DS (IN UNIT W/ 1)

1 → OF OF 2

3 → USES OF 4

2 4 → OF OF 3

1 2 1 2 US, THEN 2 1

BOH.

CALL TO THE STAGE.
MR CULLEN

HEADSETS (SP. 1)

CALLED
MAX

KENT My lord, when at their home
 I did commend your Highness' letter to them,
 Ere I was risen from the place that showed
 My duty kneeling, came there a reeking post,
 Stewed in his haste, half breathless, panting forth 30
 From Goneril his mistress salutations,
 Delivered letters, spite of intermission,
 Which presently they read; on whose contents
 They summon'd up their party, straight took
 horse,
 Commanded me to follow and attend 35
 The leisure of their answer, gave me cold looks,
 And meeting here the other messenger,
 Whose welcome I perceived had poisoned mine,
 Being the very fellow which of late
 Displayed so saucily against your Highness, 40
 Having more man than wit about me, drew;
 He raised the house, with loud and coward cries.
 Your son and daughter found this trespass worth
 The shame which here it suffers.

FOOL Winter's not gone yet, if the wild geese fly that way. 45

LEAR ^①O, how this mother swells up toward my heart!
 Down, thou climbing sorrow,
 Thy element's below! ^②Where is this daughter? 55

KENT With the Earl, sir, here within! ^③

LEAR Follow me not;
 Stay here. *L. VII*

KNIGHT ^④Made you no more offense but what you speak of? 60

KENT None.
 How chance the King comes with so small a number?

FOOL And thou hadst been set i' th' stocks for that question, thou'dst well deserved it.

KENT Why, fool? 65

FOOL We'll set thee to school to an ant, to teach thee there's no laboring in the winter. There's not a man among twenty that can't smell him that's stinking. Let go thy hold when a great wheel runs down a hill, ^⑤lest it break thy neck with following. But the great one that goes upward, let him draw thee after! ^⑥When a wise man gives thee better counsel, give me mine again! ^⑦I would have none but knaves follow it, since a fool gives it. 75

BOTH:

CALL TO THE STAGE
MS THOMPSON
MR MASTERS
MR MOODY

HEADSET IS/ARE:

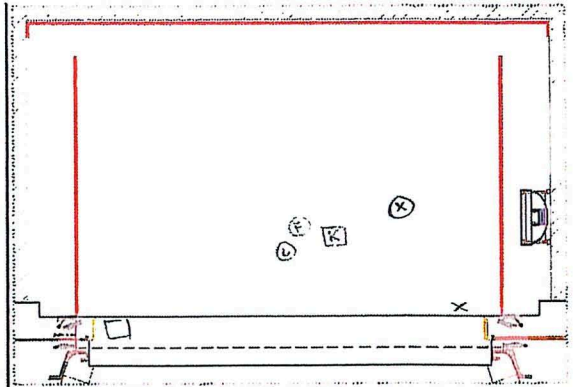
CALLED:
THOMPSON, NICK
+ COLIN

SBY

LX Q48

LX Q49

GO



① ② ③ ④ ⑤

⑥ ⑦ ⑧ ⑨

⑩ ⑪ EXIT USK

⑫ + ⑬ GO TO TOWER, ARE CIRCLED

⑭ ⑮ → PS OF ⑯

⑰ - 2 OF ⑱

⑲ ⑳ p/u TIN + LID

㉑ ㉒ WIRE MUP ON ㉓ REAR. (CHECKED)

㉔ ㉕ RETURN TIN TO ㉖ EAG.

KENT Where learned you this, fool? 85

FOOL Not i' th' stocks, fool.^①

Enter Lear and Gloucester.

LEAR Deny to speak with me? They are sick, they
are weary,
They have traveled all the night? Mere fetches, ay.
Fetch me a better answer.

GLOUCESTER My dear lord, 90
You know the fiery quality of the Duke,
How unremovable and fixed he is
In his own course.

LEAR Vengeance, plague, death, confusion!
O Fiery? What quality?^② Why, Gloucester, Gloucester,
I'd speak with the Duke of Cornwall and his wife. 95

GLOUCESTER Well, my good lord, I have informed them
so.

LEAR Informed them? Dost thou understand me,
man?

GLOUCESTER Ay, my good lord.

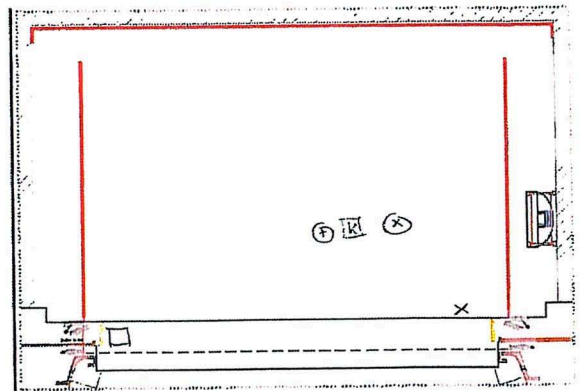
LEAR The King would speak with Cornwall. The dear
father
Would with his daughter speak, commands—tends
—service. 100
Are they informed of this?^③ My breath and blood!
Fiery? The fiery Duke, tell the hot Duke that—Lear^④
No, but not yet. May be he is not well.^⑤
I'll forbear;
Death on my state!^⑥ Wherefore
Should he sit there?
Go tell the Duke and's wife I'd speak with them!
Now, presently! Bid them come forth and hear
me, 105
Or at their chamber door I'll beat the drum
Till it cry sleep to death.

GLOUCESTER I would have all well betwixt you.^⑦

Exit.

LEAR O me, my heart, my rising heart! But down!

FOOL ^⑧ Cry to it, nuncle, as the cockney did to 110
the eels when she put 'em in the pie alive: she
knapped 'em o' th' coxcombs with a stick and



① (L) ENTER USOP → US (SWITCH D)

② (L) Follows (R OF L)

A. (F) + (X) → US

③ (L) (F)

④ (L) → (G)

⑤ (L) (F) US (MOVE AROUND)

⑥ (L) → DSOP

⑦ (L) (F)

⑧ (L) (F) → OP OF (G)

⑨ (L) EXIT USOP

(L) → TV DSOP.

⑩ (F) → PS OF (L)

SB4
LX Q49

LX Q47

GO

cried, "Down, wantons, down!"^①

Enter Cornwall, Regan, Gloucester, Servants.

LEAR Good morrow to you both.

CORNWALL Hail to your Grace.

Kent here set at liberty

REGAN^② I am glad to see your Highness.

LEAR Regan, I think you are^③. I know what reason
I have to think so. If thou shouldst not be glad;
I would divorce me from thy mother's tomb,
Sepulchring an adulteress.^④ [*to Kent*] O, are you
free?
Some other time for that. Beloved Regan,
Thy sister's naught. O Regan, she hath tied
Sharp-toothed unkindness, like a vulture, here.

130

[Points to his heart.]

I can scarce speak to thee. Thou'lt not believe
With how depraved a quality^⑤ O Regan!

135

REGAN I pray you, sir, take patience. I have hope
You less know how to value her desert
Than she to scant her duty.

LEAR Say? How is that?

REGAN I cannot think my sister in the least
Would fail her obligation. If, sir, perchance
She have restrained the riots of your followers,
'Tis on such ground, and to such wholesome end,
As clears her from all blame.

140

LEAR^⑥ My curse's on her!

REGAN O, sir, you are old,
Nature in you stands on the very verge
Of his confine. You should be ruled, and led
By some discretion^⑦ that discerns your state
Better than you yourself. Therefore I pray you
That to our sister you do make return,
Say you have wronged her.

145

150

LEAR Ask her forgiveness?
Do you but mark how this becomes the house:
"Dear daughter, I confess that I am old.

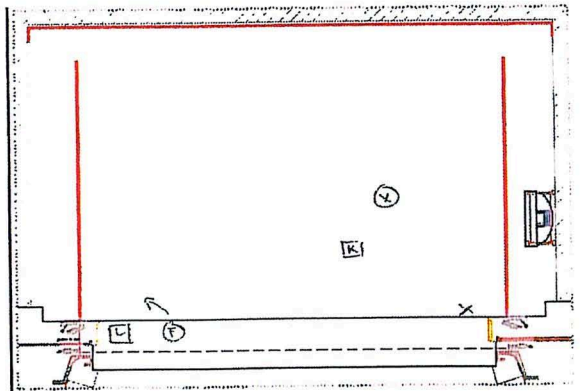
[Kneeling.]

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:
MS BUDAY
MR RIGGIL

HEADSETS (SM):

CALLED
BUDAY + WADE



① ② ③ ④ ⑤ ⑥ ⑦ ⑧ ⑨ ⑩ ⑪ ⑫ ⑬ ⑭ ⑮ ⑯ ⑰ ⑱ ⑲ ⑳ ㉑ ㉒ ㉓ ㉔ ㉕ ㉖ ㉗ ㉘ ㉙ ㉚ ㉛ ㉜ ㉝ ㉞ ㉟ ㊱ ㊲ ㊳ ㊴ ㊵ ㊶ ㊷ ㊸ ㊹ ㊺ ㊻ ㊼ ㊽ ㊾ ㊿

① ENTERS USOP → ②

② ENTERS USOP → ③, WIFE

"DOG" OF + UNSTOCK

③ ENTERS USOP → PS OF ④

④ → US OF ⑤

② ③ KISS ④

(④ GESTURE, ⑤ MOVE SLTLY USOP)

③ ④ ↑

④ ⑤ STRIKE STOCKS USOP, RETURN USOP

⑤ → PS OF ⑥

⑥ ↑, THEN → US OF ⑦

⑤ ⑥ HUG ⑦

⑥ ⑦ → 2ND ⑧

⑦ ⑧ → PS OF ⑨

Age is unnecessary.^① On my knees I beg
That you'll vouchsafe me raiment, bed, and food." 155

REGAN Good sir, no more. These unsightly tricks.
Return you to my sister.^②

LEAR *[Rising]* Never, Regan.
She hath abated me of half my train,
Looked black upon me, struck me with her tongue,
Most serpentlike, upon the very heart. 160
All the stored^③ vengeances of heaven fall
On her ingrateful top! Strike her young bones,
You fetid airs, with lameness.

CORNWALL Fie, sir, fie!

LEAR You nimble lightnings, dart your blinding flames
Into her scornful eyes! Infect her beauty, 165
You fen-sucked fogs, drawn by the pow'rful sun,
To fall and blister.

REGAN ^④O the blest gods!
So will you wish on me when the rash mood is on.

LEAR ^⑤No, Regan, thou shalt never have my curse.
Thy tender-hefted nature shall not give 170
Thee o'er to harshness. Her eyes are fierce, but thine
Do comfort, and not burn. 'Tis not in thee
To grudge my pleasures, to cut off my train,
To bandy hasty words^⑥ to scant my sizes,
And, in conclusion, to oppose the bolt 175
Against my coming in. Thou better know'st
The offices of nature, bond of childhood,
Effects of courtesy, dues of gratitude.
Thy half o' th' kingdom hast thou not forgot,
Wherein I thee endowed.

REGAN Good sir, to th' purpose. 180

Enter Oswald

LEAR ^⑦Who put my man i' th' stocks?

CORNWALL What trumpet's that?

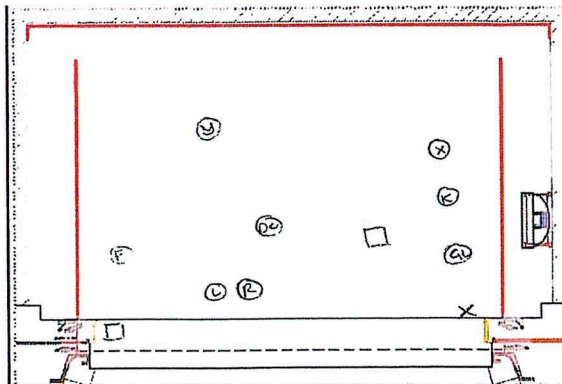
REGAN I know't—my sister's. This^⑧ approves her
letter,
That she would soon be here.

Enter Oswald

^⑨Is your lady come?

LX Q50

QD



(F) \rightarrow OS (of of hi)

(2) In $ABCD$ AC and BD are \perp

(2) (1) \rightarrow 0.50P

(PC) \rightarrow OF OF (K) (TH (H) HAND)

④ ② → OS

(S) (L) \rightarrow PS of (R)

⑥ DC → BEHIND ⑦

⑦ ② \rightarrow PS 11

⑧ ⑥ → USPS

(a) (b) \rightarrow DSD, (c)

LEAR ^①This is a slave, whose easy borrowed pride
Dwells in the fickle grace of her he follows.
Out, varlet, from my sight.

185

CORNWALL What means your Grace?^②

LEAR Who stocked my servant? Regan, I have good
 hope
 Thou didst not know on't.^③

Enter Goneril.

 O heavens!
[*To Goneril*] Art not ashamed to look upon
 this face?^④
O Regan, will you take her by the hand?

GONERIL ^⑤Why not by th' hand, sir? How have I
 offended?
All's not offense that indiscretion finds
And dotage terms so.

195

LEAR ^⑥O sides, you are too tough!
 Will you yet hold?^⑦ How came my man i' th' stocks?

CORNWALL ^⑧I set him there, sir; but his own disorders
 Deserved much less advancement.

LEAR You?^⑨ Did you?

REGAN I pray you, father, being weak, seem so.
 If till the expiration of your month
 You will return and sojourn with my sister,
 Dismissing half your train, come then to me.
 I am now from home, and out of that provision
 Which shall be needful for your entertainment.

200

205

LEAR ^⑩Return to her, and fifty men dismissed?
 No, rather I abjure all roofs, and choose
 To wage against the enmity o' th' air,
 To be a comrade with the wolf and owl,
 Necessity's sharp pinch.^⑪ Return with her?
 Persuade me rather to be a slave and sumpter
 To this detested groom. [*Pointing at Oswald.*]

210

215

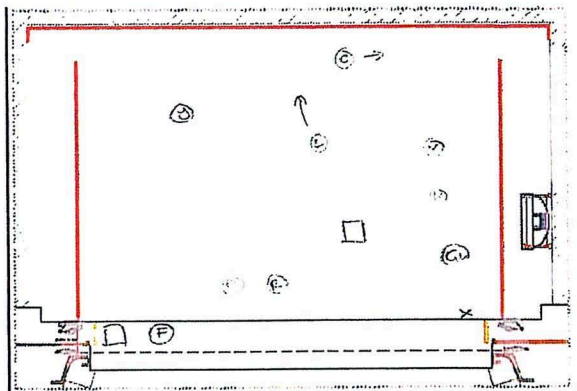
GONERIL At your choice, sir.

HEADSETS

CREW,
THIS IS YOUR FIVE
MINUTE WAITING FOR
FLY OUT AND THE
STOCK N.

BOH:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
FIVE MINUTES TO THE
ACT THREE STOCK
SEQUENCE



10 10 → USL

A. 10 + 10 → MSOP

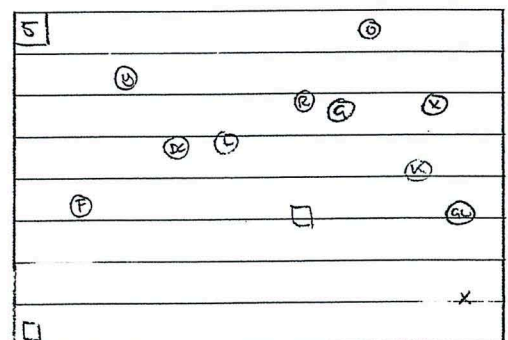
10 → MSOP (2 WALL)

10 10 → MSOP

10 10 ENTER USPS → USPS

A. 10 → 10 KISS + TK HAND

10 10 → OP (11) + 10



10 10 → USL

10 10 → PS h

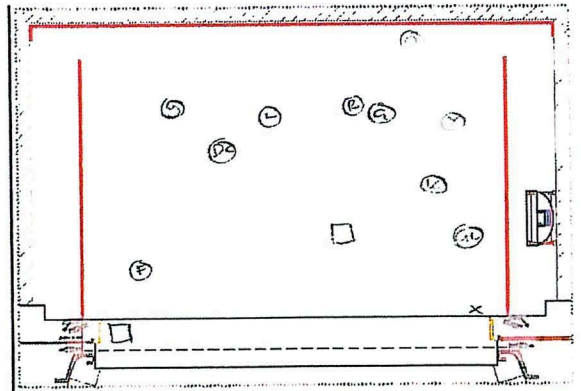
10 10 → PS OF 10

10 10 → 10 10

10 10 → PS (STUM OP)

10 10 → USL

- LEAR ^① I prithee, daughter, do not make me mad.
 I will not trouble thee, my child; farewell.
 We'll no more meet, no more see one another^②
 But yet thou art my flesh, my blood, my daughter,^③ 220
 Or rather a disease that's in my flesh,
 Which I must needs call mine. Thou art a boil,
 A plague-sore, or embossed carbuncle
 In my corrupted blood. But I'll not chide thee.^④
 Let shame come when it will, I do not call it. 225
 I do not bid the Thunder-bearer shoot^⑤
 Nor tell tales of thee to high-judging Jove.
 Mend when thou canst, be better at thy leisure,
 I can be patient, I can stay with Regan,
 I and my hundred knights.
- REGAN ^⑥ Not altogether so. 230
 I looked not for you yet, nor am provided
 For your fit welcome. Give ear, sir, to my sister...
 She knows what she does.
- LEAR ^⑦ Is this well spoken? 235
- REGAN I dare avouch it, sir.^⑧ What, fifty followers?
 Is it not well? What should you need of more?
 Yea, or so many, sith that both charge and
 danger
 Speak 'gainst so great a number? How in one house
 Should many people, under two commands, 240
 Hold amity? 'Tis hard, almost impossible.
- GONERIL ^⑨ Why might not you, my lord, receive
 attendance
 From those that she calls servants, or from mine?
- REGAN Why not, my lord? If then they chanced to
 slack ye,
 We could control them. If you will come to me 245
 (For now I spy a danger), I entreat you
 To bring but five-and-twenty. To no more
 Will I give place or notice.
- LEAR I gave you all.
- REGAN And in good time you gave it.
- LEAR Made you my guardians, my depositaries, 250
 But kept a reservation to be followed
 With such a number. What, must I come to you
 With five-and-twenty? Regan, said you so?
- REGAN And speak't again, my lord. No more with me.



① L → G

② BACKS DES

③ → DC

④ → 2ND C GUY

⑤ C → DS OF PS H (RUS)

⑥ L → C

⑦ C → DS

⑧ C → DS OF PS H (2ND C)

⑨ C → R // @ STEP 2ND C

⑩ B → US OF PS H

⑪ C → 2ND C

⑫ C → PS OF R (MS)

⑬ C → US OF PS H

SB4

LX Qc 51+52

LEAR ^① Those wicked creatures yet do look well-favored

255

When others are more wicked

[To Goneril] ^② I'll go with thee.

Thy fifty yet doth double five-and-twenty,
And thou art twice her-love.

GONERIL

Hear me, my lord.

[What] need you five-and-twenty? ^③ ten? or five?

260

To follow in a house where twice so many

Have a command to tend to you?

REGAN

What need one?

LEAR ^④ O reason not the need! Our basest beggars
Are in the poorest thing superfluous.

Allow not nature more than nature needs,

265

Man's life is cheap as beast's. Thou art a lady:

If only to go warm were gorgeous, ^⑤

Why, nature needs not what thou gorgeous wear'st,

Which scarcely keeps thee warm. ^⑥ But, for true
need—

You heavens, give me that patience, patience I
need.

270

You see me here, you gods, a poor old man,

As full of grief as age, wretched in both.

If it be you that stir these daughters' hearts

Against their father, fool me not so much

To bear it tamely; touch me with noble anger,

275

And let not women's weapons, water drops,

[Stain] my man's cheeks. ^⑦ No, you unnatural hags!

I will have such revenges on you both

That all the world shall ^⑧ I will do such things—

What they are, yet I know not; but they shall be

280

The terrors of the earth. You think I'll weep.

No, I'll not weep.

Storm and tempest

I have full cause of weeping, but this heart

Shall break into a hundred thousand flaws

Or ere I'll weep. ^⑨ O fool, I shall go mad! ^⑩

285

Exeunt Lear, Gloucester, Kent, and Fool.

CORNWALL Let us withdraw, 'twill be a storm.

REGAN ^⑪ This house is little; the old man and's people
Cannot be well bestowed.

GONERIL 'Tis his own blame; hath put himself from
rest

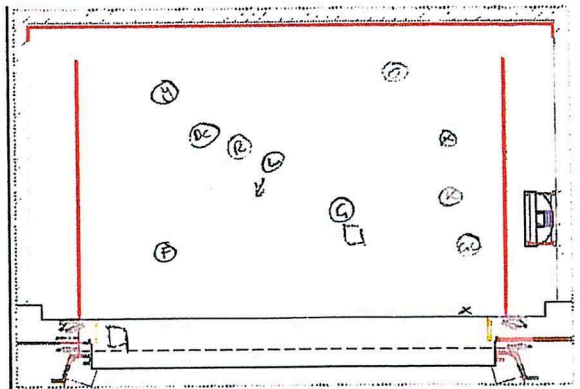
And must needs taste his folly.

