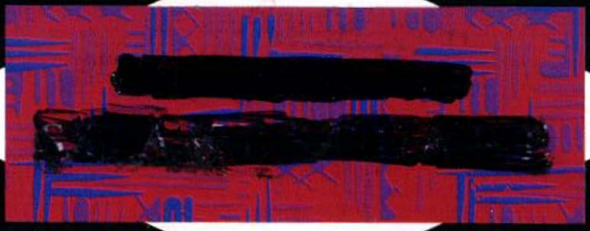
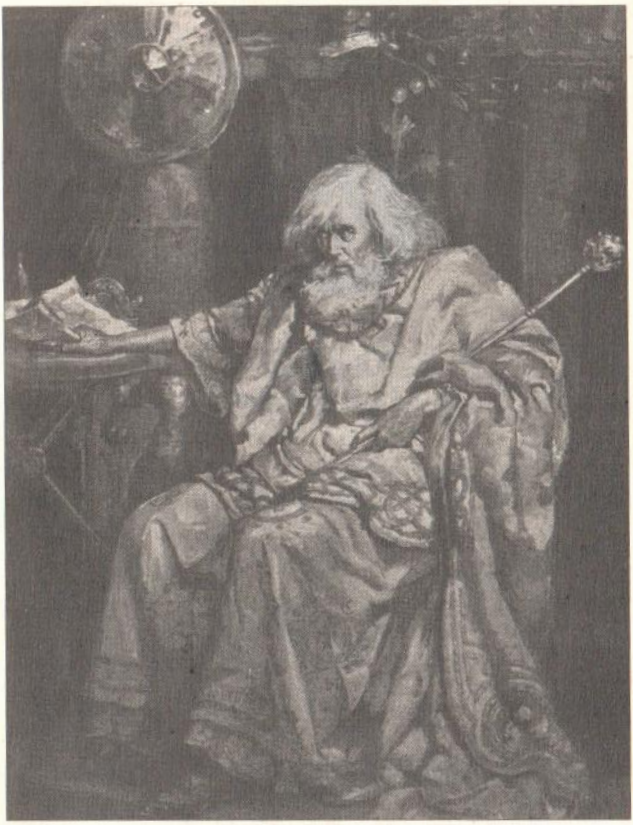