290

REGAN ^⑫ For his particular, I'll receive him gladly,
But not one follower.

LX Q51

GO



1. 1 → 2ND PS (SLTL4)

2. 2 → 3

3. 3 → OP OF 4

4. 4 → 5

5. 5 → 6

A. 6 BACKS SLTL4 TO OP

6. 6 → 7 (IN LINE w/ PS H)

7. 7 → US TO 8, THEN TO 9

A. 9 SHIFT 2ND DSEP

8. 8 → 9

9. 9 → USPS TO WALL

10. 10 → US d

11. 11 EXITS USPS

A. 11 FOLLOWS

B. 12, 13 + 14 FOLLOW

C. 13 SHIFT 2ND USPS THEN USPS OF 14

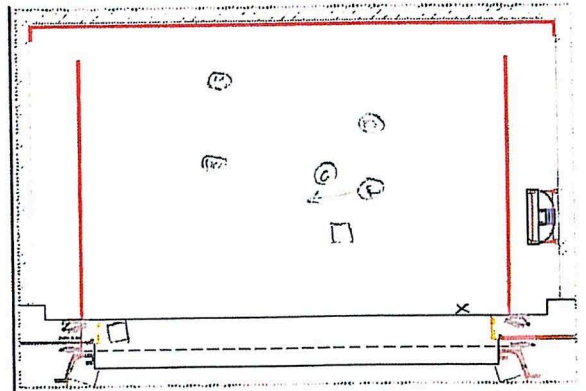
12. 12 → PS

13. 13 → PS OF 14

LX Q52

GO

SBY
 LX Q53
 FLY Q1
 FAN @ 2, THEN 3
 WALLS CLEAR (SM)



③ (E) → DSEF

② (Q) ENTERS DSEF → H

③ (Q) p/u H, RESET DSEF

A. (Q) → (Q) (USOP OF)

B. (Q) STRIKE M4 STAND DSEF
 (BEHIND PROS)

④ (Q) → 2ND (Q) (TO DSEF, 2ND F)

⑤ (R) EXIT USOP

A. (Q) FOLLOWS

B. (Q) FOLLOWS (Q)

⑥ (Q) EXIT USOP

A. (Q) FOLLOWS.

B. WALLS FLY

C. (Q) EXIT DSEF

FAN @ 2

GO

LX Q53
 FLY Q1

GO

FAN @ 3

GO

ACT III

Scene 1.

*Storm still. Enter Kent and a knight
severally.*

KENT Who's there besides foul weather?

KNIGHT One minded like the weather most
unquietly.

KENT Where's the King?

KNIGHT Contending with the fretful elements;
That things might change, or cease;
Unbonneted he runs,
And bids what will take all.

KENT And who is with him? 15

KNIGHT ^①None but the fool.

KENT Sir, I do know you,
And dare upon the warrant of my trust
Commend a dear thing to you. There is division,
Although as yet the face of it is covered 20
With mutual cunning, 'twixt Albany and Cornwall,
Against the old kind King, or something deeper.
Now make your speed to Dover, you shall find
Some that will thank you, making just report
Of how unnatural and bemadding sorrow
The King hath cause to grieve.

KNIGHT I will talk further with you.

KENT No, do not. ^②
For confirmation that I am much more
Than my out-wall, open this purse and take 45
What it contains. If you shall see Cordelia,
As fear not but you shall, show her this ring
And she will tell you who this fellow is
That yet you do not know. Fie on this storm!
I will go seek the King. 50

KNIGHT Give me your hand.

[p. 49.]

KENT That way, I'll this. ^③

Exeunt [severally]

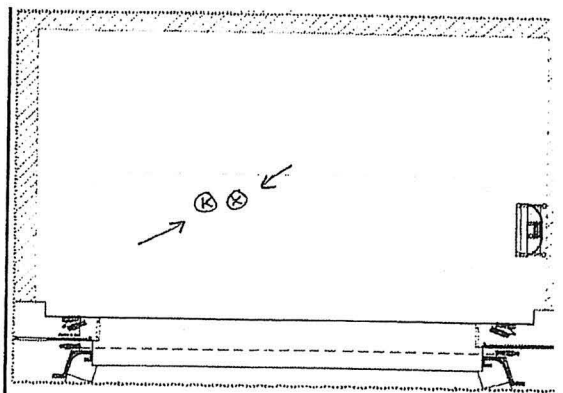
SB4
 LX Q56
 FAN @ 2 1/2
 OVERHEAD RAIN + MIST
 FAN MIST

FAN @ 2 1/2
 OVERHEAD RAIN + MIST

GO

LX Q56
 FAN MIST

GO



① ENTERS USPS (W/ TORCH)

② ENTERS DSOP

③ → DSPS

A. ④ FOLLOWS

⑤ ⑥ TK OUT PURSE, PASS TO ⑦

⑧ ⑨ EXIT DSPS

⑩ EXIT DSOP.

ACT III

Scene 2.

Storm still.

Enter Lear and Fool.

LEAR ^① Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks. Rage, blow!
You cataracts and hurricanoes, spout
Till you have drenched our steeples, drowned the
cocks. ^②

You sulph'rous and thought-executing fires,
Vaunt-couriers of oak-cleaving thunderbolts, 5
Singe my white head. And thou, all-shaking thunder,
Strike flat the thick rotundity o' th' world,
Crack Nature's molds, all germains spill at once,
That makes ingrateful man.

FOOL O nuncle, Good 10
nuncle in; ask thy daughters blessing. Here's a
night pities neither wise man nor fools.

LEAR ^③ Rumble thy bellyful. Spit, fire, Spout, rain!
Nor rain, wind, thunder, fire are my daughters. 15
I tax not you, you elements, with unkindness.
I never gave you kingdom, called you children,
You owe me no subscription. ^④ Then let fall

Your horrible pleasure. Here I stand your slave,
A poor, infirm, weak, and despised old man. 20
But yet I call you servile ministers,
That will with two pernicious daughters join
Your high-engendered battles 'gainst a head
So old and white as this. O, ho! 'tis foul.

FOOL He that has a house to put his head in has a good 25
head on him.

Enter Kent.

LEAR No, I will be the pattern of all patience,
I will say nothing. ^⑤

KENT Who's there?

FOOL Marry, here's a wise man and a fool, which is 40
which, take your pick.

KENT Alas, sir, are you here? Things that love night
Love not such nights as these.

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:
MR CULLEN
MR WYATT

HEADSETS (SM):

CALLED:
MAX + MEYNE

SBY

LX Q57
FAN TO 3
FAN MIST OUT
(STOPWATCH)

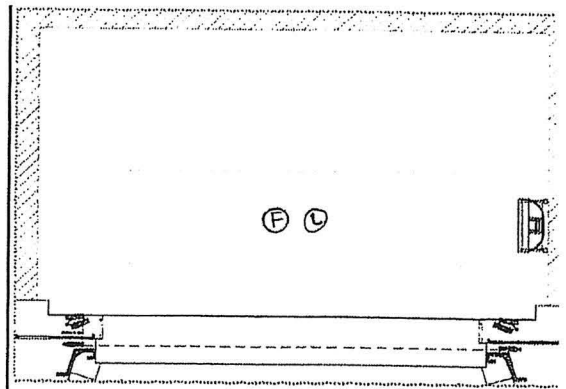
LX Q57

GO

FAN MIST OUT
(STOPWATCH)

GO

25 SECONDS (TURN PAGE)



① ④ ENTER DESP

⑤ ENTER DESP

② ④ STEP 2WD PS

A. ⑤ → US OF ④ (DRIFTS TO OFF ④)

③ ④ → met (SLTLY CP)

⑤ → USOP OF ④

④ ④ → d

⑤ Follows.

⑤ ④ ENTERS DESP

LEAR

① Let the great gods

That keep this dreadful pudder o'er our heads
Find out their enemies now. Tremble, thou wretch,
That has within thee undivulged crimes
Unwhipped of justice. ② Close pent-up guilts,
Rive your concealing continents and cry
These dreadful summoners grace. I am a man
More sinned against than sinning.

50

KENT

Gracious my lord, hard by here is a hovel;
Some friendship will it lend you 'gainst the
tempest. ③
Repose you there, while I to this hard house—
Which even but now, demanding after you,
Denied me to come in— return, and force
Their scantied courtesies.

65

LEAR

My wits begin to turn. ④

Come on, my boy. How dost, my boy? Art cold?
I am cold myself. Where is this straw, ⑤ my fellow?
The art of our necessities is strange,
That can make vile things precious. Come, your
hovel.
Poor fool and knave, I have one part in my heart
That's sorry yet for thee.

70

ANTICIPATE:

LEAR + FOOL
MOVE UPSTAGE

FOOL [Singing.]

Plenty of sunshine going our way,
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, Zip-a-dee-a.

LEAR True, my good boy. ⑥ Come, bring us to this hovel.

Exeunt Lear and Kent and Fool.

25 SECS

FAN TO 3

GO

SB4

LX Qs 58 + 59

A SLOW 30 SECOND
FADE OF THE FAN TO 2

GLOUCESTER
+ EDMUND

LX Q58

GO

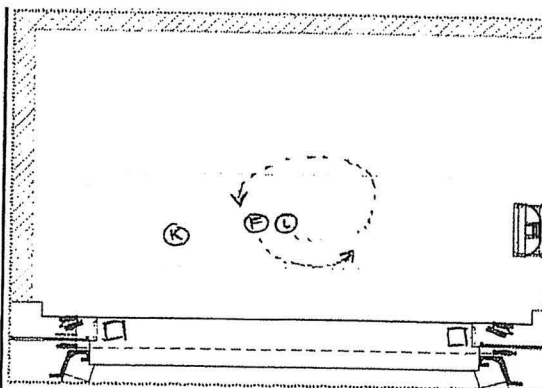
LX Q59

FAN SLOW FADE TO 2

GO

CAST

GO



(K) CIRCLE TO PS OF (K)

(E) FOLLOWS.

(E) SLOWLY TO (L)

(E) USCP OF (L)

(E) (L) DRIFT US (INTO FAN) SLOWLY PS

(E) (L) → (E) (HUG)

(E) (L) + (E) → US

A. (K) → US

(E) US (L), (K) ON OR OF (E)

(E) (L) → PS OF (E)

(3 SHOULD BE EVENLY SPACED)

ACT III

Scene 3.

Enter Gloucester and Edmund.

GLOUCESTER Alack, alack, Edmund, I like not this unnatural dealing. When I desired their leave that I might pity him, they took from me the use of mine own house, charged me on pain of perpetual displeasure neither to speak of him, entreat for him, or any way sustain him.⁽¹⁾ 5

EDMUND Most savage and unnatural.

GLOUCESTER Go to; say you nothing. There is division between the Dukes, and a worse matter than that. I have received a letter this night—'tis dangerous to be spoken—I have locked the letter in my closet. These injuries the King now bears will be revenged home; there is part of a power already footed; we must incline to the King. I will look him and secretly relieve him. Go you and maintain talk with the Duke, that my charity be not of him perceived. If he ask for me, I am ill and gone to bed. If I die for it, as no less is threatened me, the King my old master must be relieved.⁽²⁾ There is strange things toward, Edmund; pray you be careful.⁽³⁾ 10
15
20
Exit

EDMUND This courtesy forbid thee shall the Duke Instantly know, and of that letter too. This seems a fair deserving, and must draw me That which my father loses—no less than all. 25
The younger⁽⁴⁾ rises when the old doth fall.

Exit.

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:
MR WINTER

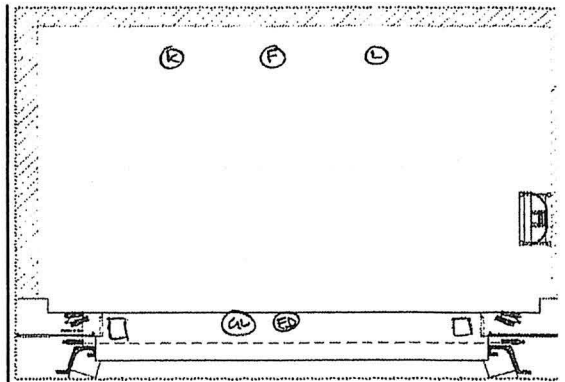
HEADSETS (SM):

CALLED:
MARK

584

LX Q60
FAN TO 3

LX Q60
FAN TO 3



ED ENTER DSOP

Q6 FOLLOWS (DSOP) W/ JACKET

Q6 PUT ON RAIN JACKET

Q6 BACKS TO CP

Q6 EXIT DSOP

A. ED → DS EDGE (2nd d)

Q6 ED EXIT DSFS

A. K + F → DS

L → USE

ACT III

Scene 4.

Enter Lear, Kent, and Fool.

KENT Here is the place, my lord.^① Good my lord,
enter.

Storm still.

LEAR Let me alone.

KENT Good my lord, enter here.

LEAR ^②Wilt break my heart?

KENT I had rather break mine own. Good my lord,
enter.

LEAR Thou think'st 'tis much this contentious
storm

Invades us to the skin.

The tempest in my mind

Doth from my senses take all feeling else,

Save what beats there. Filial ingratitude,

Is it not as this mouth should tear this hand

For lifting food to't? But I will punish home.

No, I will weep no more. In such a night

To shut me out! Pour on, I will endure.

In such a night as this! O Regan, Goneril,

Your old kind father, whose frank heart gave

all—

O, that way madness lies; let me shun that.

No more of that.

KENT Good my lord, enter here.

LEAR Prithee go in thyself; seek thine own ease.^③

[To the Fool] In, boy; go first. You houseless
poverty—^④

Nay, get thee in.^⑤ I'll pray, and then I'll sleep.

Exit [Fool].

Poor naked wretches, wheresoe'er you are,

That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm,

How shall your houseless heads and unfed sides,

Your looped and windowed raggedness, defend

you

From seasons such as these? O, I have ta'en

SB4
LX Q61
A SLOW 30 SECOND
FADE OF THE FAN TO 2
FOOL TO RETURN

LX Q61

GO

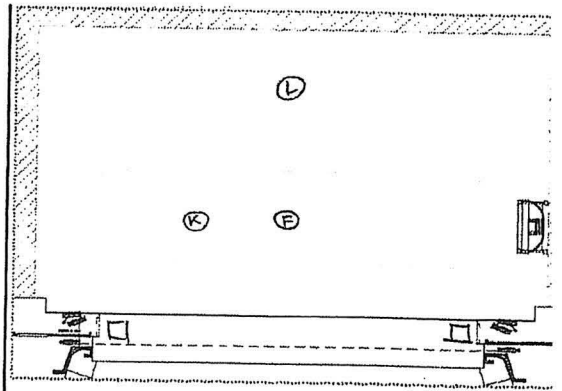
FAN SLOW FADE TO 2

GO

FOOL

GO

SB4
LX Q62
EDGAR (OFFSTAGE LINE)



① P → PS (2ND EXIT)

② L → 2ND K, THEN TO MS

③ L → 2ND P

A. P EXIT

B. L → DS (2ND CP)

K DRIFT TO USPS

④ P ENTER DSPS

⑤ P EXIT DSPS

L KNEELS

Too little care of this! Take physic, pomp;
Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel,
That thou mayst shake the superflux to them, 35
And show the heavens more just.

EDGAR [Within] Poor Tom's a cold! ①

Enter Fool.

FOOL Come not in here, nuncle, here's a spirit. Help
me, help me! 40

KENT Give me thy hand. Who's there?

FOOL ② A spirit, a spirit. He says his name's Poor Tom.

KENT What art thou that dost grumble there i' th'
straw?
Come forth. ③

Enter Edgar [disguised as a madman].

EDGAR Away! the foul fiend follows me. ④ Through the 45
sharp hawthorn blows the cold wind. Humh! Go to
thy cold bed, ⑤ and warm thee.

LEAR Didst thou give all to thy daughters? And art
thou come to this?

EDGAR Who gives anything to Poor Tom? Whom the 50
foul fiend hath led through fire and through flame,
through ford ⑥ and whirlpool. Tom's a-cold.
O, do, de, do, de, do, de. Bless thee
from whirlwinds, star-blasting, and seizure. ⑦ Do
Poor Tom some charity, whom the foul fiend vexes. ⑧ 55
There could I have him now—and there—and there
again—and there ⑨

Storm still.

LEAR ⑩ What, has his daughters brought him to this
pass?
Couldst thou save nothing? Wouldst thou give 'em
all?

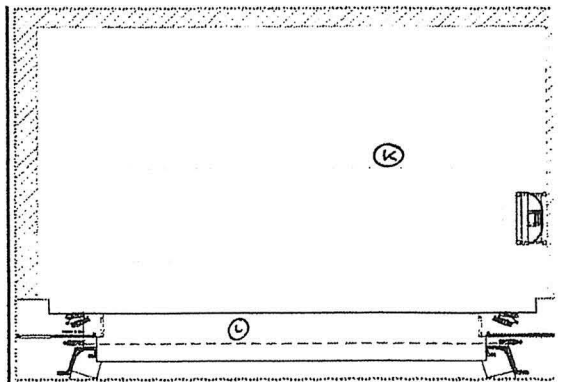
FOOL Nay, he reserved a ribbon, else we had all been 65
shamed.

LX Q62

GO

FAN TO 3
EDGAR

GO



① (P) ENTER DSPS → RUN TO OP

② (P) → OP OF (K)

(K) 2WD PS (MS)

A. (P) → DP

(L) ↑

③ (EQ) ENTER DSPS → msd (2WD PS)

(K) CIRCLE TO DSPS

(F) → USOP

(L) BACKS TO DSPS

④ (K) → (BACKS) (L)

(G) → 2WD (K)

(F) → OSOP

⑤ (EQ) KNEEL, DANGER @ THROAT.

⑥ (L) → 2WD (EQ)

(K) HOLD (L) BACK

(F) STEP 2WD (L)

⑦ (EQ) → 2WD (K) ON KNEES
(TO ‡)

⑧ (EQ) ↑, "cut" ARMS + LEGS + THROAT
BACK 2WD OP

⑨ (EQ) KNEELS IN DSPS

(K) → DISARM (EQ), → USOP

⑩ (L) → (EQ)

(F) FOLLOWS BRIEFLY (STOP BEFORE C)

(K) EDGE OS 2WD (EQ)

LEAR Now all the plagues that in the pendulous air
Hang fated o'er men's faults light on thy
daughters!

KENT He hath no daughters, sir.

LEAR Death, traitor; nothing could have subdued
nature 70
To such a lowness but his unkind daughters.⁽²⁾
Is it the fashion that discarded fathers
Should have thus little mercy on their flesh?
Judicious punishment—'twas this flesh begot
Those pelican daughters.⁽³⁾ 75

EDGAR Pelican! Pelican! [*Edgar crows.*]

FOOL This cold night will turn us all to fools and mad-
men.⁽⁴⁾

EDGAR Take heed o' th' foul fiend; obey thy parents;⁽⁵⁾ 80
keep thy word's justice; swear not; Tom's a-cold.⁽⁶⁾

LEAR What hast thou been?

EDGAR ⁽⁷⁾A servingman, proud in heart and mind; that 85
curled my hair, served⁽⁸⁾ the
lust of my mistress' heart, and did the act of dark-
ness with her;⁽⁹⁾ swore as many oaths as I spake
words, and broke them in the sweet face of
heaven. One that slept in the contriving of lust,
and waked to do it. Wine loved I deeply, dice
dearly; Keep thy foot out⁽¹⁰⁾ of 90
brothels, thy hand out of plackets, and
defy the foul fiend. Still through the
hawthorn blows the cold wind; says suum, mun,
nonny. 100

Storm still.

LEAR Thou wert better in a grave than to answer
with thy uncovered body this extremity of the
skies. Is man no more than this? Consider him 105
well. Thou ow'st the worm no silk, the beast no
hide, the sheep no wool,⁽¹¹⁾ the cat no perfume. Ha!
here's three of us are sophisticated.⁽¹²⁾ [Thou art the
thing itself; unaccommodated man is no more
but such a poor, bare, forked animal as thou art.⁽¹³⁾ 110
Off, off, you lendings! Come, unbutton here.

[Tearing off his clothes.]

HEADSETS:

CHRIS
(FLYMAN)

THIS IS YOUR 5
MINUTE WARNING
FOR FLY QZ

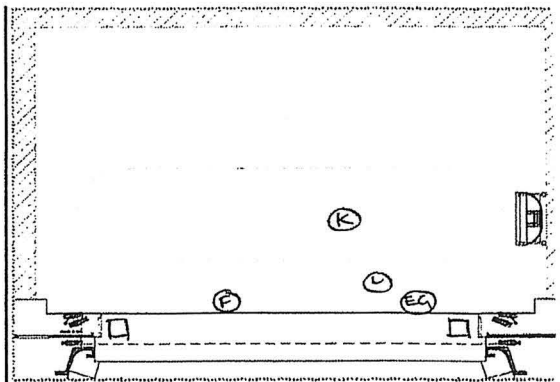
SBY
LX Q63
GLOUCESTER

LX Q63

GO

QUICK TURN:
GLOUCESTER

Ⓟ: "TIS A NAUGHTY NIGHT
TO SWIM IN"



① (L) KNEELS

② (P) → OP OF (K)

③ (EQ) ↗ → MSD (PELICAN NOISES)

A. (L) ↗

④ (L) → OP OF (EQ)

(EQ) → MSD

(P) → PS OF (K)

⑤ (EQ) → USD

(L) FOLLOWS

⑥ (L) TAP (EQ) ON SHOULDER,

(EQ) ↗ (L)

⑦ (EQ) THEN (L) SALUTE,

A. (EQ) → DOPS

(P) → OP OF (K)

(L) FOLLOWS (EQ) (SLOWLY)

⑧ (EQ) P/U PS H, KNEELS,

SIMULATES SEX

⑨ (EQ) TURNS w/ H to (L) (OP)

⑩ (EQ) PUSH H ON BACK TO d
(BIG SLIDE)

⑪ (L) ^{USD} → TO OP OF (P) + (K)

⑫ (L) → SLOWLY TO USOP OF (EQ)

⑬ (L) REMOVE JACKET, DROP ON RHS

↳ SHIRT DROP RHS

↳ UNDO PANTS + LET FALL

A. (P) → P/U JACKET USOP OF (L)

B. (L) CROUCH w/ (EQ)

FOOL Prithee, nuncle, be contented; 'tis a naughty
night to swim ⁽¹⁾in.

115

[LEAR TO HAVE PANTS DOWN]

Enter Gloucester, with a torch

EDGAR This is the foul fiend Flibbertigibbet. He be-
gins at curfew, and walks till the first cock.
And hurts the poor creature of earth.
Aroint thee, witch, aroint thee!

KENT How fares your Grace?

LEAR What's he? ⁽⁵⁾

KENT Who's there? What is't you seek?

130

GLOUCESTER ⁽⁶⁾What are you there? Your names? ⁽⁷⁾

EDGAR Poor Tom, that eats cow-dung for salads,
swallows the old rat and the
ditch-dog, drinks the green mantle
of the standing pool; who is ⁽⁸⁾whipped and stocked,
punished, and imprisoned.

Horse to ride, and weapon to wear,

140

But mice and rats, and such small deer,

Have been Tom's food for seven long year. ⁽⁹⁾

Beware my follower!

GLOUCESTER What hath your Grace no better com-
pany?

145

EDGAR ⁽¹⁰⁾The Prince of Darkness is a gentleman.
Modo he's called, and Mahu.

GLOUCESTER Our flesh and blood, my Lord, is grown
so vile
That it doth hate what gets it! ⁽¹¹⁾

EDGAR Poor Tom's a-cold.

150

GLOUCESTER Go in with me. ⁽¹²⁾My duty cannot suffer
T' obey in all your daughters' hard commands.
Though their injunction be to bar my doors
Yet have I ventured to come seek you out
And bring you where both fire and food is ready.

155

LEAR First let me talk with this philosopher.

⁽¹³⁾What is the cause of thunder?

KENT Good my lord, take his offer; go into th' house.

GLOUCESTER

QO

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:
MR MOODY
MR WYATT

HEADSETS (SM):

CALLED:
COLIN + MEYNE

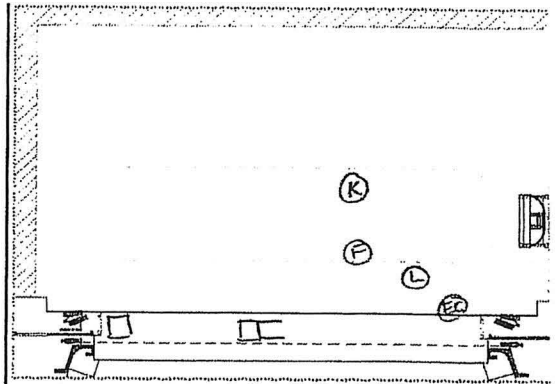
SB4
LX Qs 64-66

LX Q64

CIO

QUICK TURN:
LX Q65

EQ "HOW TO PREVENT..."



① (F) PUT JACKET ON (L) SHOULDERS

A. (L) ENTER USOP → NSOP
(w/ TORCH)

B. (F) PO SHIRT.

② (EQ) BACKS TO PS PROS.

A. (F) BACKS US OF (K)

③ (K) → 2ND (L)

④ (EQ) ↑

⑤ (K) → USOP OF (L)

(F) → US OF (L)

(EQ) → USPS

⑥ (CL) → DS, MOVES DS OF H
TO DSB, (OP OF (L))

⑦ (EQ) SLIDE ON KNEES,

DIAGONAL 2ND (CL)

A. (EQ) TRACKS PS w/ (CL) (CROUCH)

(K) + (F) → US INTO FAN

B. (L) ↑

⑧ (EQ) SPIN + SLIDE 2ND USOP,

⑨ (EQ) STOMACH SLIDE TO OP OF (CL)

A. (CL) BACKS US OF (L)

(F) → US (IN FAN)

⑩ (EQ) BACKS 2ND (CROUCHING)

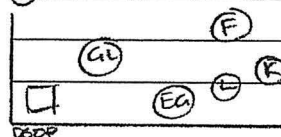
⑪ (EQ) BACK SLIDE TO OP

⑫ (CL) US OF (L), BOTH → OP

A. (K) + (F) FOLLOW.

B. (EQ) COLLECT STREAMERS,
CROUCH DEOP.

⑬:



DEOP

LEAR I'll talk a word with this same learnèd Theban. 160
What is your study?

EDGAR How to prevent the fiend, and to kill vermin.

LEAR ^①Let me ask you one word in private.

KENT Importune him once more to go, my lord.
His wits begin t' unsettle.

GLOUCESTER Canst thou blame him? 165

Storm still.

His daughters seek his death. Ah, that good Kent,
He said it would be thus, poor banished man!
Thou say'st the King grows mad—I'll tell thee,
friend,
I am almost mad myself. I had a son^②
Now outlawed from my blood; he sought my life 170
But lately, very late. I loved him, friend,
No father his son dearer. True to tell thee,
The grief hath crazed my wits. What a night's this!
I do beseech your Grace—^③

LEAR O, cry you mercy, sir. 175
^④Noble philosopher, your company.

EDGAR Tom's a-cold.

GLOUCESTER In, fellow, there, into th' hovel; keep thee
warm.^⑤

LEAR Come, let's in all.^⑥

KENT This way, my lord.

LEAR With him!
I will keep still with my philosopher.^⑦

KENT Good my lord, soothe him; let him take the
fellow. 180

GLOUCESTER ^⑧Take him you on.

KENT ^⑨Sirrah, come on; go along with us.^⑩

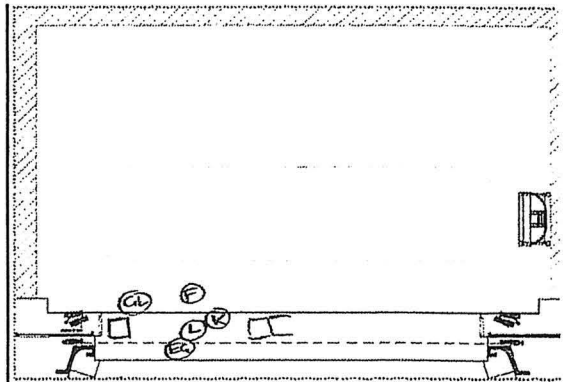
LEAR Come, good Athenian.

GLOUCESTER No words, no words! Hush.^⑪

EDGAR "Fie, foh, and fum,
I smell the blood of a British man."^⑫ *Exeunt.*

LX Q65

GO



LX Q66

GO

SB4
LX Q67
A SLOW 1 MINUTE
FADE OUT OF THE FAN

LX Q67

GO

① ① p/w STREAMER + EA.

A. ① ①

B. ① + ① → MSPS (2 FAN)

① → PS OF ①

C. ① → MSP

(① US OF ①)

② ① ①

③ ① → OP OF ①

④ ① → MSP

A. ① BACK US

① Follows ①

⑤ ① PUT JACKET ON ① SHOULDERS.

⑥ ① → DSPS + EXITS.

① Follows (US)

A. ① → A FEW STEPS 2WD PS.

① → DS ①

⑦ ① → ① (USPS OF)

⑧ ① EXIT DSPS.

⑨ ① → 2WD PS

⑩ ① → ENTERS DSPS → CP

① Follows.

A. ① + ① + ① BACK US (MS)

⑪ ① → ①, THEN BACKS OP,
LEADING ①

A. ① REMOVE JACKET.

⑫ ① JACKET ON ① SHOULDERS.

① PANTS UP.

CAST MOVE TO POSITIONS

AS PER NEXT PAGE

ACT III

Scene 5.

Enter Cornwall and Edmund.

CORNWALL I will have my revenge ere I depart his
house.

EDMUND How, my lord, I may be censured, that
nature thus gives way to loyalty, something fears
me to think of. 5

CORNWALL I now perceive it was not altogether your
brother's evil disposition made him seek your father's
death; but provoking merit, set a-work by a reprobable
badness in the old man.

EDMUND [Ⓢ]This is the letter which he spoke 10
of, which approves him an intelligent party
to the advantages of France. O heavens, that his
treason were not! or not I the detector!

CORNWALL Go with me to the Duchess. 15

EDMUND If the matter of this paper be certain, you have
mighty business in hand.

CORNWALL True or false, it hath made thee Earl of
Gloucester. Seek out where thy father is, that he
may be ready for our apprehension. [Ⓢ] 20

EDMUND I will persevere in my course of loyalty, though
the conflict be sore between that and my blood.

CORNWALL I will lay trust upon thee, and thou 25
shalt find a dearer father in my love. [Ⓢ] *Exeunt.*

[pg 59:]
GLOUCESTER [Ⓢ]Here is better than the open air.....

FAN FADE OUT

GO

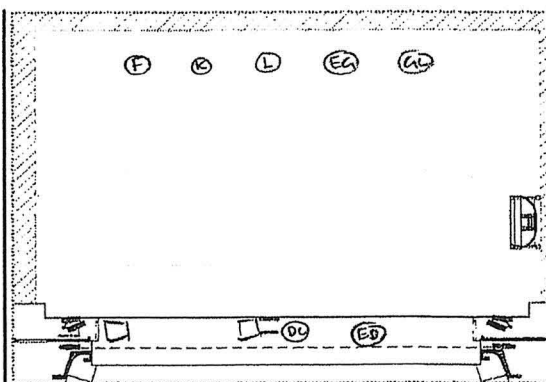
SB4
LX QS 68-71
FLY Q2
FAN OUT
OVERHEAD RAIN+ MIST
OUT

LX Q68
FLY Q2
FAN OUT
OVERHEAD RAIN+ MIST OUT

GO

LX Q69

GO



(E2) ENTER DSPS

(E2) ENTER DSPS

(1) (E2) → (D2) GIVES LETTER

(2) (D2) → OF OF H

(3) (D2) EXIT D60P

(E2) FOLLOWS

(4) (G2) TORCH ON,
CAST MOVE DT.

ACT III

Scene 6.

Enter Kent and Gloucester.

GLOUCESTER *Here is better than the open air; take it*
thankfully. I will piece out the comfort with what
addition I can. I will not be long from you.

KENT All the power of his wits have given way to his
impatience. The gods reward your kindness⁽¹⁾

Exit [Gloucester].

Enter Lear, Edgar, and Fool.

LEAR To have a thousand with red burning spits⁽²⁾, come
hizzing in upon 'em—

EDGAR Frateretto calls me, and tells me Nero is
an angler in the lake of darkness⁽³⁾. Pray, innocent,
and beware the foul fiend.

FOOL Prithee, nuncle, tell me whether a madman be a
wretch or a gentleman.

LEAR A king, a king.

FOOL No, he's a gentleman and a poor mad wretch.

EDGAR The foul fiend haunts Tom in the voice of a
nightingale. Croak not, black angel, I have no food for
thee⁽⁴⁾

KENT How do you, sir? Stand you not so amazed⁽⁵⁾.
Will you lie down and rest upon the cushions?

LEAR I'll see their trial first. Bring in their evidence.
Stop her there!
Arms, arms⁽⁶⁾, sword, fire, corruption in the place!⁽⁷⁾
False justicer, why hast thou let her escape?

EDGAR Tom's a cold!

KENT O pity! Sir, where is the patience now
That you so oft have boasted to retain?

LEAR The little dogs and all,
Tray, Blanch, and Sweetheart, see, they bark at
me.

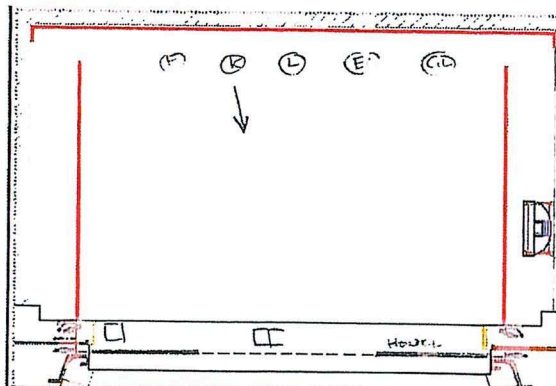
BOM

CALL TO THE STAGE

ME BUDAH
MS THOMPSON
MR BRIGGS
MR DUKES
MR GILFEDDER
MR MASTERS
MR MOODY
MR WHITT

HEADSETS (ST)

CAST CALLED FOR
CHANCESTERS EYES



(B) → DS, p.m. to, SEE M&E

(B) FOLLOWING DOWN

(E) → INSIDE OF EDGE OF CLOTH

(L) FOLLOWING (E) DS

(M) → USPS OF TI

1 (E) EXIT USPS

2: (L) to (E) SHIRT AND (L) SHOULDERS.

(K) [L] (F)

(E)

3 (E) CROUCHES.

4 (L) ↑

A. (K) → (L)

5 (K) CROUCHES + OFFERS (L) TO LIE DOWN. SHIRT AS CUSHION.

6 (L) → (E)

7 (E) KICK (PUSH) (E) TO CP.

(K) → RESTRAIN (L),

A. (K) BRING (L) TO LV

B. (F) COMFORTS DS OF (L)

C. (E) CROUCHES → CP OF (L)

EDGAR Avaunt, you cur^①. Tom by throwing thus his head, Dogs leap the hatch and all are fled.^② 70
Purr, the cat is grey.

LEAR Then let them anatomize Regan. See what breeds^③ 75
about her heart. Is there any cause in nature that make these hard hearts?^④ [To Edgar] You, sir, I entertain for one of my hundred; only I do not like the fashion of your garments.^⑤ You will say they are Persian; but let them be changed. 80

KENT^⑥ Now, good my lord, lie here and rest awhile.^⑦

LEAR Make no noise, make no noise; draw the curtains.
So, so. We'll go to supper i' th' morning.

FOOL And I'll go to bed at noon.

EDGAR [Aside] My tears begin to take his part so much, They mar my counterfeiting.^⑧
Enter Gloucester.

GLOUCESTER Come hither, friend. Where is the King my master? 85

KENT Here, sir, but trouble him not; his wits are gone.

GLOUCESTER Good friend, I prithee take him in thy arms. I have o'erheard a plot of death upon him. There is a litter ready; lay him in't And drive toward Dover, friend, where thou shalt meet 90
Both welcome and protection.^⑨ Take up thy master. If thou shouldst dally half an hour, his life, With thine and all that offer to defend him, Stand in assurèd loss. Take up, take up, And follow me, that will to some provision 95
Give thee quick conduct.

KENT Oppressèd nature sleeps. This rest might yet have balmed thy broken sinews, Which, if convenience will not allow, Stand in hard cure. [To the Fool]^⑩ Come, help to bear thy master. Thou must not stay behind.

GLOUCESTER^⑪ Come, come, away! 100
Exeunt [all but Edgar].

KENT STANDS AND HOLDS ARMS OF L'S JACKET. BEGIN DRAG.

EDGAR How light and portable my pain seems now, When that which makes me bend makes the

ASM: "OP CLEAR"
SM: "PS CLEAR"

[pg 61:] King bow. What will hap more tonight, safe 'scape the King!^⑫
Lurk, lurk^⑬ [Exit]

SB4
GLOUCESTER

GLOUCESTER

GO

SB4
LX Qs 72+73
FLY Qs 21-3
CAST CLEAR (PS+OP)

LX Q72

GO

FLY Q2.1

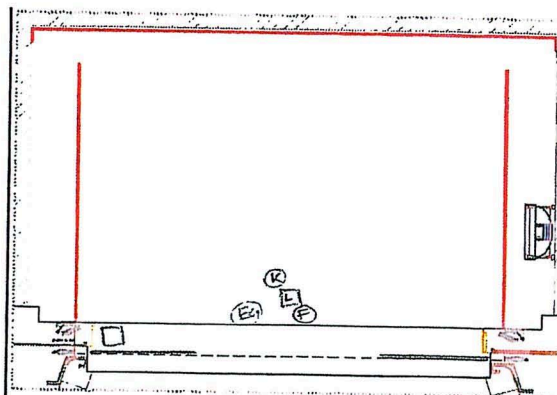
GO

FLY Q2.5

GO

LX Q73
FLY Q3

GO



① (E) CRAWLS OP OF (D)

A. (E) → US OF (D)

② (F) HEAD IN (E) CAP

③ (D) RIPS (F) S RAINCOAT

EG ↑

A. (B) FALLS ON BACK

(D) ✓ RIPPING PIECES

B. (D) → CK OF (B) + HOLDS

④ (D) → EG

A. (B) → PS OF H

(F) CUTS UP PIECES OF RAINCOAT

⑤ (C) DROPS COAT FROM (EG) SHOULDERS

A. (B) → P/O JACKET

(C) → PS

⑥ (D) → PS OF (C), LAYS COAT DOWN

A. (B) MAKES RAINCOAT PILLOW

⑦ (D) LAYS ON JACKET (HEAD TO PS)

A. (B) → US OF (C) (CROUCHES)

(F) @ PS/HEAD OF (D) (CROUCHES)

⑧ (C) ENT USPS → PS OF H

(B) ↑ → PS (END PS OF (C))

⑨ (B) → PS OF (D)

A. (C) → PS OF (B)

⑩ (B) P/O ARMS OF JACKET, DRAG TO

PS AND P/USES TO FRONT LINE

⑪ (B) DRAG (D) TO LOPS EXIT

(C) EXIT USPS

A. (E) → H IN H

⑫ (E) EXIT USOP

(B) (F) ↑ → US

CAST ENTER FOR H - OFFICE

ACT III

Scene 7.

*Enter Cornwall, Regan, Goneril, Edmund, and
Servants*

CORNWALL [To Goneril] ⁽¹⁾ Post speedily to my Lord
your husband; show him this letter. The army of
France is landed. [To Servants] Seek out the
traitor Gloucester. [Exit some of the Servants]

REGAN Hang him instantly. 5

GONERIL Pluck out his eyes.

CORNWALL Leave him to my displeasure. ⁽²⁾ Edmund,
keep you our sister company. The revenges we are
bound to take upon your traitorous father are not
fit for your beholding. Advise the Duke where you 10
are going to a most festinate preparation. We are
bound to the like. Our posts shall be swift and
intelligent betwixt us. Farewell, dear sister, ⁽³⁾ fare-
well, my Lord of Gloucester.

Enter Oswald

How now? Where's the King? 15

OSWALD My Lord of Gloucester hath conveyed him
hence.
Some five or six and thirty of his knights,
Are gone with him toward Dover, where they
boast
To have well-armèd friends.

CORNWALL Get horses for your mistress. ⁽⁴⁾ 20

[Exit Oswald]

GONERIL Farewell, sweet lord, and sister. ⁽⁵⁾

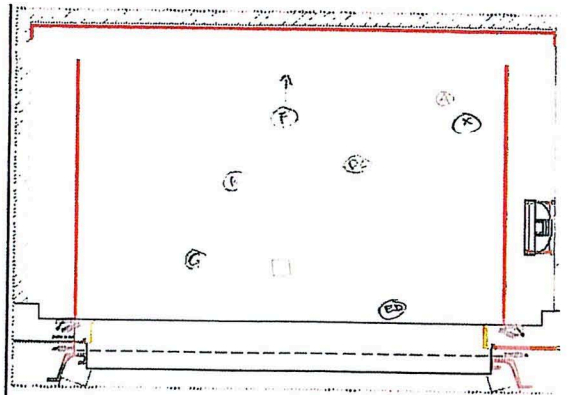
CORNWALL Edmund, farewell. ⁽⁶⁾

[Exit Goneril and Edmund]

⁽⁷⁾ Go seek the traitor Gloucester,
Pinion him like a thief, bring him before us! ⁽⁸⁾

[Exit other Servants]

SB4
LX Q76



① (E) → (A) PASS LETTER

THEN MSPS

② CAST LAND IN BUILDING JUSTY REVL

A. (D) → US 2ND (E)

③ (E): DISMISS (A), (D) → (ED)

A. (A) → USOP

B. (D) ENT USOP → (D)

(D) → US OF H

(ED) → USOP (OF OF (A))

(D) → US 2ND (A)

④ (D) → EXIT USOP

⑤ (A) EXIT USOP

A. (D) → ME d

(E) → D.F.

⑥ (ED) EXIT USOP

⑦ (D) → (A) + (D)

⑧ (A) + (E) EXIT USOP

Though well we may not pass upon his life 25
Without the form of justice,⁽¹⁾ yet our power
Shall do a court'sy to our wrath, which men
May blame,⁽²⁾ but not control.