KING LEAR







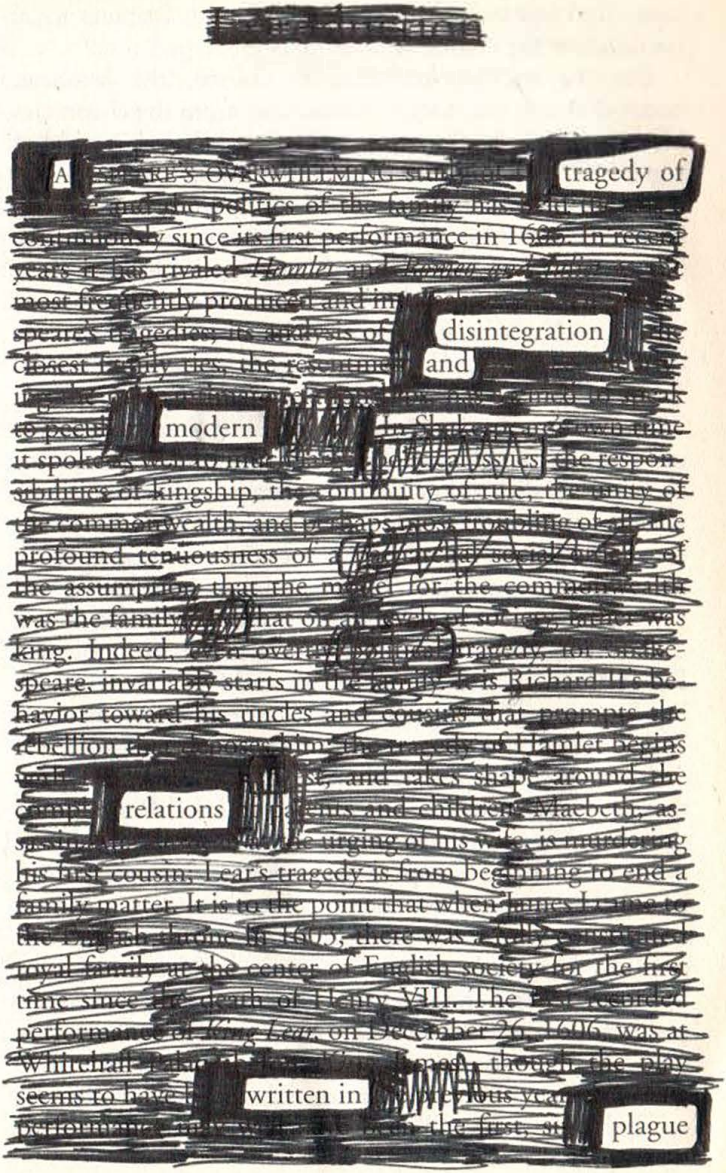


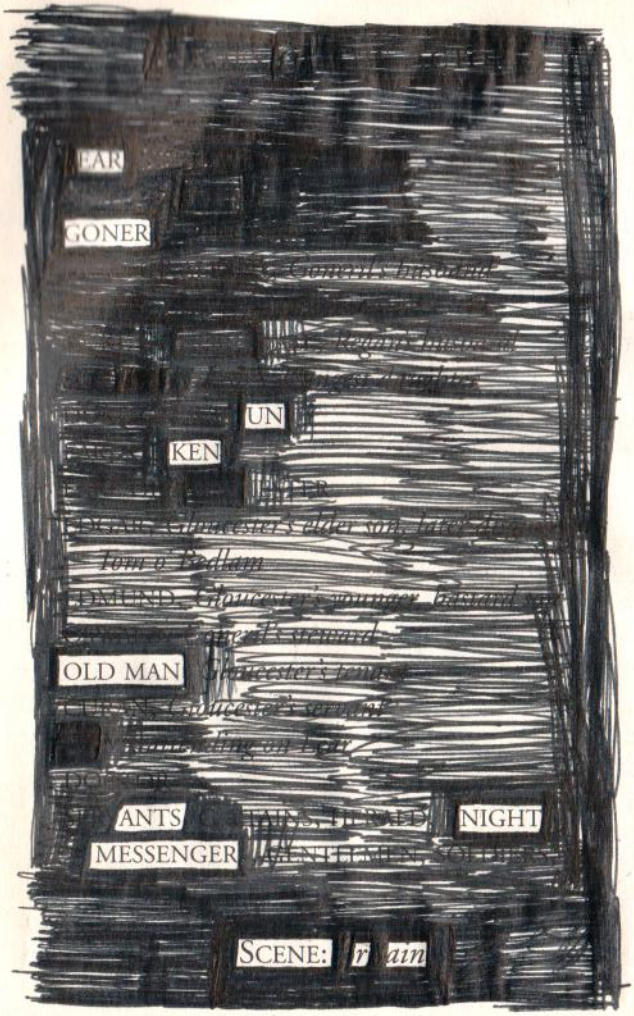
Drawing by [redacted]