Enter Gloucester, brought in by two or three.

Who's there,⁽³⁾ the traitor?

REGAN Ingrateful fox,⁽⁴⁾ 'tis he.

CORNWALL Bind, fast his corky arms. 30

GLOUCESTER What means your Graces? Good my
friends, consider
You are my guests. Do me no foul play, friends.

CORNWALL Bind him, I say.⁽⁵⁾

[Servants bind him.]

REGAN ⁽⁶⁾Hard, hard! O filthy
traitor.

GLOUCESTER Unmerciful lady as you are, I'm none.

CORNWALL To that chair bind him.⁽⁷⁾ Villain, thou shalt
find⁽⁸⁾ 35

[Regan plucks his beard.]

GLOUCESTER By the kind gods, 'tis most ignobly done
To pluck me by the beard.⁽⁹⁾

REGAN So white, and such a traitor?

GLOUCESTER Naughty lady,
These hairs which thou dost ravish from my chin
Will quicken and accuse thee. I am your host. 40

CORNWALL Come, sir, what letters had you late from
France?

REGAN Be simple-answered, for we know the truth.

CORNWALL And what confederacy have you with the
traitors 45
Late footed in the kingdom?

REGAN To whose hands you have sent the lunatic
King:
Speak.

GD

A hand-drawn floor plan of a rectangular room. The room is bounded by a thick black line. Inside the room, there are several annotations: a circled 'F' in the upper left, a circled 'P' and a circled 'X' in the upper right, a small square in the lower left, and a circled 'P' and a circled 'X' in the lower right. A dashed line runs horizontally across the bottom of the room, with a small square on the left and a small square on the right. The room is divided into two sections by a vertical line on the right side. The left section is labeled 'F' and the right section is labeled 'P' and 'X'. The right section is further divided into two sub-sections by a horizontal line, with the top sub-section labeled 'P' and 'X' and the bottom sub-section labeled 'P' and 'X'. The room is labeled 'F' and 'P' in the corners. The room is labeled 'F' and 'P' in the corners. The room is labeled 'F' and 'P' in the corners.

① (DC \rightarrow FLOW (L) (KLEIN & L. AD))

②, ③, ④ FIVE YEARS \rightarrow 11

A. $(\star) + (\times)$ Follow \rightarrow uske

(2) $\vec{v} = \text{DSAP}$

(1) (2) \rightarrow DEHS

(5) (c) L.R. U.S.P.S.

(ii) $R \rightarrow$ FS OF GL

⑦ ④ E.J.C.P. USP5, PASS T1N TO ⑧

$$\Delta: (y) \rightarrow (GL)$$

(d) (K) PLUCKS (GL HAIR) \rightarrow DSPS

⑨ 10. RESTAURANT 10.

STRAP AROUND STONY CH

A. (u) \rightarrow used

GLOUCESTER I have a letter guessingly set down,
Which came from one that's of a neutral heart,
And not from one opposed.

CORNWALL Cunning.

REGAN And false. 50

CORNWALL Where hast thou sent the King?

GLOUCESTER To Dover.

REGAN Wherefore to Dover? ^(C)Wast thou not charged at
peril—

CORNWALL Where for to Dover? Let him answer that. ^(Z)

GLOUCESTER I am tied to th' stake, and I must stand
the course. 55

REGAN Wherefore to Dover?

GLOUCESTER Because I would not see thy cruel nails
Pluck out his poor old eyes; nor thy fierce sister
In his anointed flesh rash boarish fangs.
The sea, with such a storm as his bare head 60
In hell-black night endured, would have buoyed up
And quenched the stellèd fires.
Yet, poor old heart, he help the heavens to rain.
If wolves had at thy gate howled that dread time,
Thou shouldst have said, "Good porter, turn the
key." 65
All cruels else subscribe. But I shall see
The wingèd vengeance overtake such children. ⁽²⁾

CORNWALL See't shalt thou never. Fellows, hold the ^(H)
chair.

^(E)Upon these eyes of thine I'll set my foot. ^(B)

GLOUCESTER He that will think to live till he be
old, 70
Give me some help. —O cruel! O you gods! ⁽⁷⁾

REGAN One side will mock another. Th' other too. ⁽²⁾

CORNWALL If you see vengeance—

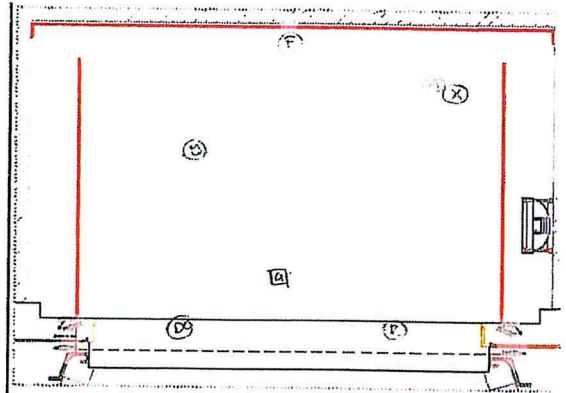
FIRST SERVANT Hold your hand, my lord! ⁽⁹⁾
I have served you ever since I was a child;
But better service have I never done you 75
Than now to bid you hold.

REGAN How now, you dog?

SBY
LX Q77

LX Q77

GO



(1) (B) → (40)

(2) (B) → DOPS

(3) (D) → (X), TKE TMS
(P) → DOPS

(4) (B) → U OF H / (40)

(5) (D) → US OF H / (40)

(6) (OC) GIVE INTO (3), PUSH TO OP

(D) PLUCK OUT RH EYE

A. (4) → USOP

(7) (R) → OP

(R) → DOPS

(8) (D) → US OF AL

(9) → US (USOP OF (D))

(9) (R) → MSPS

FIRST SERVANT ⁽¹⁾If you did wear a beard upon your chin,
I'd shake it on this quarrel. What do you mean!

CORNWALL ⁽²⁾My villain! *Draw and fight.*

FIRST SERVANT Nay, then, come ⁽³⁾on, and take the
chance of anger ⁽⁴⁾ 80

REGAN ⁽⁵⁾Give my thy sword. A peasant ⁽⁶⁾stand up thus? ⁽⁷⁾
She takes a sword and runs at him behind, kills him.

FIRST SERVANT O, I am slain! My lord, you have one
eye left
To see some mischief on him. ⁽⁸⁾O!

CORNWALL ⁽⁹⁾Lest it see more, prevent it. Out, vile jelly.
Where is thy luster now? ⁽¹⁰⁾ 85

GLOUCESTER All dark and comfortless. Where's my son
Edmund? ⁽¹¹⁾
Edmund, enkindle all the sparks of nature
To quit this horrid act.

REGAN You, treacherous villain,
Thou call'st on him that hates thee. It was he
That made the overture of thy treasons to us; ⁽¹²⁾
Who is too good to pity thee. 90

GLOUCESTER O my follies! Then Edgar was abused.
Kind gods, forgive me that, and prosper him.

REGAN Go thrust him out at gates, and let him smell
His way to Dover. (CORNWALL: URG)
⁽¹³⁾How is't, my lord? How look you? 95

CORNWALL ⁽¹⁴⁾I have received a hurt. Follow me, lady.
Turn out that eyeless villain. Throw this slave
Upon the dunghill. Regan, ⁽¹⁵⁾I bleed apace.
Untimely comes this hurt. Give me your arm. *Exeunt*

SECOND SERVANT I'll never care what wickedness I do,
If this man come to good. 100

THIRD SERVANT ⁽¹⁶⁾I'll fetch some flax and whites of eggs
To apply to his bleeding face. Now heaven help him.

ANTICIPATE:

SMOTHER
TOP OF OP CHAIR

2 BEATS AFTER
SMOTHER LANDS

1 MINUTE
INTO INTERVAL

SB4
LX Q78

LX Q78

GO

SB4
LX Qs 79-81.5
FLY Q4
(END STOPWATCH #1
START STOPWATCH #2)

LX Q79
FLY Q4

GO

LX Q80

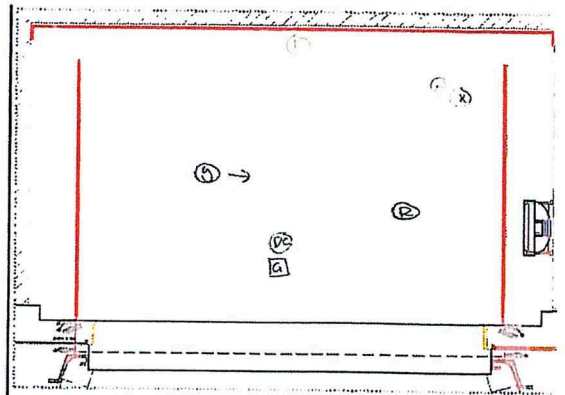
GO

LX Q81
(STOPWATCHES)

GO

BOH:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
INTERNAL HAS COMPLETED



1 (1) → 2 (2) (USOP OF (2))

2 (2) → 3 (3)

A. (3) → 4 (4) (BOTH L & R OF (1))

3 (3) SHOW (2)

4 (4) + (3) LOOK

A. (4) PUT (3) INTO HEADLOCK RHS

5 (5) → 6 (6), TAKES OBJECT

A. (6) → USOP OF (5)

6 (6) STAB (5)

A. (5) ↑, (6) PUSH (5) → DOPS

7 (7) STAB (6)

A. (6) ↑, STACIFERS OP OF (7)

(7) → DOPS, THROW WING P.

(8) P/U TIN (OF BLACK)

9 (9) WIPES FACE WITH BLACK

10 (10) → USOP OF (9)

A. (10) PLUCKS OUT LH EYE

11 (11) → DOPS (LENS OF (10))

12 (12) → USOP OF (11), BENDS TO
TUCK IN (11) IN EAR.

13 (13) CIRCLE (12) → DOPS

14 (14) → (13)

15 (15) → EXIT USOP

16 (16) FOLLOWS (15) + EXITS

17 (17) → (16) (SLOWLY)

15:00 INTO INTERVAL

17:00 INTO INTERVAL

PART TWO
BEGINNERS CALL:
MS NORVILL
MR CULLEN
MR GILFEDDER
MR RUSH
MR WINTER

18:30 INTO INTERVAL

FOH CLEARANCE

ACT IV
Scene 1.

CAST SET + LX CLEAR

Enter Edgar.

LX: "COMPLETE"

EDGAR Yet better thus, and known to be contemned,
Than still contemned and flattered. To be worst,
The lowest and most dejected thing of fortune,
Stands still in esperance, lives not in fear.
Welcome then,
Thou unsubstantial air that I embrace!
The wretch that thou hast blown unto the worst
Owes nothing to thy blasts

Ⓛ + Ⓢ TURN OFFSTAGE

Enter Gloucester, led by an Old Man.

But who comes here?
My father, poorly led? [Ⓢ]World, world, O world!
But that thy strange mutations make us hate thee,[Ⓢ]
Life would not yield to age.

10

OLD MAN [Ⓢ]O, my good lord, I have been your tenant,
and your father's tenant, these fourscore years.

GLOUCESTER Away, get thee away; good friend, be
gone:
Thy comforts can do me no good at all;
Thee they may hurt.

15

OLD MAN You cannot see your way.

GLOUCESTER I have no way and therefore want no
eyes;
I stumbled when I saw.[Ⓢ] Oh, dear son Edgar,
Might I but live to see thee in my touch,
I'd say I had eyes again!

OLD MAN How now! Who's there?

EDGAR *[Aside.]* [Ⓢ]O Gods! Who is 't can say "I am at
the worst"?
I am worse than e'er I was.

25

OLD MAN 'Tis poor mad Tom.

EDGAR *[Aside.]* And worse I may be yet: the worst
is not
So long as we can say "This is the worst."[Ⓢ]

OLD MAN Fellow, where goest?

GLOUCESTER Is it a beggar-man?

LX Q82 (SMOKE ONSTAGE) GO

LX Q82.5 (90 SECOND SMOKE) GO

S84:

LX Qs 83-86
WITH A COMPLETE WHEN HOUSELIGHTS OUT
FLY Qs 5+5.5
CAST
(SO Qs -1, 0, AND STOPWATCH)

LX Q83
(STOPWATCH) GO

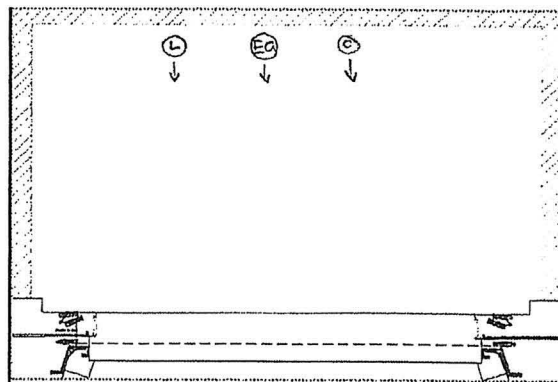
LX Q84
FLY Q5
(SO Q-1) GO

BOH: LADIES + GENTLEMEN, PART TWO HAS COMMENCED.

○ (SO Q0) [GO]

LX Q86

FLY Q5.5



CURTAIN RISES, CAST MOVE DS IN LINE

A. WHEN AT THE EDGE OF THE
WHITE FLOOR, STOP

B. (L) EXIT DSOP

(C) EXIT DSBS

LHS RHS

① (X) + (GO) ENTER DSOP → USOP (2ND d)

② (EG) (X) + (L), BACKS 2ND PS

③ (EG) (X) DS

④ (EG) (X) USd, KNEELS

⑤ (X) OP OF (GO)

⑥ (X) + (GO) HUG

⑦ (EG) (X) DS

⑧ (EG) (X) (X) + (GO)

OLD MAN Madman and beggar too. 30

GLOUCESTER He has some reason, else he could not beg.

I' th' last night's storm I such a fellow saw,
Which made me think a man a worm. My son
Came then into my mind, and yet my mind
Was then scarce friends with him. I have heard
more since. 35
As flies to wanton boys, are we to th' gods,
They kill us for their sport.

EDGAR Bless thee master!

GLOUCESTER Is it that naked fellow?

OLD MAN Ay, my lord. 40

GLOUCESTER Then, prithee, get thee gone: if for my sake

Thou wilt o'ertake us hence a mile or twain
I' th' way toward Dover, do it for ancient love,
And bring some covering for this naked soul,
Which I'll entreat to lead me.^①

OLD MAN Alack, sir, he is mad. 45

GLOUCESTER 'Tis the times' plague, when madmen lead the blind.^②

Do as I bid thee, or rather do thy pleasure;
Above the rest, be gone.

OLD MAN I'll bring him the best 'parel that I have,
Come on 't what will. Exit 50

GLOUCESTER Sirrah, naked fellow^③—

EDGAR Poor Tom's a-cold. *[Aside]* I cannot daub it further.

GLOUCESTER Come hither, fellow.^④

EDGAR *[Aside]* And yet I must.^⑤—Bless thy sweet eyes, they bleed. 55

GLOUCESTER Know'st thou the way to Dover?

EDGAR Both stile and gate,^⑥ horse-way and footpath.
Poor Tom hath been scared out of his good wits.

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:

MS BODAY
MR BRIGGS
MR DUKES
MR MASTERS
MR WYATT

HEADSETS (SM):

CALLED:

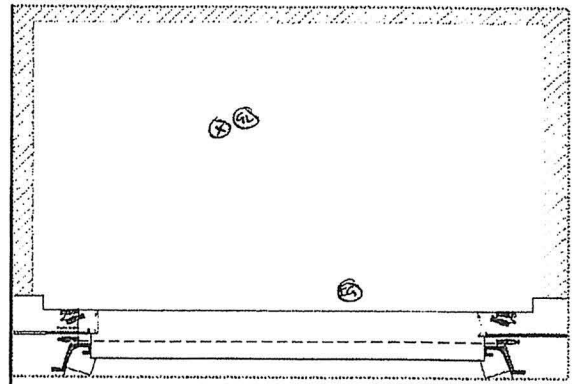
BODAY, WADE, ALAN,
NICK + MEYNE.

SB4

LX Q87

LX Q87

GO



① ② STEP BACK SCLLY

② ③ SLOWLY EXIT DSEP

A. ④ SLOWLY MOVE DS

⑤ ④ STOP

A. ④ ↗ DS

④ ④ ↗, SHIFTS 2ND PS

⑤ ④ ↗ ④

A. ④ → ④ (2 MS ④)

⑥ ④ REMOVE WALLET

GLOUCESTER Here, take this purse, thou whom the
heavens' plagues
Have humbled to all strokes: that I am wretched
Makes thee the happier. Heavens, deal so still!^①
So distribution should undo excess,
And each man have enough. Dost thou know
Dover?

EDGAR Ay, master.

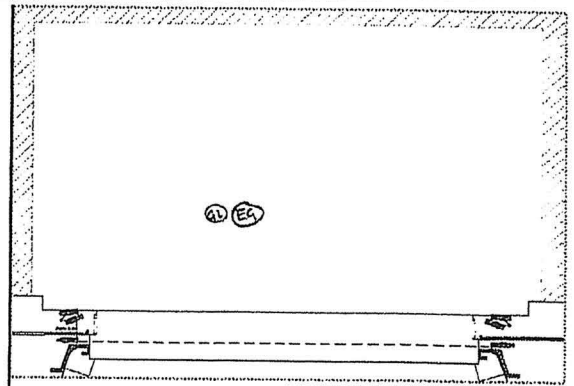
GLOUCESTER There is a cliff whose high and bending
head 75
Looks fearfully in the confinèd deep:
Bring me but to the very brim of it,
And I'll repair the misery thou dost bear
With something rich about me: from that place
I shall no leading need.

EDGAR Give me thy arm; 80
Poor Tom shall ^②lead ^③thee. *Exeunt.*

SBY
LX Q88

LX Q88

GO



① G + E GIVE WALKER TO E

② G (DS) + E (TAKING G LH ARM)
↳ EXIT DS PS

③ G + E PASS ↓

A. E ENTER DSOP → DS ↓

B. G FOLLOWS TO DSOP

ACT IV

Scene 2.

Enter Goneril and Edmund.

GONERIL ⁽¹⁾ Welcome, my lord: ⁽²⁾ I marvel our mild
husband
Not met us on the way. ⁽³⁾

Enter Oswald.

Now, where's your master?

OSWALD Madam, within; but never man so changed.
I told him of the army that was landed:
He smiled at it. I told him you were coming; 5
His answer was, "The worse." Of Gloucester's
treachery,
And of the loyal service of his son
When I informed him, then he called me sot,
And told me I had turned the wrong side out:
What most he should dislike seems pleasant to him; 10
What like, offensive.

GONERIL *[To Edmund]* ⁽⁴⁾ Then shall you go no
further.
It is the cowish terror of his spirit,
That dares not undertake: he'll not feel wrongs,
Which tie him to an answer. Our wishes on the
way
May prove effects. ⁽⁵⁾ Back, Edmund, to my brother; 15
Hasten his musters and conduct his pow'rs.
I must change names at home and give the
apron
Into my husband's hands. This trusty servant
Shall pass between us: ere long you are like to hear,
If you dare venture in your own behalf, 20
A mistress's command. ⁽⁶⁾ Wear this; spare speech;

[Giving a favor]

Decline your head. ⁽⁷⁾ This kiss, if it durst speak,
Would stretch thy spirits up into the air:
Conceive and fare thee well. ⁽⁸⁾

EDMUND Yours in the ranks of death.

GONERIL My most dear Gloucester! 25

Exit [Edmund].

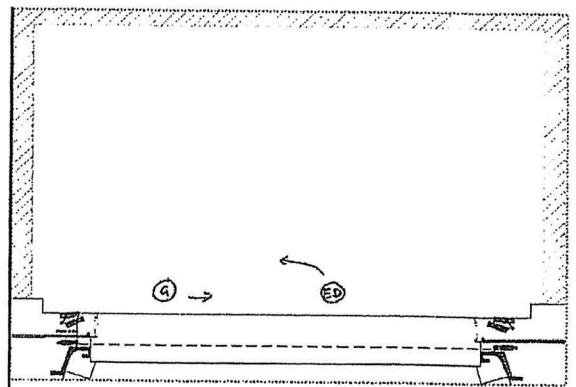
BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:
MS NORVILL
MR GILFEDDER
MR MOODY

HEADSETS (sm):

CALLED:
EJ, EUGENE + COLIN

SB4
LX Q89



1. TEXT STOPS (ED)

2. (ED) → OF OF (MS)

A. (G) → DSC

3. (G) ENTER DSCS → DSCS (PS OF (ED)
USPS OF (G))

A. (ED) → C

4. (G) → US (OF OF (G), PS OF (ED))

5. (G) + (ED) → DSCS ((G) GUIDES W/ RH)

A. (G) → DSC

B. (ED) ON PS OF (G) WHEN STOPPED

6. (G) RING OFF

7. (G) RING TO (ED)

8. (G) KIES (ED) (ED RH ON (G) LH BUTT)

A. (G) ↑ → MSPS

9. (ED) STEPS BACK TO GP + EXITS DSCS
(TOSS + CATCH RING ON TRAVEL)

O the difference of man and man!
To thee a woman's services are due:
A fool usurps my bed.

OSWALD

② Madam, here comes my lord. ③

Ex. vii

Enter Albany.

GONERIL I have been worth the whistle.

ALBANY

O Goneril!

You are not worth the dust which the rude wind
Blows in your face.

30

GONERIL ④ No more; the text is foolish.

ALBANY What have you done?

Tigers, not daughters, what have you performed?
If that the heavens do not their visible spirits
Send quickly down to tame these vile offenses,
It will come,
Humanity must perforce prey on itself,
Like monsters of the deep.

40

GONERIL

Milk-livered man!

55

That bear'st a cheek for blows, a head for wrongs, ⑤
Who hast not in thy brows an eye discerning
Thine honor from thy suffering, Where's thy
drum?
France spreads his banners in our noiseless
land,
With plumèd helm thy state begins to threat,
Whilst thou, a moral fool, sits still and cries
"Alack, why does he so?"

ALBANY

③ See thyself, devil!

Proper deformity seems not in the fiend
So horrid as in woman.

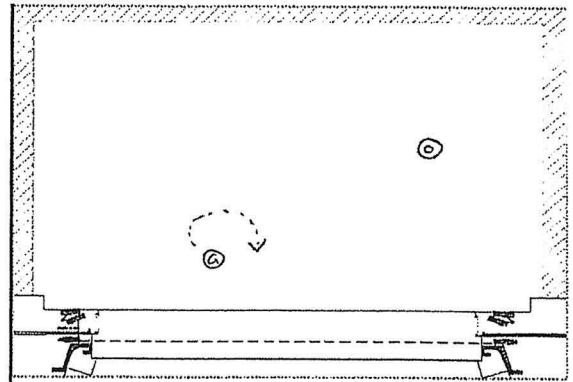
60

GONERIL ⑥ Marry, your manhood mew—

Enter a Messenger.

MESSENGER O, my good lord, the Duke of Cornwall's
dead,

70



① (A) CIRCLE CLOCKWISE ON SPST TO DSOP.

② (A) STEP 2WD (A)

③ (A) ENTER DSFS → MSd

④ (A) → DSOP

A. (A) FOLLOW TO WSOP OF (A)

⑤ (A) → 2WD (A)

⑥ (A) → MSd

A. (A) F. LLOWS US TO PS OF (A)

⑦ (A) → (A)

⑧ (A) → DSFS OF (A)

A. (A) ENTERS DSOP → DSOP

Slain by his servant, going to put out
The other eye of Gloucester.^①

ALBANY Gloucester's eyes!

MESSENGER A servant that he bred, thrilled with
remorse,
Opposed against the act, bending his sword
To his great master, who thereat enraged 75
Flew on him, and amongst them felled him dead,
But not without that harmful stroke which since
Hath plucked him after.

ALBANY This shows you are above,
You justicers, that these our nether crimes
So speedily can venge. But, O poor Gloucester! 80
Lost he his other eye?

MESSENGER Both, both,^② my lord.
This letter, madam, craves a speedy answer;
'Tis from your sister.

GONERIL *[Aside]*^③ One way I like this well;
But being widow, and my Gloucester with her,
May all the building in my fancy pluck 85
Upon my hateful life. Another way,
The news is not so tart.^④—I'll read, and answer.

Exit.

ALBANY Where was his son when they did take his
eyes?

MESSENGER^⑤ Come with my lady hither.

ALBANY He is not here.

MESSENGER No, my good lord; I met him back^⑥ again. 90

ALBANY Knows he the wickedness?

MESSENGER Ay, my good lord; 'twas he informed
against him,
And quit the house on purpose, that their punish-
ment
Might have the freer course.

ALBANY Gloucester, I live
To thank thee for the love thou showed'st the
King, 95
And to revenge thine eyes.^⑦ Come hither, friend:
Tell me what more thou know'st.^⑧ *LACUM.*

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:
MS THOMSON

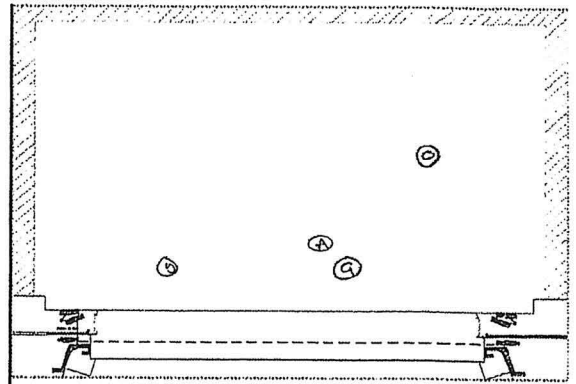
HEADSETS (SM):

CALLED:
THOMSON

SB4
LX Q90

LX Q90

GO



① (1) → PS OF (1)

② STEPS BACK DS

② (2) → (2) + GIVES LETTER

③ (3) TAKES LETTER, (3) DS

④ (4) (3) (2), NODS, EXITS DSRS

A. (5) FOLLOWS 2ND DSRS

⑤ (5) (4) (3), GESTURES TO DSRS

⑥ (6) GESTURE DSOP

⑦ (7) EXIT DSRS

A. (8) FOLLOWS

B. (9) FOLLOWS

⑧ (8) ENTER DSOP

A. (10) + (2) FOLLOWS

ACT IV

Scene 4.

*Enter, with drum and colors, Cordelia, Doctor,
and Soldiers.*

CORDELIA Alack, 'tis he: why, he was met even now
As mad as the vexed sea; singing aloud;
Crowned with rank fumiter and cuckoo-flow'rs,
Darnel, and all the idle weeds that grow 5
In our sustaining corn. [Ⓢ]A sentry send forth,[Ⓢ]
Search every acre in the high-grown field,
And bring him to our eye. [Ⓢ]*[Exit an Officer.]* What
can man's wisdom
In the restoring his bereavèd sense?
He that helps him take all my outward worth. 10

DOCTOR [Ⓢ]There is means, madam:
Our foster-nurse of nature is repose,
The which he lacks: that to provoke in him,
Are many simples operative, whose power
Will close the eye of anguish.

CORDELIA [Ⓢ]All blest secrets, 15
All you unpublished virtues of the earth,
Spring with my tears! be aidant and remediate
In the good man's distress! [Ⓢ]Seek, seek for him,
Lest his ungoverned rage dissolve the life
That wants the means to lead it. [Ⓢ]

CORDELIA The British pow'rs are marching
hitherward. Our preparation stands
In expectation of them. O dear father,
[Ⓢ]It is thy business that I go about; 25
No blown ambition doth our arms incite,
But love, dear love, and our aged father's right:
Soon may I hear and see you! [Ⓢ] *Exeunt.*

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:
MR CULLEN
MR WINTER

HEADSETS (6M):

CALLED:
MAX + MARK

SEM

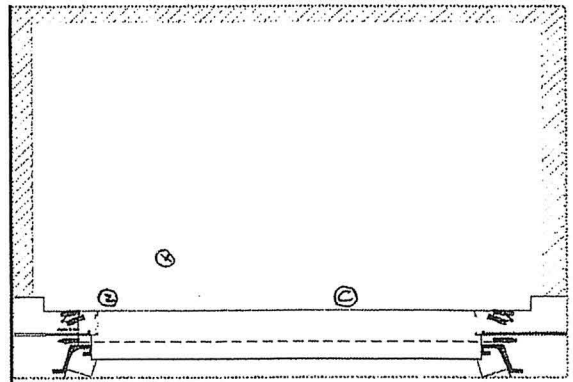
LX Qs 91 + 92

LX Q91

GO

LX Q92

GO



1 ② ③ ④

2 ⑤ ⑥ ⑦

3 ⑧ EXIT DSO P

A. ⑨ → MSd (PS OF ⑩)

4 ⑪ → ⑫

5 ⑬ ⑭ DS

6 ⑮ ⑯ ⑰

7 ⑱ RUN EXIT DSO P

A. ⑳ ㉑ DS

8 ㉒, ARMS OUT, → DSd

9 ㉓ EXIT DSO P

A. ㉔ ENTER DSO P

B. ㉕ FOLLOWS.

ACT IV

Scene 5.

Enter Regan and Oswald

REGAN But are my brother's pow'rs set forth?

OSWALD Ay, madam.

REGAN Himself in person there?

OSWALD Madam, with much ado:
Your sister is the better soldier.

REGAN Lord Edmund spake not with your lord at home?

OSWALD No, madam.

REGAN What might import my sister's letter to him?

OSWALD I know not, lady.

REGAN Faith, he is posted hence on serious matter.^①
It was great ignorance, Gloucester's eyes being
out,
To let him live. Where he arrives he moves
All hearts against us: Edmund, I think, is gone,
In pity of his misery, to dispatch
His nighted life; moreover, to assess
The strength o' th' enemy.

OSWALD ^②I must needs after him, madam, with my letter.

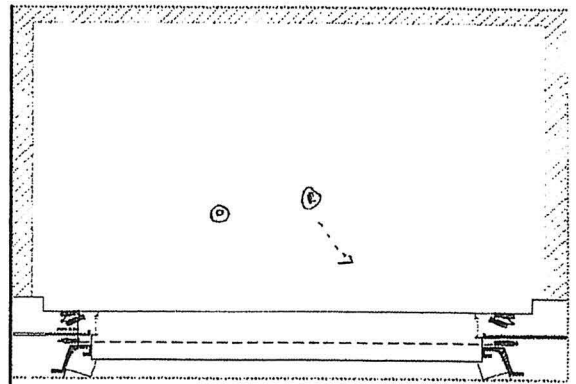
REGAN ^③Our troops set forth tomorrow: stay with us;
The ways are dangerous.

OSWALD I may not, madam:
My lady charged my duty in this business.

REGAN ^④Why should she write to Edmund? ^⑤Might not you
Transport her purposes by word? Belike,
Some things I know not what. I'll love thee much. ^⑥
Let me unseal the letter.

OSWALD ^⑦Madam, I had rather—

REGAN ^⑧I know your lady does not love her husband;
I am sure of that: and at her late being here
She gave strange glances and most speaking looks
To noble Edmund. I know you are of her bosom.



① ⑥ → D5P5 TO EDGE OF WHITE

A. ⑥ 2 STEPS 2.00 ⑥

② ⑥ → D54 (IN LINE W/⑥)

③ ⑥ → ⑥

④ ⑥ BRUSH ⑥ JACKET RHS

⑤ ⑥ OPENS ⑥ COAT, FEELS ⑥ UP

REACHES FOR LETTER IN RHS POCKET

⑥ ⑥ TKS OUT LETTER W/ RH

⑦ ⑥ TK BACK LETTER, STEP BACK TO CP

⑧ ⑥ N → PS

OSWALD I, madam?

REGAN ^①I speak in understandings^② are; I know 't:

^③Therefore I do advise you, note this:

My lord is dead; Edmund and I have talked; 30

And more convenient is he for my hand

Than for your lady's: you may gather more,

If you do find him, pray you, give him this^④,

And when your mistress hears thus much from you,
I pray, desire her call her wisdom to her^⑤. 35

So, fare you well.

If you do chance to hear of that blind traitor,

Perferment falls on him that cuts him off.

OSWALD Would I could meet him, madam! I should
show

What party I do follow

REGAN

^⑥Fare thee well.

40

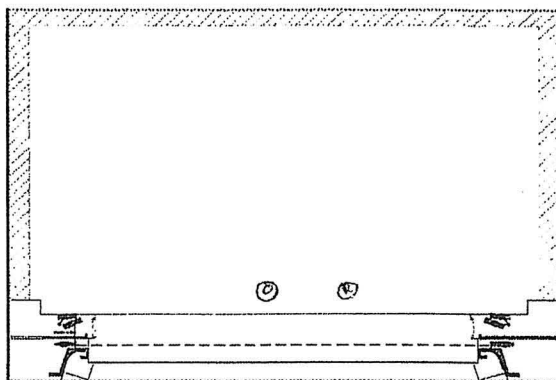
Exeunt

S84

LX Q93

LX Q93

GO



1 2 → 3

2 2 PUNCH 2 LH SHOULDER (W/LH) x 2

3 2 → US OF OF 2

4 2 GIVE RING TO 2

5 2 → DSPS

EA + 6 ENTER DSP → US

A 2 → DS

6 2 EXIT DSP

A 2 EXIT DSPS

ACT IV

Scene 6.

Enter Gloucester and Edgar.

GLOUCESTER When shall I come to th' top of that same hill?

EDGAR You do climb up it now. ^①Look, how we labor.

GLOUCESTER Methinks the ground is even.

EDGAR Horrible steep. ^②
Hark, do you hear the sea?

GLOUCESTER No, truly.

EDGAR ^③Why then your other senses grow imperfect
By your eyes' anguish. 5

GLOUCESTER So may it be indeed.
Methinks thy voice is altered, and thou speak'st
In better phrase and matter than thou didst.

EDGAR Y'are much deceived: in nothing am I changed
But in my garments.

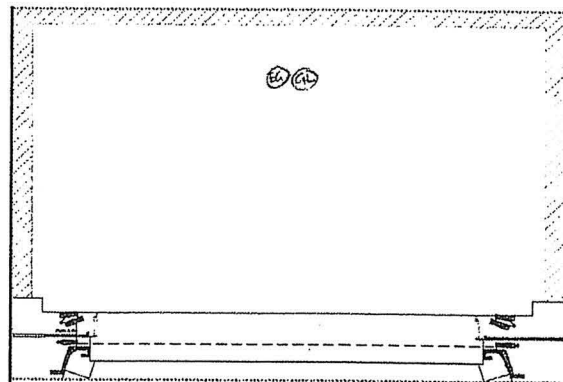
GLOUCESTER Methinks y'are better spoken. 10

EDGAR ^④Come on, sir; here's the place: stand still. ^⑤How
fearful
And dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes so low!
The crows and choughs that wing the midway air
Show scarce so gross as beetles. Half way down
Hangs one that gathers sampire, dreadful trade! 15
Methinks he seems no bigger than his head.
The fishermen that walk upon the beach
Appear like mice; and yond tall anchoring bark
Diminished to her cock; her cock, a buoy
Almost too small for sight. The murmuring surge 20
That on th' unnumb'ed idle pebble chafes
Cannot be heard so high. ^⑥I'll look no more. ^⑦
Lest my brain turn and the deficient sight
Topple down headlong.

GLOUCESTER Set me where you stand. ^⑧

EDGAR You are now within a foot
Of th' extreme verge: for all beneath the moon
Would I not leap upright. 25

GLOUCESTER Let go my hand. ^⑨
Here friend, a jewel



⑥ ON LHS OF ④, GUIDE TO US

⑦ ④ ARMS ON BACK OF ④ SHOULDERS,
BENT OVER

⑧ ④ ↑, holds ④ SHOULDERS,
④ + ④

⑨ ④ → PS OF ④

⑩ ④ GUIDE ④ → MSD

⑪ ④ + ④ @ MSD

A. ④ → OP OF ④

⑫ ④ STEPS BACK USOP OF ④

⑬ ④ → PS OF ④

⑭ ④ + ④ STEP DS 2 STEPS
(④ GUIDE ④)

⑮ ④ LET GO OF ④

A. ④ TAKE OFF RING + GIVE TO ④

Well worth a poor man's taking. Fairies and gods
Prosper it with thee! Go thou further off;^① 30
Bid me farewell, and let me hear thee going.

EDGAR Now fare ye well, good sir.

GLOUCESTER With all my heart.

EDGAR [*Aside*] ^②Why I do trifle thus with his despair
Is done to cure it.^③

GLOUCESTER O you mighty gods!

He kneels.

This world I do renounce, and in your sights 35
Shake patiently my great affliction off:
If I could bear it longer and not fall
To quarrel with your great opposeless wills,
My snuff and loathed part of nature should
Burn itself out. If Edgar live, O bless him! 40
Now, fellow, fare thee well.^④

He falls.

EDGAR Gone, sir, farewell.
^⑤And yet I know not how conceit may rob
The treasury of life, when life itself
Yields to the theft. Had he been where he thought,
By this had thought been past.^⑥ Alive or dead? 45
Ho, you sir! friend!^⑦ Hear you, sir! speak!
Thus might he pass indeed:^⑧ yet he revives.
What are you, sir?

GLOUCESTER Away, and let me die.

EDGAR Hadst thou been aught but gossamer, feathers,
air,
So many fathom down precipitating, 50
Thou'dst shivered like an egg: but thou dost
breathe;
Hast heavy substance; bleed'st not; speak'st; art
sound.
Ten masts at each make not the altitude
Which thou hast perpendicularly fell:
Thy life's a miracle. Speak yet again. 55

GLOUCESTER ^⑨But have I fall'n, or no?

EDGAR From the dread summit of this chalky bourn.
Look up a-height; the shrill-gorged lark so far
Cannot be seen or heard:^⑩ do but look up.

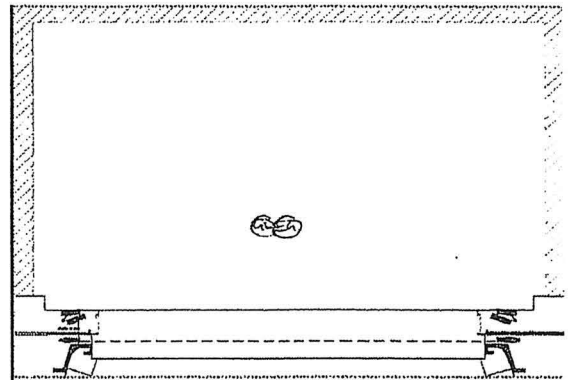
GLOUCESTER Alack, I have no eyes. 60
Is wretchedness deprived that benefit,

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:
MR RUSH

HEADSETS (SM):

CALLED:
GEOFFREY



① EW BACKS USPS OF GW SLTLY

② EW → DS

GW KNEELS

③ EW RETURN USPS OF GW

④ GW "FALLS" (FACE DOWN)

⑤ EW → USPS OF GW

⑥ EW APPROACHES GW

⑦ EW KNEELS OP OF GW

⑧ EW PUT HAND ON GW BACK

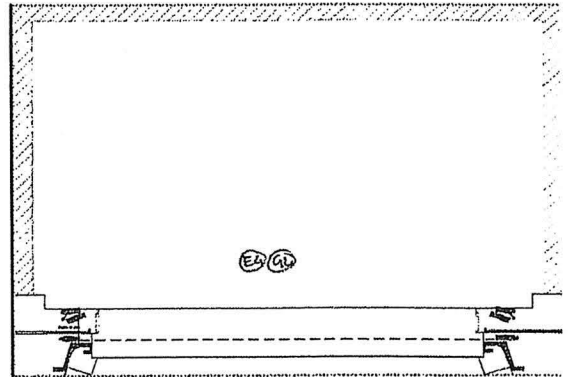
⑨ GW STIRS.

⑩ EW LAYS ON BACK (OP OF GW)

SBY
LX Q94

LX Q94

C10



- ① EA SITS UP + CROUCHES R/GD
- ② EA ↗
- ③ EA HELP GD TO ↗
- ④ EA STEPS BACK UP OF GD (SLTLY US)
- ⑤ EA → PS OF GD
- ⑥ EA → OP OF GD

- ⑦ L ENTER DSPS → US PS
(IN SIGHTLINE)

A. EA BACKS TO MSOP

- ⑧ L R EA

A. L → EA w/ COIN

- ⑨ L GIVE COIN TO EA

- ⑩ L → PS (OP)

A. EA → US SLTLY

- ⑪ L GESTURE TO MUSO. TRUMPET STOPS

- ⑫ L THROWS FLOWERS ON FRONT
EDGE OF STAGE (BLACK)

A. L → DSPS

- ⑬ L → DSP

- ⑭ L FIRES ARROW

A. L → PS, THEN R TO EA

EA → PS, THEN PS TO L

- ⑮ L → US, EA → PS

EB4
LX Q95

QUICK TURN:
LX Q95

① "HA, GONERIL WITH A WHITE..."

GLOUCESTER I know that voice.

LEAR [Ha] ^①Goneril, with a white beard! They flattered
me like a dog, and told me I had white hairs
in my beard ere the black ones were there. To
say "ay" and "no" to everything that I said "ay" 100
and "no" to was no good divinity. When the
rain came to wet me once and the wind to make
me chatter; when the thunder would not peace at
my bidding; there I found 'em, there I smelt 'em
out. Go to, they are not men o' their words: they 105
told me I was everything; 'tis a lie, I am not ague-
proof.

GLOUCESTER The trick of that voice I do well remem-
ber: Is't not the king?

LEAR Ay, ^②every inch a king.
When I do stare, see how the subject quakes ^③ 110
I pardon that man's life. What was thy cause?
Adultery?
Thou shalt not die: die for adultery! No:
The wren goes to 't, and the small gilded fly
Does lecher in my sight. 115
Let copulation thrive; ^④for Gloucester's bastard son
Was kinder to his father than my daughters
Got 'tween the lawful sheets.
To 't, luxury, pell-mell! for I lack soldiers.
Behold yond simp'ring dame, 120
Whose face between her forks presages snow,
That minces virtue and does shake the head
To hear of pleasure's name.
The polecat, nor the pastured horse, goes to 't
With a more riotous appetite. 125
Down from the waist they are Centaurs,
Though women all above:
But to the girdle do the gods inherit,
Beneath is all the fiend's.
There's hell, there's darkness, there is the
sulphurous pit, 130
Burning, ^⑤scalding, stench, consumption; fie, fie, fie!
pah, pah! ^⑥Give me an ounce of civet; good apothecary,
sweeten my imagination: there's money for thee.

GLOUCESTER O, let me kiss that hand! ^⑦

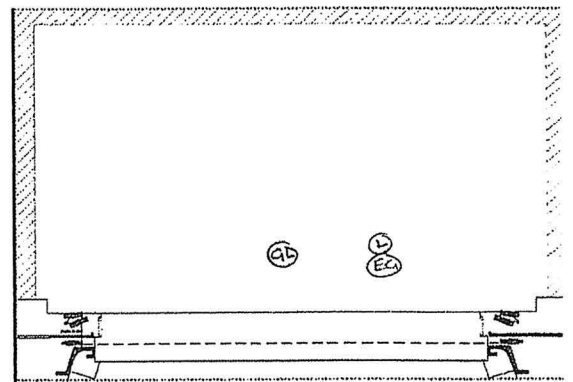
LEAR Let me wipe it first; it smells of mortality. 135

GLOUCESTER O ruined piece of nature! This great world
Shall so wear out to nought. Dost thou know me?

LEAR I remember thine eyes well enough. Dost thou
squiny at me? No, do thy worst, blind Cupid; I'll
not love. ^⑧Read thou this challenge; ^⑨mark but the
penning of it. 140
(RECALL YOUR WINKING AT ME?)

Lx Q95

GD



① Q → PS OF Q1

A. EQ → USPS

② Q1 KNEELS

③ Q → DS (V. AUDIENCE)

④ Q → PS OF Q1

⑤ Q CROUCHES THEN TD

⑥ Q REACHES INTO LH POCKET

⑦ Q GIVE Q1 A FLOWER

⑧ Q PULL HAND AWAY + WIPES

⑨ Q GIVE PIECE OF PAPER TO Q1

⑩ EQ → TWO Q + Q1

GLOUCESTER Were all thy letters suns, I could not see.^①

EDGAR I would not take this from report: it is,
And my heart breaks at it.

LEAR Read. 145

GLOUCESTER What, with the case of eyes?

LEAR O, ho, Are you with me? Your eyes are
in a heavy case,^② yet you see how this world goes. 150

GLOUCESTER I see it feelingly.

LEAR What, art mad? A man may see how this world
goes with no eyes. Look with thine ears: see how
yond justice rails upon yond simple thief. Hark,
in thine ear: change places, and, handy-dandy,
which is the justice, which is the thief? Thou hast
seen a farmer's dog bark at a beggar? 155

GLOUCESTER Ay, sir.

LEAR And the creature run from the cur? There thou
mightst behold the great image of authority: a
dog's obeyed in office. 160
Thou rascal beadle,^③ hold thy bloody hand!
Why dost thou lash that whore? Strip thy own
back;
Thou hotly lusts to use her in that kind
For which thou whip'st her.^④
Through tattered clothes small vices do appear;
Robes and furred gowns hide all. Plate sin with
gold,
And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks;
Arm it in rags, a pygmy's straw does pierce it.
None does offend,^⑤ none, I say, none. 170
Take that of me, my friend, who have the power
To seal th' accuser's lips. Get thee glass eyes,
And, like a scurvy politician, seem
To see the things thou does not.^⑥ Now, now, now,
now.
Pull off my boots: harder, harder: so. 175

EDGAR O, matter and impertinency mixed!^⑦
Reason in madness!

LEAR ^⑧If thou wilt weep my fortunes, take my eyes.
I know thee well enough; thy name is Gloucester:
Thou must be patient; we came crying hither: 180

BOH

CALL TO THE STAGE:
MR BRIGGS
MR GILFEDDER
MR MASTERS

HEADSETS (SM):

CALLED:
WADE, EUGENE + NICK

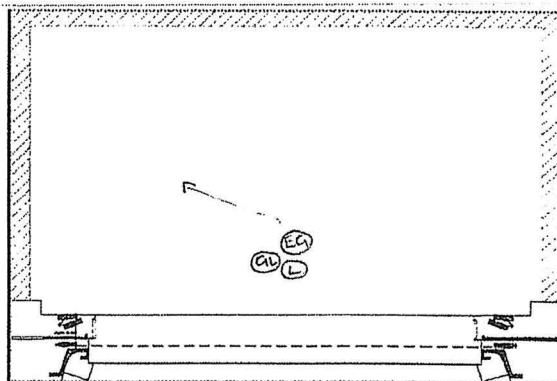
BOH:

CALL TO THE BOX
(FOR LETTER READING)
- MS BUDAY

HEADSETS (SM):

CALLED:
BUDAY FOR HIS LETTER

SBY
LX Q96



① EG BACKS TO USOP.

② GL KNEELS

③ GL ↑, → DSFS OF GL

④ GL R GL,

A. GL → PS OF GL

⑤ GL KNEELS PS OF GL

⑥ GL TV, W/ FEET DS OF GL

⑦ GL TOUCHES GL FEET

A. EG R OP, → OP

⑧ EG R USPS (RETURNS TO PREVIOUS)

GL → CLOSER TO GL

⑨ GL PATS GL

Thou know'st, the first time that we smell the air
We wawl and cry. ⁽¹⁾ I will preach to thee: mark.

GLOUCESTER Alack, alack the day!

LEAR When we are born, we cry that we are come

To this great stage of fools. ⁽²⁾ This' a good block. 185
⁽³⁾ It were a delicate stratagem, to shoe
A troop of horse with felt: I'll put 't in proof; ⁽⁴⁾
And when I have stol'n upon these son-in-laws,
Then, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill! ⁽⁵⁾

Enter a Gentleman [with Attendants].

GENTLEMAN O, here he is; lay hand upon him. Sir, 190
Your most dear daughter—

LEAR No rescue? What, a prisoner? I am even
The natural fool of fortune. Use me well;
You shall have ransom. Let me have surgeons;
I am cut to th' brains.

GENTLEMAN You shall have anything. ⁽⁶⁾ 195

LEAR No seconds? all myself?
Why, this would make a man a man of salt,
To use his eyes for garden water-pots,
Ay, and laying autumn's dust.

GENTLEMAN Good sir— 200

LEAR I will die bravely, like a smug bridegroom.
What! ⁽⁷⁾
I will be jovial: come, come; I am a king;
Masters, know you that?

GENTLEMAN You are a royal one, and we obey you.

LEAR ⁽⁸⁾ Then there's life in 't. Come, and you get it, 205
you shall get it by ⁽⁹⁾ running. Sa, sa, sa, sa.

Exit [running: Attendants follow].

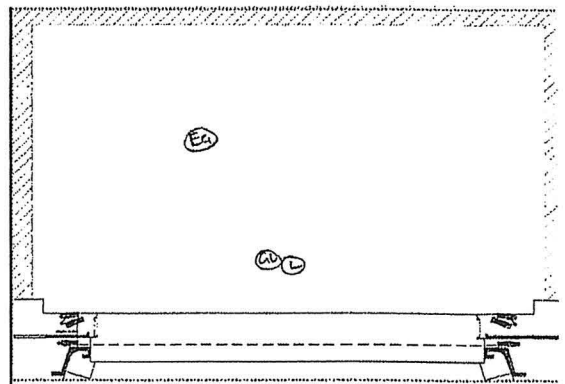
EDGAR Hail, gentle sir. ⁽¹⁰⁾

GENTLEMAN Sir, speed you: what's your will?

EDGAR Do you hear aught, sir, of a battle toward?

LX Q96

GO



① ① REMOVE FLORAL CROWN.

② ① THROWS CROWN DS ↓

③ ① ↑ PS OF ①

④ ① → DSS, THEN 2WD ↓

⑤ ① + ② ENTER DSCP

A. ① → USPS

① → ① (PS)

② → ① (OP)

⑥ ① ④ STEPS 2WD ①

A. ① BACKS US

B. ① → DS (SLY US OF ①)

C. ① + ② FOLLOW DS

⑦ ① BACKS US

⑧ ① → ①, AND FIXES ①'S JACKET

⑨ ① → DS → EXIT RUNNING DSCP

A. ① + ② FOLLOW (② EXITS)

① → DS, CATCHES ①

⑩ ① STOPS OP OF ①

SB4
LX Q97

QUICK TURN.
LX Q97

CLIENT: "EVERYONE HEARS THAT,
WHICH CAN..."

GENTLEMAN Most sure and vulgar: every one hears
that,
Which can distinguish sound.

EDGAR But, by your favor,
How near's the other army? 215

GENTLEMAN Near^① and on speedy foot.

EDGAR I thank you, sir.

Exit [Gentleman].

GLOUCESTER You ever-gentle gods, take my breath
from me; 220
Let not my worser spirit tempt me again
To die before you please.

EDGAR Well pray you, father.

GLOUCESTER Now, good sir, what are you?

EDGAR^② Give me your hand,
I'll lead you to some refuge.

GLOUCESTER Hearty thanks;
The bounty and the benison of heaven
To boot, and boot. ③

Enter Oswald.

OSWALD A proclaimed prize! Most happy!
That eyeless head of thine was first framed flesh 230
To raise my fortunes. ④ Thou old unhappy traitor,
Briefly thyself remember: the sword is out
That must destroy thee.

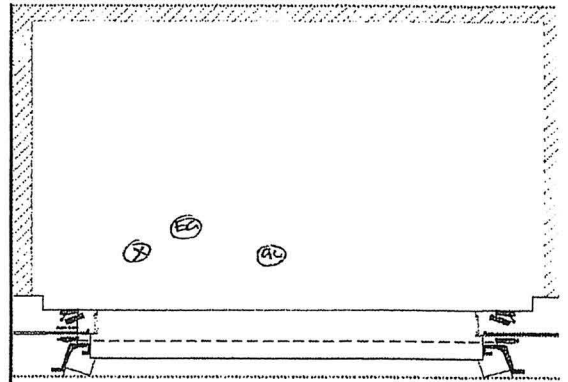
GLOUCESTER Now let thy friendly hand
Put strength enough to 't. ⑤

[Edgar interposes.]

OSWALD^⑥ Wherefore, bold peasant,
Dar'st thou support a published traitor? Hence! 235

LX Q97

Q0



① X EXITS DSP

② EQ → Q0 (GOES TO HRP (Q0) ↑)

③ Q ENTER DSPS → DSPS
(IN LINE W/ Q + EQ)
W/ DACTER

④ Q CROUCHES

⑤ EQ → PS OF Q0

⑥ Q ↑, CIRCLES US TO DSP
A. EQ STAYS BETWEEN Q + Q0

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE
MS NORVILL
MR KORMAN

HEADSETS (SM):

CALLED:
FJ + JACEK

Lest that th' infection of his fortune take
Like hold on thee. Let go his arm.

EDGAR Chill not let go, zir, without vurther 'casion.

OSWALD Let go, slave, or thou diest!

EDGAR ⁽¹⁾Good gentleman, go your gait, and let poor 240
volk pass. ⁽²⁾Nay, come not near th' old man; keep out.

OSWALD ⁽³⁾Out, dunghill!

They fight.

EDGAR Chill pick your teeth, zir: come; no matter
vor your foins. ⁽⁴⁾

[Oswald falls.]

OSWALD Slave, thou hast slain me. ⁽⁵⁾Villain, take my 250
purse:
If ever thou wilt thrive, bury my body,
And give the letters which thou find'st about me
To Edmund Earl of Gloucester; ⁽⁶⁾seek him out
Upon the English party. O, untimely death! ⁽⁷⁾
Death! ⁽⁸⁾ 255

He dies.

EDGAR I know thee well. A serviceable villain,
As duteous to the vices of thy mistress
As badness ⁽⁹⁾would desire.

GLOUCESTER What, is he dead?

EDGAR ⁽¹⁰⁾He's dead; I am only sorry
He had no other deathsmen. ⁽¹¹⁾Let us see:
Leave, gentle wax: and, manners, blame us not:
To know our enemies' minds, we rip their hearts;
Their papers is more lawful. 265

Reads the letter.

GONERIL

*"Let our reciprocal vows be remembered Edmund. You
have many opportunities to cut him off.
There is nothing done, if he return the con-
queror: then am I the prisoner, and his bed my
jail; from the loathed warmth whereof deliver me,
and supply the place for your labor."* 270

*"Your—wife, so I would say—affectionate
servant, and for you her own for* venture,

'Goneril.' " 275

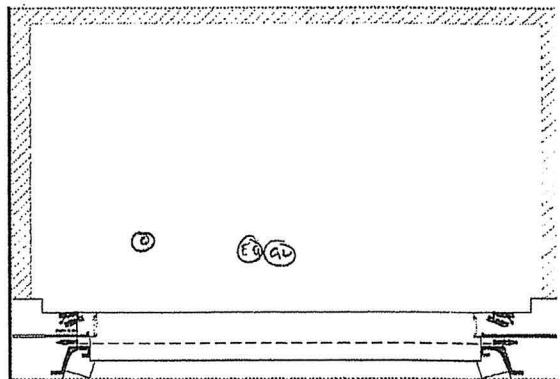
S84
LX Qs 98-100

LX Q98

GO

LX Q99

GO



① EQ → 2ND Q

② Q → 2ND Q, STOPS ON "NAY"
Q BACK US OF EQ

③ Q → DSPS

④ Q → 2ND Q w/ DACKER,

A. Q SWIPES Q GL

EQ GRABS Q'S L ARM, AND SWINGS
HIM US. (Q CROUCHES
EQ NOW DS OF Q)

B. Q SWIPES PS THEN OP Q EQ

C. EQ RH PUNCHES Q FACE

D. EQ GRABS Q R ARM (DACKER)

AND KNEES DACKER INTO Q GUT.

Q LHS ON SIDE (HEAD DSPS)

E. EQ → US OF Q

F. Q DROPS DACKER + ON
HANDS + KNEES

⑤ Q KNEELS, TOUCHES CHEST W/ LH

⑥ EQ → US OF Q

⑦ EQ LIFT Q

⑧ Q WIPES FACE W/ LH (BUCK)

EQ → US OF Q

⑨ EQ P/U DACKER

⑩ EQ BACKS OP

⑪ EQ LOOKS IN Q JACKET, LH THEN RH,

EQ TKS LETTER + OPENS w/ DACKER

⑫ EQ → PS OF Q

EDGAR A plot upon her virtuous husbands' life;
And the exchange my brother! ⁽¹⁾ Here in the sands
Thee I'll rake up, ⁽²⁾ the post unsanctified
Of murderous lechers; and in the mature time, ⁽³⁾
With this ungracious paper strike the sight
Of the death-plotted Duke. ⁽⁴⁾

280

Drum afar off

Give me your hand:

Far off, methinks, I hear the beaten drum.
Come, father, ⁽⁵⁾ I'll bestow you with a friend.

290

Exeunt.

Lx Q100

G10

① ② EQ

① EQ \xrightarrow{W} PUSH ②

② ① EXIT DS OP

② EQ \rightarrow DS

④ EQ \rightarrow ④, TKS R ARM

A. ④ \checkmark

⑤ EQ GUIDES ④, EXIT DSOP

A. ⑤ ENTER DSOP

B. FOLLOWS.

ACT IV

Scene 7.

Enter Cordelia, Kent, and Gentleman.

CORDELIA O thou good Kent, how shall I live and
work,
To match thy goodness? My life will be too short,
And every measure fail me.

KENT To be acknowledged, madam, is o'erpaid.
All my reports go with the modest truth,
Nor more nor clipped, but so.

CORDELIA Be better suited:
These weeds are memories of those worser
hours:
I prithee, put them off.

KENT Pardon, dear madam:
Yet to be known shortens my made intent:
My boon I make it, that you know me not
Till time and I think meet.

CORDELIA Then be 't so, my good lord. *[To the
gentleman.]* How does the King?

GENTLEMAN Madam, sleeps still.

CORDELIA ⁽²⁾O you kind gods!
Cure this great breach in his abusèd nature.
Th' untuned and jarring senses, O, wind up
Of this child-changèd father.

GENTLEMAN So please your Majesty
That we may wake the King: he hath slept long.

CORDELIA ⁽³⁾Be governed by your knowledge, and
proceed
I' th' sway of your own will. ⁽⁴⁾Is he arrayed?

Enter Lear in a chair carried by Servants.

GENTLEMAN Ay, madam; in the heaviness of sleep ⁽⁵⁾
We put fresh garments on him.
Be by, good madam, when we do awake him;
I doubt not of his temperance.

CORDELIA Very well. ⁽⁶⁾

GENTLEMAN Please you, draw near. ⁽⁷⁾Louder the music
there

SB4
LX Q101
(50 Qs 1-3)

LX Q101

GO

SD Q1

[GO]

SD Q2

[GO]

⑥ ⑧

① ② ENTER DSPS → MSPS

A. ⑥ → ②

② ③ → DSPS

③ ④ ⑤ ⑥

④ ⑤ → DSP OF ⑥

⑥ GESTURE TO DSPS

A. ⑥ PICKS UP FLOWERS (CLEAR SPOT FOR STRETCHER)

⑤ ⑥ + ④ CARRY ⑥ ON, ENT DSPS

⑥ ⑦ DROP FLOWERS ONTO BLACK DS,

⑦ → USPS OF ⑥

④ ⑤ GESTURE TO ⑥

A. ⑥ → US OF ④

⑦ GESTURE TO MUSOS

[④ ⑤ ⑥: STRETCHER BEARERS EXIT DSPS]

CORDELIA O my dear father,^① restoration hang
Thy medicine on my lips, and let this kiss
Repair those violent harms that my two sisters
Have in thy reverence made.^②

KENT Kind and dear Princess.

CORDELIA Had you not been their father, these white
flakes 30
Did challenge pity of them. Was this a face
To be opposed against the warring winds?
To stand against the deep dread-bolted thunder?
In the most terrible and nimble stroke
Of quick, cross lightning to watch—poor
perdu!— 35
With this thin helm? Mine enemy's dog,
Though he had bit me, should have stood that night
Against my fire.^③ Alack, alack! 40
'Tis wonder that thy life and wits at once
Had not concluded all.^④ He wakes; speak to him.

GENTLEMAN Madam, do you; 'tis fittest.

CORDELIA ^⑤How does my royal lord? How fares your
Majesty?

LEAR You do me wrong to take me out o' th' grave: 45
Thou art a soul in bliss; but I am bound
Upon a wheel of fire, that mine own tears
Do scald like molten lead.

CORDELIA Sir, do you know me?

LEAR You are a spirit, I know. Where did you die?

CORDELIA Still, still,^⑥ far wide. 50

GENTLEMAN He's scarce awake: let him alone awhile.

LEAR ^⑦Where have I been? Where am I? Fair daylight?^⑧
I am mightily abused. I should ev'n die with pity,
To see another thus. I know not what to say.
I will not swear these are my hands: let's see; 55
I feel this pin prick.^⑨ Would I were assured
Of my condition.

CORDELIA O, look upon me, sir,
And hold your hand in benediction o'er me.
No, Sir, you must not kneel.

LEAR Pray, do not mock me: 60
I am a very foolish fond old man,
Fourscore and upward, not an hour more nor less,^⑩
And, to deal plainly,
I feel I am not in my perfect mind.

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:

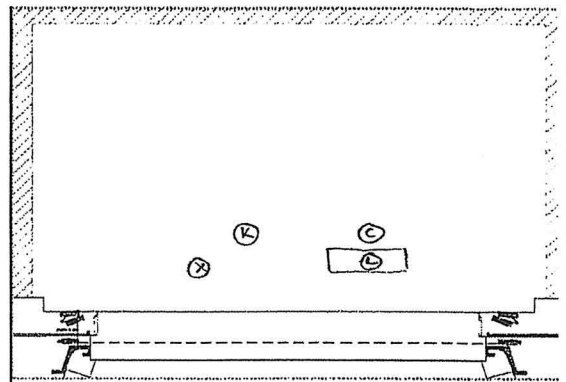
MS BUDAY
MS THOMSON
MR DUKES
MR MOODY
MR WINTER
MR WYATT

HEADSETS (SM).

CAST CALLED FOR S.1

SD Q3

[GO]



① ② CROUCHES US OF ① (② HEAD AND PS)

② ③ KISS ③

③ ④ ⑤ ⑥ + ⑦

④ ⑤ ⑥ ⑦

⑤ ⑥ ⑦ → ⑧

A. ⑧ → 2ND ⑥

⑥ ⑦ → CROUCHES US OF ①

⑦ ⑧ ⑨ ⑩

⑧ ⑨ ⑩ ⑪

⑨ ⑩ HELP ⑪ SITTING UP

⑩ ⑪ CRAWLS US TO OR OF ⑥

⑪ ⑫ BOWS

⑫ ⑬ ⑭ ⑮ + SITS BACK (LEGS AND OP)

Methinks I should know you and know this man,
Yet I am doubtful; for I am mainly ignorant 65
What place this is, and all the skill I have
Remembers not these garments, nor I know not
Where I did lodge last night. Do not laugh at me,
For, as I am a man, I think this lady
To be my child Cordelia.

CORDELIA And so I am, I am. 70

LEAR Be your tears wet? Yes, faith. I pray, weep not.
If you have poison for me, I will drink it.
I know you do not love me; for your sisters
Have, as I do remember, done me wrong.
You have some cause, they have not.

CORDELIA No cause, no cause. 75

LEAR Am I in France?

KENT In your own kingdom, sir.

LEAR Do not abuse me.

GENTLEMAN Be comforted, good madam: the great rage,
You see, is killed in him: and yet it is danger 80
To make him even o'er the time he has lost.
Desire him to go in; trouble him no more
Till further settling.

CORDELIA Will 't please your Highness walk?^①

LEAR You must bear with me.^② Pray you now, forget 85
and forgive. I am old and foolish^③

Exeunt. Manet Kent and Gentleman.

KENT The powers of the kingdom approach apace.

GENTLEMAN^④ The arbitrement is like to be bloody. 95
Fare you well, sir.^⑤ [*Exit.*]

KENT My point and period will be thoroughly
wrought,
Or well or ill, as this day's battle's fought.

Exit

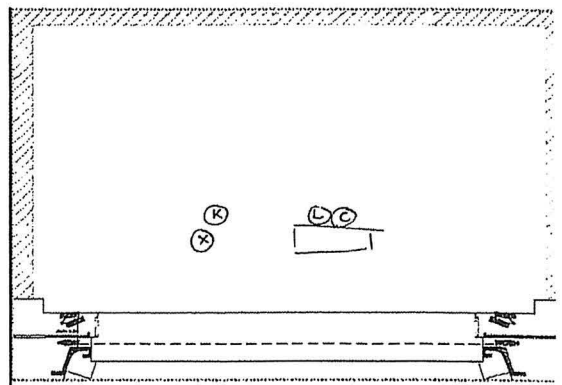
SB4
LX Qs 102 + 103

LX Q102

GO

LX Q103

GO



1. ① ASSIST ② TO ↑
- A. ③ ASSIST ON OP OF ①
- B. ① ↑, ③ BACKS TO MCH

2. ① + ③ (③ USPOFF ①, ON LH ARM)
- ↳ TAKE A FEW STEPS

A. ④ HUG ③

3. ① + ③ EXIT SLOWLY, DSPS

④ (X) → US OF STRETCHER, CROUCHES

⑤ (X) LIFT US SIDE OF STRETCHER

⑥ (X) EXIT DSPS W/ STRETCHER

A. ③ → DS (at d)

⑦ (X) EXIT DSP

A. ⑤, ②, ③ ENTER DSPS

ACT V

Scene 1.

*Enter, with drum and colors, Edmund, Regan,
Gentlemen, and Soldiers.*

EDMUND Know of the Duke if his last purpose hold,
Or whether since he is advised by aught
To change the course: he's full of alteration
And self-reproving: bring his constant pleasure.^①
[To a Gentleman, who goes out.]

GENTLEMAN Sir!

REGAN Our sister's steward's certainly miscarried. 5

EDMUND It is to be feared, madam.

REGAN ^②Now, sweet lord,
You know the goodness I intend upon you.^③
Tell me, but truly, but then speak the truth,
Do you not love my sister?

EDMUND In honored love.

REGAN But have you never found my brother's way 10
To the forfended place?

EDMUND No, by mine honor, madam.

REGAN ^④I shall never endure her: dear my lord, 15
Be not familiar with her.

EDMUND Fear me not.^⑤
She and the Duke her husband!
Enter, with drum and colors, Albany, Goneril [and] Soldiers.

ALBANY Our very loving sister, well be-met. 20
Sir, this I heard, the King is come to his daughter,
With others whom the rigor of our state
Forced to cry out.

REGAN Why is this reasoned?

GONERIL ^⑥Combine together 'gainst the enemy;
For these domestic and particular broils 30
Are not the question here.

ALBANY Let's then determine
With th' ancient of war on our proceeding.

EDMUND ^⑦I shall attend you presently at your tent.

[pg 88.] REGAN Sister,^⑧ you'll go with us? ||

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE,
MR CULLEN

HEADSETS (6M).

CALLED:
MAX

SB4

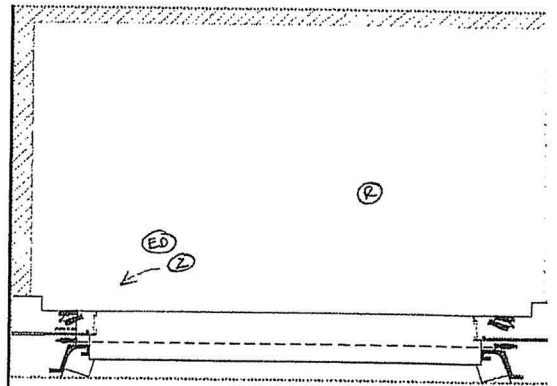
LX QS 104 + 105

LX Q104

GO

LX Q105

GO



① ② EXIT DSOP

② ED + ② → MSD + HUG.

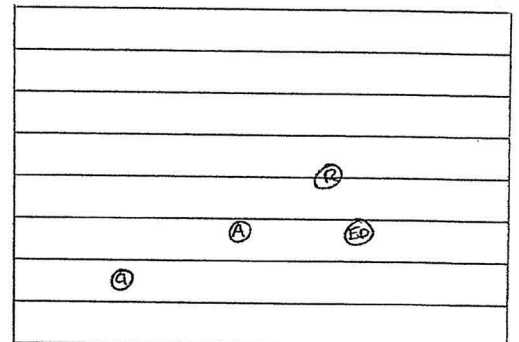
③ KISS

④ ② → DSPS

A. ED → PS OF ②

⑤ ED GOES TO KISS ②, PULLS AWAY

A. ② + ④ ENTER DSOP



⑥ ④ → 2 STEPS 2WD ②

⑦ ED EXIT DSPS

A. ④ FOLLOWS ED

② + ④ → DSOP

⑧ ④ STOPS.

GONERIL NO.^①

35

REGAN 'Tis most convenient,^② pray you, go with us.

GONERIL [*Aside*] O, ho,^③ I know the riddle.—I
will go.^④

Exeunt both the Armies. Enter Edgar [disguised].

EDGAR If e'er your Grace had speech with man so
poor,
Hear me one word.

ALBANY [*To those going out*] I'll overtake you.^⑤ [*To*
Edgar] Speak.

Exeunt [all but Albany and Edgar]

EDGAR ^⑥Before you fight the battle, ope this letter. 40
If you have victory, let the trumpet sound
For him that brought it: wretched though I seem,
I can produce a champion that will prove
What is avouchèd there. If you miscarry, 45
Your business of the world hath so an end,
And machination ceases. Fortune love you.

ALBANY Stay till I have read the letter.

EDGAR I was forbid it.
When time shall serve, let but the herald cry,
And I'll appear again.

ALBANY Why, fare thee well: I will o'erlook thy
paper.^⑦ *Exit [Edgar]* 50

Enter Edmund.

EDMUND The enemy's in view: draw up your powers.
I urge this haste upon you.

ALBANY We will greet the time.^⑧ *Exit.*

EDMUND To both these sisters have I sworn my love; 55
Each jealous of the other, as the stung
Are of the adder.^⑨ Which of them shall I take?
Both? One? Or neither? Neither can be enjoyed,
If both remain alive: to take the widow
Exasperates, makes mad her sister Goneril; 60
^⑩And hardly shall I carry out my side,

BOH:

CALL TO THE STAGE:

MS NORVILL
MR BRIGGS
MR MASTERS
MR MOODY
MR RUSH

HEADSETS (sm):

CALLED.

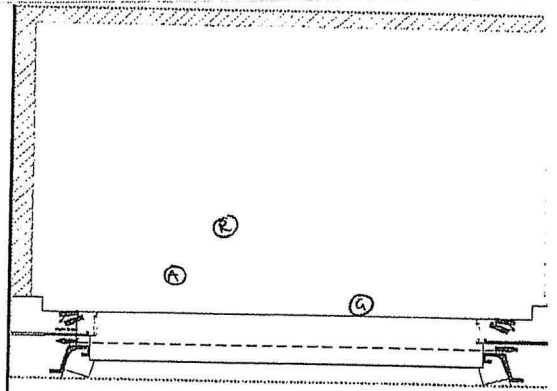
EJ, WADE, NICK,
COLIN + GEOFFREY

SB4

LX Q106

LX Q106

GO



① Q → DSPS

② Q STOPS

③ Q → DS

④ Q → OP

A. Q ENTER DSPS → DSP (KNEELS)

B. Q → USOP OF EQ

A → EQ

② DRIFT OP

⑤ R + Q EXIT DSPS

⑥ EQ GIVE A LETTER

⑦ EQ → 2ND PS

⑧ EQ EXIT DSPS (BRIEF LOOK @ EQ)

EQ ENTER DSPS (PASS US OF EQ)

A. EQ → A

A → DS

⑨ A EXIT DSPS

A. EQ → DSP (EXIT PS)

⑩ EQ STEP TO Q

⑪ EQ DRIFT 2ND OP

Her husband being alive. Now then, we'll use
His countenance⁽¹⁾ for the battle; which being done,
Let her who would be rid of him devise
His speedy taking off. As for the mercy
Which he intends to Lear and to Cordelia,
The battle done, and they within our power,
Shall never see his pardon; for my state⁽²⁾
Stands on me to defend, not to debate.

65

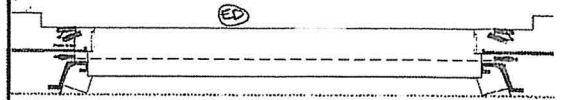
Exit.

SBY

LX Q5 107-112

LX Q107

G10



① (E) → DSD

② (E) EXIT DSOP

A. (Q) + (E) ENTER DRS → msq

(Q) or (E)



ACT V

Scene 2.

*Alarum within. Enter, with drum and colors,
Lear, Cordelia, and Soldiers, over the stage; and
exunt.*

Enter Edgar and Gloucester.

EDGAR Here, father, take the shadow of this tree
For your good host; pray that the right may thrive.^(u)
If ever I return to you again,
I'll bring you comfort.

GLOUCESTER Grace gō with you, sir.^(u)
Exit [Edgar].

Alarum and retreat within. [Re-]enter Edgar.

EDGAR King Lear hath lost, he and his daughter ta'en:
Away, old man; give me thy hand; away!

GLOUCESTER No further, sir; a man may rot even
here.

EDGAR What, in ill thoughts again? Men must endure
Their going hence, even as their coming hither.^(u) 10
Ripeness is all. Come on.^(u)

GLOUCESTER And that's true too.
Exeunt.

LX Q 108

GO

① @ SITS

(EQ) CROUCHES US OF @

② EQ ↑

③ (EQ) → DSOP (ONTO BLACK)

④ (EQ) ^{US} → USPS OF @ + CROUCHES

⑤ (EQ) HELP @ ↑

⑥ (EQ) + @ EXIT DSOP

A. (EQ) ENTER DSOP

B. ①+⑤, ②+⑥, ③ FOLLOW

LX Q III

GO

ACT V

Scene 3.

Enter, in conquest, with drum and colors, Edmund: Lear and Cordelia, as prisoners: Soldiers. Captain.

EDMUND Some officers take them away: guard well,
Until their greater pleasures first be known
That are to censure them.

CORDELIA We are not the first
Who with best meaning have incurred the worst.
For thee, oppressèd King, I am cast down,⁵
Myself could else out-frown false fortune's frown.
Shall we not see these daughters and these sisters?

LEAR No, no, no, no! Come let's away to prison:
We two alone will sing like birds i' th' cage:
②When thou dost ask me blessing, I'll kneel down 10
And ask of thee forgiveness: so we'll live,
And pray, and sing, and tell old tales, and laugh
At gilded butterflies, and hear poor rogues
Talk of court news; and we'll talk with them too,
Who loses and who wins, who's in, who's out; 15
And take upon's the mystery of things,
As if we were God's spies: and we'll wear out,
In a walled prison, packs and sects of great ones
That ebb and flow by th' moon.¹⁰

EDMUND Take them away.

LEAR Upon such sacrifices, my Cordelia, 20
The gods themselves throw incense. Have I caught
thee?
He that parts us shall bring a brand from heaven,
And fire us hence like foxes.²⁰ Wipe thine eyes;
The good years shall devour them, flesh and fell,
Ere they shall make us weep. We'll see 'em starved
first.²⁰ 25
Come. [*Exeunt Lear and Cordelia, guarded.*]

EDMUND Come hither, captain; hark.²⁵
Take thou this note: go follow them to prison:
If thou dost
As this instructs thee, thou dost make thy way 30
To noble fortunes: either say thou'lt do 't,
Or thrive by other means.

CAPTAIN I'll do 't, my lord.³⁰ 35
Exit Captain.

LX Q 112

GO

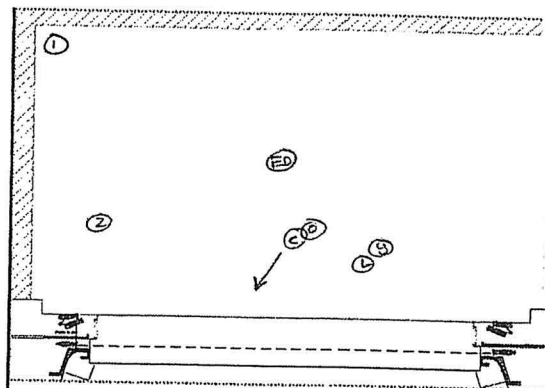
S84
LX Qs 113 + 114

LX Q 113

GO

LX Q 114

GO



1 2 BREAKS AWAY → OP OF DS
ALL STOP

3 4 → 2 (USPS OF)
A. 2 TKS 3 HANDS

2 1 ARMS OVER 3 HEAD ("HUG")

4 2 → USOP OF 2+3
3 → USPS OF 2+3

5 1 WIFE 2 TEARS w/ FACE

6 2+3 EXIT DSPS (2 US OF 3)
A. 3 FOLLOWS
B. 5 FOLLOWS (AS 2+3 PASS)

7 2 → ED
A. ED TKS OUT LETTER
8 3 TKS LETTER
9 3 EXIT DSPS.
A. ED SHIFTS SLTLY PS
B. 1, 4, 5 ENTER DSPS

*Flourish. Enter Albany, Goneril, Regan \another
Captain, and\ Soldiers.*

ALBANY Sir, you have showed today your valiant
strain,
And fortune led you well: you have the captives
Who were the opposites of this day's strife:
I do require them of you, so to use them
As we shall find their merits and our safety
May equally determine. 45

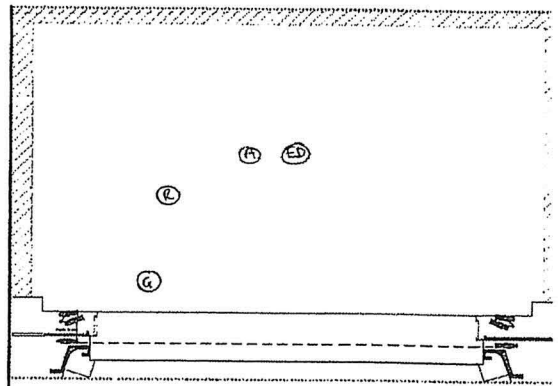
EDMUND Sir, I thought it fit
To send the old and miserable King
To some retention and appointed guard;
Whose age had charms in it, whose title more, 50
To pluck the common bosom on his side,
And turn our impressed lances in our eyes
Which do command them. With him I sent the
Queen:
My reason all the same; and they are ready
Tomorrow, or at further space, t' appear 55
Where you shall hold your session.

ALBANY Sir, by your patience, 60
I hold you but a subject of this war,
Not as a brother.

REGAN That's as we choose to grace him.
Methinks our pleasure might have been demanded,
Ere you had spoke so far. He led our powers, 65
Bore the commission of my place and person,
The which immediacy may well stand up
And call itself your brother.

GONERIL Not so hot:
In his own grace he doth exalt himself
More than in your addition.

REGAN In my rights, 70
By me invested, he equals the best.



① (ED) → DSPS

A. (R) → d

② (ED) → MSPS (2WD d)

③ (R) → (ED) (USOP)

A. (R) LH ON (ED) RH SHOULDER

④ (G) STEPS 2WD (ED) (R)

⑤ (G) CIRCLES DSPS TO USOP OF (R)

⑥ (G) CONTINUES CIRCLE US

ALBANY That were the most, if he should husband
you.

REGAN Jesters do oft prove prophets.

GONERIL ^①Holla, holla!
That eye that told you so looked but a-squint.

REGAN ^②Lady, I am not well; else I should answer
From a full-flowing stomach. General, ^③
Take thou my soldiers, prisoners, patrimony;
Dispose of them, of me; the walls is thine;
Witness the world, that I create thee here
My lord, and master! 75

GONERIL Mean you to enjoy him?

ALBANY The let-alone lies not in your good will. 80

EDMUND Nor in thine, lord.

ALBANY Half-blooded fellow, yes.

REGAN [*To Edmund*] ^④Let the drum strike, and prove
my title thine.

ALBANY ^⑤Stay yet; hear reason. Edmund, I arrest thee
On capital treason; and in thy attain^⑥
This gilded serpent [*pointing to Goneril*]. ^⑦For
your claim, fair sister, 85
I bar it in the interest of my wife.
'Tis she is subcontracted to this lord,
And ^⑧her husband, contradict your bans.
If you will marry, make your loves to me;
My Lady is bespoke.

GONERIL An interlude! 90

ALBANY ^⑨Thou art armed, Gloucester: let the trumpet
sound:
If none appear to prove upon thy person
Thy heinous, manifest, and many treasons,
Here is my pledge ^⑩
I'll make it on thy heart,
Ere I taste bread, thou art in nothing less 95
Than I have here proclaimed thee. ^⑪

REGAN Sick, O, sick!

GONERIL [*Aside*] ^⑫If not, I'll ne'er trust poison.

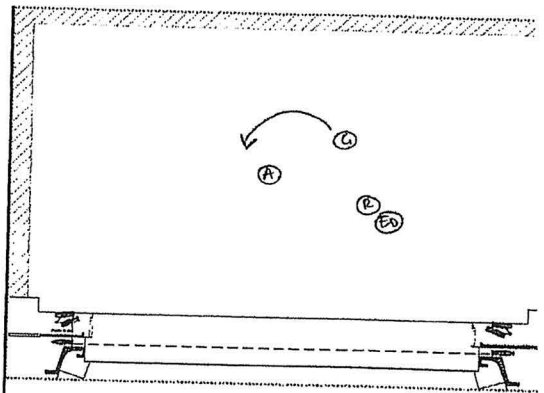
EDMUND Here's my
exchange: what in the world he is
That names me traitor, villain-like he lies:
Call by the trumpet: he that dares approach, 100

SB4
LX Q 115

LX Q 115

GO

SB4
LX Qs 115.5 + 116



① C DSCP OF A

② B → DSCP, TKS MICON STAND
FROM WING, C → DSCP ↓ D

③ B HAND OUT TO ED

A. ED → OP OF B, TKS HAND

B. A SHIFT DS 2WD B + ED

C. B RAISE ED HAND

④ B LET GO OF ED, GESTURE TO MICOS

⑤ A SLOWLY DS (2WD ED)

A. ED ↓ A

B. B TK ED HAND

⑥ A ↓ C

⑦ A → B, TKS HAND FROM ED,
DRAGS B USOP

⑧ A GRABS B LH, DRAGS B TO ED

⑨ A → B

⑩ B → USOP B WALL (LEANING US)

⑪ A SHIFT TO OP OF B, THEN US B

A. ED → US

C → DSCP (US OF MIC)

⑫ A a USOP (SUTLY OP)

ED → A

⑬ B VOMITS

⑭ C a MIC, THEN → US (USPS)

On him, on you—who not?—I will maintain
My truth and honor firmly.

ALBANY A herald, ho!^①

EDMUND A herald, ho, a herald!

REGAN My sickness grows upon me

ALBANY ^②She is not well; convey her to my tent.
Let the trumpet sound!

[Exit Regan, led.]

ALBANY (*Reads.*) "If any man of quality or degree
within the lists of the army will maintain upon Ed-
mund supposed Earl of Gloucester that he is a
manifest traitor, let him appear by the third sound
of the trumpet; he is bold in his defense."

115

EDMUND Sound!

First trumpet.

EDMUND Again!

Second trumpet.

EDMUND Again!^③

Third trumpet

*Trumpet answers within. Enter Edgar, at the
third sound, armed, a trumpet before him.*

ALBANY What are you?
Your name, your quality, and why do you appear
Upon this call o' th' trumpet?^④

120

LX Q115.5

GO

LX Q116

GO

SB4
LX Q117

②

④

① ⑤

① ② COLLAPSES

④ → 2ND ② (21 + PS)

A. ④ ENTERS DSPS

⑤ ENTERS DSPS.

② ① → MIC

④ → ②, ASSIST TO ↑

⑤ → CIRCLES ANTI (FROM OP)

④ → USOP

A. ④ → MIC + ADJUSTS HEIGHT

B. ④ + ② EXIT OSOP.

④ → USPS OF ①

③ ⑤ ② USOP, → DSP

THEN CIRCLES TO PS + US.

④ ⑤ ② MSOP

⑤ ENTERS DSPS W/ DAGGER

⑤ ⑤ ② DS

EDGAR Know, my name is lost;
By treason's tooth bare-gnawed and canker-bit:
Yet am I noble as the adversary
I come to cope.

ALBANY Which is that adversary?^① 125

EDGAR What's he that speaks for Edmund, Earl of
Gloucester?

EDMUND Himself: what say'st thou to him?

EDGAR Draw thy sword.
That if my speech offend a noble heart,
Thy arm may do thee justice: here is mine. 130
Behold it is my privilege,
The privilege of mine honors,
My oath, and my profession. I protest,
Despite thy strength, place, youth, and eminence,
Despite thy victor sword and fire-new fortune,
Thy valor and thy heart, thou art a traitor, 135
False to thy gods, thy brother, and thy father,^②
Conspirant 'gainst this high illustrious prince,
And from th' extremest upward of thy head
To the descent and dust below thy foot,
A most toad-spotted traitor. Say thou "No,"^③ 140
This sword, this arm and my best spirits are bent
To prove upon thy heart, whereto I speak,
Thou liest.

EDMUND Back do I toss these treasons to thy head;^④
This sword of mine shall give them instant way,
Where they shall rest for ever.^⑤ Trumpets, speak!^⑥

Alarums. [They fight. Edmund falls.]

ALBANY Save him, save him!

GONERIL This is practice, Gloucester:
By th' law of war thou wast not bound to answer 155
An unknown opposite; thou are not vanquished,
But cozened and beguiled.

ALBANY Shut your mouth, dame,
Or with this paper shall I stopple it.^⑦ Hold, sir;
Thou worse than any name, read thine own evil.
No tearing, lady; I perceive you know it.

ANTICIPATE:

ED ON BACK, +
EG RAISES DAGGER

LX Q117

GO

BOM.

CALL TO THE STAGE:
FULL COMPANY FOR
THE ENTRANCE OF
THE DEAD.

HEADSETS (SM):

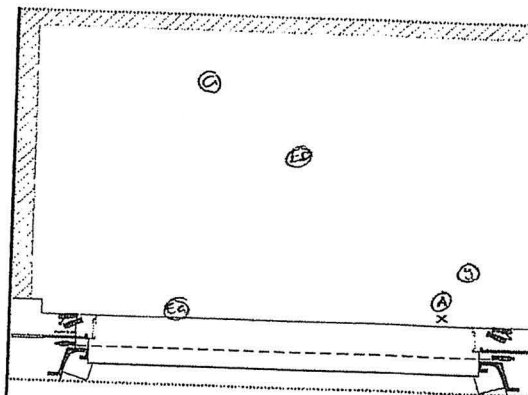
CALLED:
FULL COMPANY

LX Q118

GO

LX Q119

GO



1. ① MOTIONS TO ②

A. ② STRIKE MIC DOPS + EXITS

① STEPS US

2. ② ③ VS, CIRCLES PS TO

USPS OF ②

A. ② ③ THROUGHOUT.

3. ③ CIRCLES TO OP OF ②

4. ④ APPROACH ⑤ W/ DAGGER UP

A. ⑤ STEPS 2WD ④, DAGGER TO CHEST

5. ⑤ RAISES DAGGER, MIRRORS ④

6. ⑥ LOOKS UP AT MUSOS

7. ⑦ GRAB ⑥ DAGGER HAND (RH)

⑥ GRAB ⑦ DAGGER HAND (RH)

A. ⑥+⑦ WRESTLE + SPIN CLOCKWISE
ONE FULL ROTATION

⑦ → US

B. ⑧ GRAB ⑥ RH FROM BEHIND

C. ⑧ → PULL ⑧ OFF ⑥

⑥ KICK DAGGER FROM ⑥ HAND

D. ⑥ TAKE ⑥ BY THROAT, RUN
⑥ BACKWARDS UP CURVE

E. ⑥ PUNCHES ⑥ IN HEAD X 2
⑥ PUSHES ⑥ DS

F. ⑥ HEADBUTTS ⑥

⑦+⑧ WRESTLE

G. ⑥ SWING ⑥ ANTI BY RH,
ONTO BACK ⑦

H. ⑥ RAISES DAGGER

⑦ → PUSH ⑥ OFF ⑥

⑦ → ⑥ (OP OF)

I. ⑥ FALLS PS OF ⑥, ⑦ US OF ⑥
⑥ ROLLS ONTO STOMACH.

⑧ ⑥ PROP DAGGER, ⑦ → US

⑧ ⑦ TKS OUT LETTER → OP OF ⑧+⑨

⑩ ⑧ HANDS ⑥ HAND, SHOWS HIM LETTER

⑪ ⑧ ROLLS LETTER AWAY → PS

GONERIL ^① Say, if I do, the laws ^② are mine, not thine:
Who can arraign me for 't?

160

ALBANY Most monstrous! O!
Know'st thou this paper?

GONERIL ^③ Ask me not what I know.
Exit.

ALBANY ^④ Go after her; she's desperate; govern her.

EDMUND What you have charged me with, that have
I done;
And more, much more; the time will bring it out.
'Tis past, and so am I. But what art thou
That hast this fortune on me?

165

EDGAR
My name is Edgar, and thy father's son.
The gods ^⑤ are just, and of our pleasant vices
Make instruments to plague us: ^⑥
The dark and vicious place where thee he got
Cost him his eyes.

EDMUND Th' hast spoken right, 'tis true;
The wheel is come full circle; I am here.

175

ALBANY ^⑦ Let sorrow split my heart, if ever I
Did hate thee or thy father!

EDGAR Worthy Prince, I know't.

180

ALBANY Where have you hid yourself?
How have you known the miseries of your father?

EDGAR By nursing them, my lord. List a brief tale;
And when 'tis told, O, that my heart would burst!
The bloody proclamation to escape
That followed me so near—taught me to shift
Into a madman's rags, t' assume a semblance
That very dogs disdained: and in this habit
Met I my father with his bleeding rings,
Their precious stones new lost; became his guide,
Led him, begged for him, saved him from despair;
Never—O fault!—revealed myself unto him,
Until some half-hour past, when I was armed,
Not sure, though hoping, of this good success,
I asked his blessing, and from first to last

185

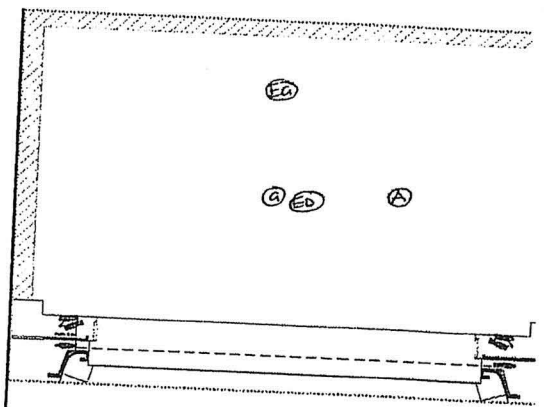
190

195

SBY
LX Q120

LX Q120

GO



① EQ KNEELS (A)

② A PIV PACIER (PS OF EQ), ↑
A. EQ SITS UP, LEGS DS A MSF

③ EQ EXIT RUNNING DSOP

④ A → DS

⑤ ENT DSPS, EXIT DSOP

⑥ EQ → US OF EQ + CROUCHES

A → US IN LINE W/ EQ (MSPS)

⑦ EQ HOLD EQ UPRIGHT.

⑧ A → 2ND EQ

Told him our pilgrimage. But his flawed heart—
Alack, too weak the conflict to support—
'Twixt two extremes of passion, joy and grief,
Burst smilingly.

200

Enter a Gentleman, with a bloody knife.

GENTLEMAN Help, help, O, help!^①

ALBANY Speak man, what means this bloody knife?

GENTLEMAN 'Tis hot, it smokes;
It came even from the heart of—O, she's dead!

225

ALBANY Who dead? Speak, man.

GENTLEMAN Your lady, sir, your lady: and her
sister
By her is poisoned; she confesses it.

EDMUND I was contracted to them both: all three
Now marry in an instant.

230

ALBANY^② Produce the bodies, be they alive or^③ dead.†1 DEAD + 1 (BEAT)

[Exit Gentleman.]

This judgment of the heavens, that makes us
tremble,
Touches us not with pity.

The bodies of Goneril and Regan are brought in.

Enter Kent.

EDGAR It's Kent.^④

KENT I am come
To bid my king and master aye good night:
Is he not here?

ALBANY
⑤ Speak, Edmund, where's the King? and where's
Cordelia?

SB4
LX Q121

LX Q121

GO

① ⑤ ENTER DSOP

A. ④ → ⑤ (USPS OF)

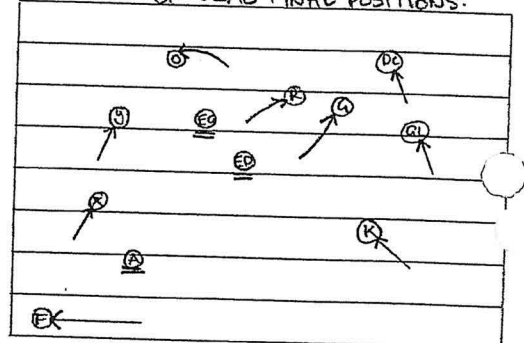
② ④ → DS

③ ⑤ EXIT DSOP

A. ⑤ + ⑥ ↑, ⑥ BACKS USOP OF
ENTRANCE OF DEAD, ORDER.

OP	PS
⑧	⑩
⑨	⑪
	⑫
	⑬
⑭	
⑮	
	⑯

ENTRANCE OF DEAD FINAL POSITIONS.



④ ④ → DSOP OF ⑤

⑤ ④ → ⑤

EDMUND ^①I pant for life.

245

Quickly send,
Be brief in it, to th' castle; for my writ
Is on the life of Lear and on Cordelia.^②
Nay, send in time.

ALBANY

^③Run, run, O, run!

EDGAR

Haste thee, for thy life.

[Exit Messenger.]

EDMUND ^④The captain hath commission from thy wife
and me,
To hang Cordelia in the prison, and
To lay the blame upon her own despair,
That she did fordid herself.

255

ALBANY ^⑤The gods defend her!

[Edmund is borne off.]

*Enter Lear, with Cordelia in his arms [Gentle-
man, and others following].*

LEAR Howl,^⑥ howl, howl, howl! O, you are men of
stones:

260

Had I your tongues and eyes, I'd use them so
That heaven's vault should crack. She's gone for
ever.^⑦

I know when one is dead and when one lives;
She's dead as earth.^⑧ Lend me a looking-glass;
If that her breath will mist or stain the stone,
Why, then she lives.

KENT

Is this the promised end?

265

EDGAR Or image of that horror?

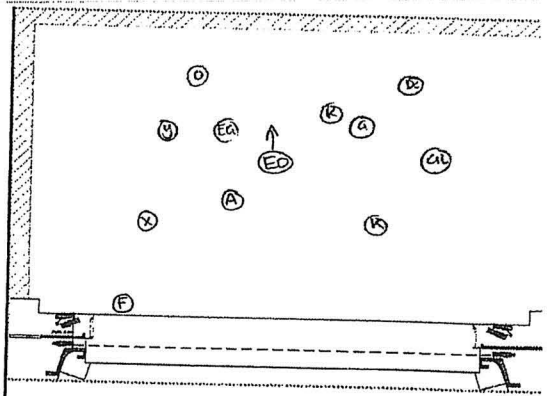
ALBANY

Fall and cease.

SBY
LX Q122

LX Q122

GO



① ED BACKS TO US

② X → 2WD PS

③ A ↓ X

A. X EXITS RUNNING DSPS

④ A ↓ ED, → DS OF EG

⑤ A ↓ DS

⑥ L ENTER DSPS, CARRYING C

↳ mst

⑦ L @ mst (↓ W/C IN ARMS)

[C HEAD TO PS]

⑧ K → ASSIST L IN LAYING C

A → 2WD L

EG STEP 2WD L

A. X ENTER DSPS

⑨ L KNEELING US OF C

K BACKS US PS OF L

LEAR This feather stirs; she lives. If it be so,
It is a chance which does redeem all sorrows
That ever I have felt.

KENT O my good master.

LEAR Prithee, away.

EDGAR 'Tis noble Kent, your friend. 270

LEAR A plague upon you, murderers, traitors all!
I might have saved her; now she's gone for ever.
Cordelia, Cordelia, stay a little. Ha,
What is 't thou say'st? Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman. 275
I killed the slave that was a-hanging thee.

GENTLEMAN 'Tis true, my lords, he did.

LEAR Did I not, fellow?
I have seen the day, with my good biting falchion
I would have made them skip: I am old now,
And these same crosses spoil me. Who are you? 280
Mine eyes are not o' th' best: I'll tell you straight.

KENT If Fortune brag of two she loved and hated,
One of them we behold.

LEAR This is a dull sight. Are you not Kent?

KENT The same,
Your servant Kent. Where is your servant Caius? 285

LEAR He's a good fellow, I can tell you that;
He'll strike, and quickly too: he's dead and rotten.

KENT No, my good lord; I am the very man.

LEAR I'll see that straight.

KENT That from your first of difference and decay 290
Have followed your sad steps. Nor no man else:

LEAR You are welcome hither.

KENT All's cheerless, dark and deadly
Your eldest daughters have fordone themselves,
And desperately are dead.

LEAR Ay, so I think.

ALBANY He knows not what he says, and vain is it 295
That we present us to him.

SBY
LX Q123

LX Q123

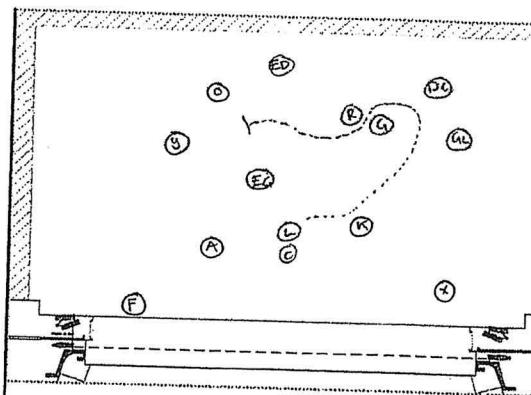
GO

HEADSETS:

CHRIS
(FLYMAN)
THIS IS YOUR 5
MINUTE WARNING
FOR FLY Q'S 6+7

BOH

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
FIVE MINUTES TO THE
CURTAIN CALL



1 K → L

2 E → 2WD L

K BACKS UGPS OF L

3 L UPTS C INTO LAP.

4 L LAYS DOWN C

5 K → 2WD L, KNEELS

6 L ↑ → K

7 L RH ON K LH SHOULDER

8 L WALKS THROUGH DEAP

9 L BETWEEN R + G

10 L CONTINUES WALK

EDGAR

Very bootless.

EDMUND Edmund is dead, my lord!⁽¹⁾

ALBANY

You lords and noble friends, know our intent.
What comfort to this great decay may come
Shall be applied. For us, we will resign,
During the life of this old majesty,
To him our absolute power:⁽²⁾ *[To Edgar and Kent]*
you, to your rights;
With boot, and such addition as your honors
Have more than merited:⁽³⁾ All friends shall taste
The wages of their virtue, and all foes
The cup of their deservings:⁽⁴⁾ O, see, see!

300

305

LEAR ⁽⁵⁾ And my poor fool is hanged: no, no, no
life?

Why should a dog, a horse, a rat, have life.
And thou no breath at all? ⁽⁶⁾ Thou'lt come no more,⁽⁷⁾
Never, never, never, never, never.
Pray you, undo this button:⁽⁸⁾ Thank you, sir.⁽⁹⁾
Do you see this? Look on her. Look, her lips,
Look there, look there.⁽¹⁰⁾

310

He dies

EDGAR

He faints. My lord, my lord!

KENT Break, heart; I prithee, break.

EDGAR

Look up, my lord.

KENT Vex not his ghost: O, let him pass! He hates
him
That would upon the rack of this tough world⁽¹¹⁾
Stretch him out longer.

315

EDGAR

He is gone indeed.

KENT The wonder is he hath endured so long:
He but usurped his life.

ALBANY

Our present business

320

Is general woe. *[To Kent and Edgar]* Friends of
my soul, you twain,⁽¹²⁾
Rule in this realm and the gored state sustain.

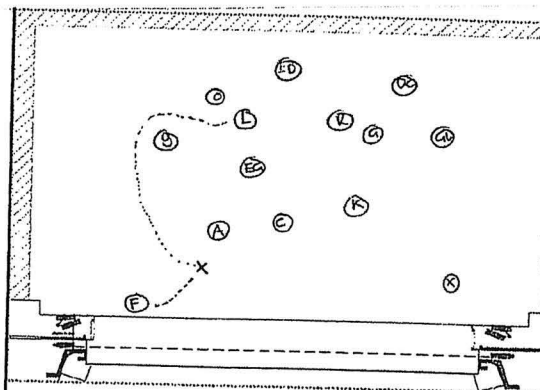
KENT I have a journey, sir, shortly to go;
My master calls me, I must not say no.⁽¹³⁾

SB4
LX Q 124

LX Q 124

GO

SB4
LX Q 124.5-127
HOUSELIGHTS
SCONCES UP
FLY Q 6+7
CAST SET (SM) [FORC.C.]
(END STOPWATCH)



1. L → N (ED), THEN CONTINUE WALK

2. A REMOVE CROWN

3. L → A DSOP OF A, MIRROR HOLDING THE CROWN.

4. L → F

5. L → F (PS OF)

6. L LIFT F HAT, + REPLACE

7. L → US OF C

8. L KNEELS

9. K → UNDOES C TOP BUTTON,
A. G BACKS USPS OF L

10. C → USPS OF F

L WATCHES.

11. L FALLS TO PS

A. EG → US OF L CROUCHES

B. BACKS TO PS SUTLY

12. EG → MS t

13. A OFFER CROWN TO

EG + K

14. K → OS, HAND OPEN (BLACK)

A. A CROWNS EG

B. A RETURNS TO PREVIOUS POSITION

[pg 100:]

EDGAR ^QThe weight of this sad time we must obey,
 Speak what we feel, not what we ought to say.

[pg 101:] The oldest hath borne most: we that are young
 Shall never see so much, nor live so long.+2

LIVE

FINIS

LONG + 2

sm: "SET"

SMOTHER CLEARS BALCONY



CAST BEGIN TO EXIT

CAST OUT OF SIGHTLINES

CAST BEGIN TO EXIT

CURTAIN CALLS COMPLETE



LX Q124.5

GO

FLY Q6

GO

→ (STOPWATCH AS CURTAIN LANDS)

FLY Q7

GO

LX Q126

GO

LX Q127

GO

LX Q126
SCONCES UP

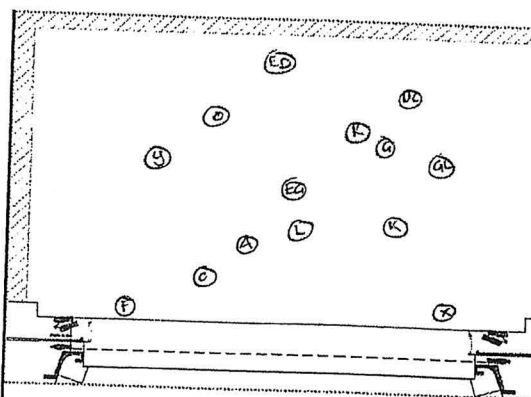
GO

LX Q127

GO

HASELIGHTS (UP)

GO



① EG QDS

CURTAIN CALL LINE UP:

① ② ③ ④ ⑤ ⑥ ⑦ ⑧ ⑨ ⑩ ⑪ ⑫ ⑬ ⑭ ⑮ ⑯ ⑰ ⑱ ⑲ ⑳ ㉑ ㉒ ㉓ ㉔ ㉕ ㉖ ㉗ ㉘ ㉙ ㉚ ㉛ ㉜ ㉝ ㉞ ㉟ ㊱ ㊲ ㊳ ㊴ ㊵ ㊶ ㊷ ㊸ ㊹ ㊺ ㊻ ㊼ ㊽ ㊾ ㊿

1. HOLDING HANDS

2. BOW X 2

3. ①+② PUSH ③ FORWARD

4. ④ SOLID BOW X 2, STEPS BACK

5. GESTURE TO MUSOS

6. GESTURE TO FOH (SD+DSM)

7. GESTURE TO PS WING

8. HOLDING HANDS

9. BOW X 2

10. EXIT

RETURN CALL:

1. ① → USF

2. ① GESTURE TO WINGS

3. CAST LINE UP IN THIS ORDER

① ② ③ ④ ⑤ ⑥ ⑦ ⑧ ⑨ ⑩ ⑪ ⑫ ⑬ ⑭ ⑮ ⑯ ⑰ ⑱ ⑲ ⑳ ㉑ ㉒ ㉓ ㉔ ㉕ ㉖ ㉗ ㉘ ㉙ ㉚ ㉛ ㉜ ㉝ ㉞ ㉟ ㊱ ㊲ ㊳ ㊴ ㊵ ㊶ ㊷ ㊸ ㊹ ㊺ ㊻ ㊼ ㊽ ㊾ ㊿

4. HOLDING HANDS

5. ① LEAD CHARGE DS ONTO BLACK

6. BOW X 3

7. EXIT.