King ear

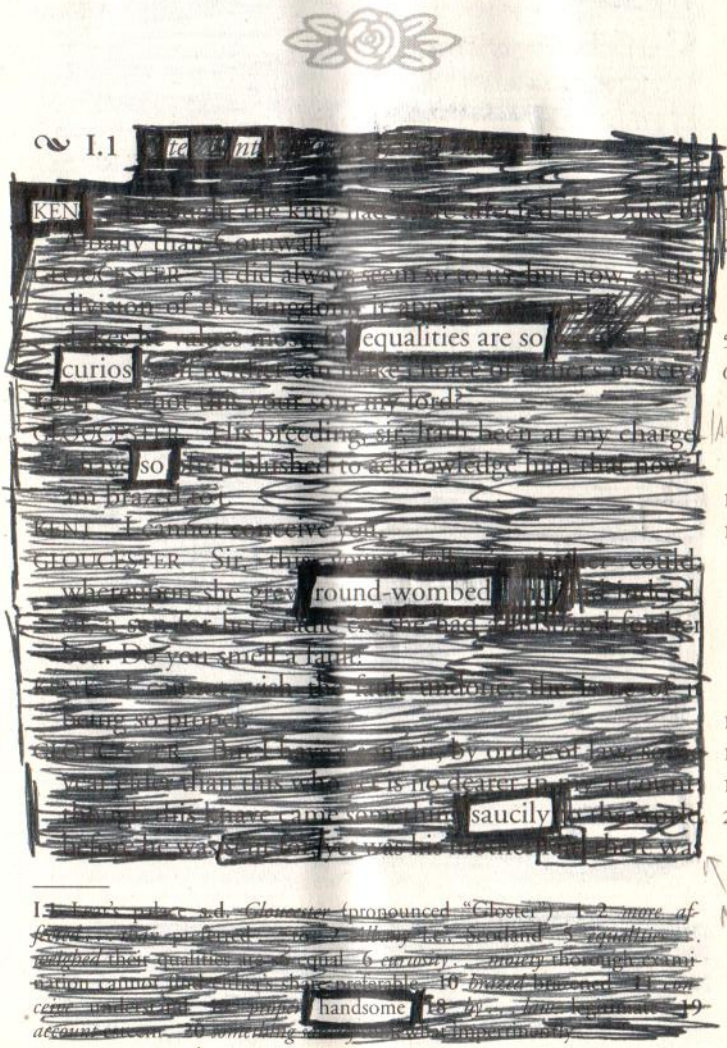

BY T

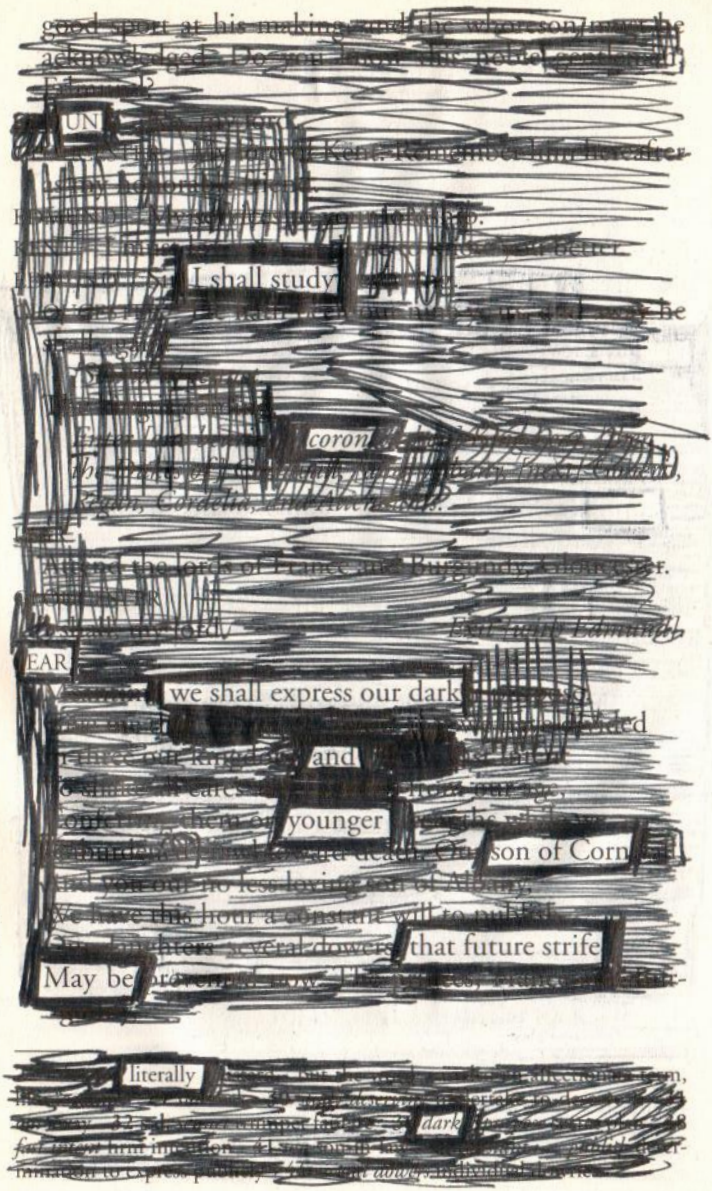


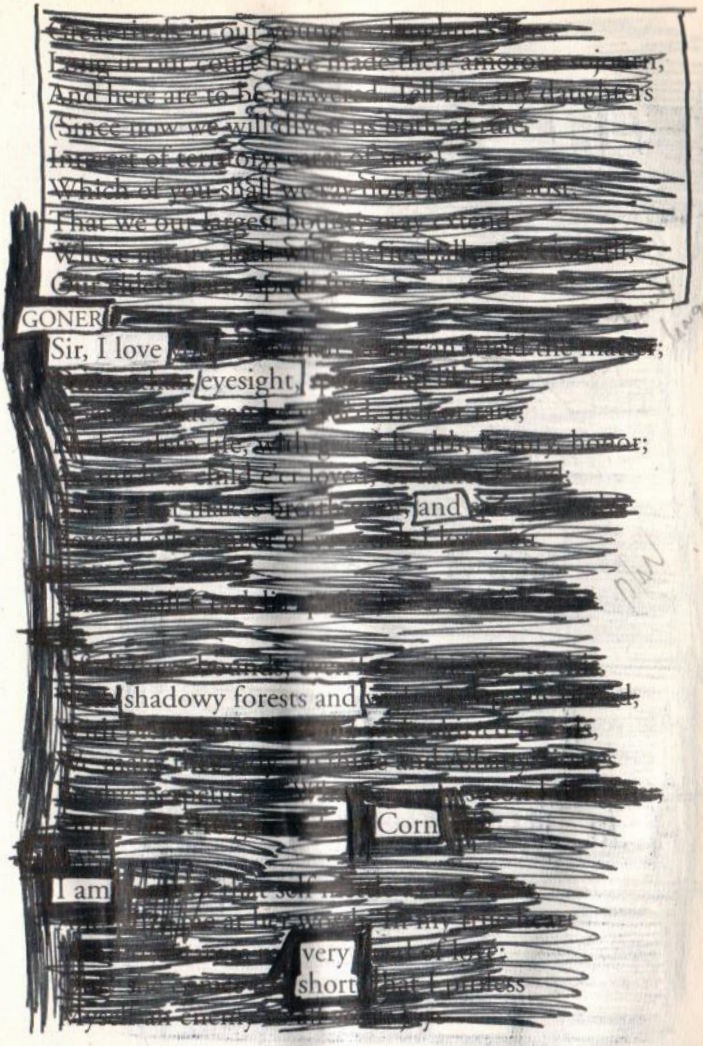

tragedy of
disintegration
and
modern
relations
written in
plague


EAR
GONER
UN
KEN
OLD MAN
ANTS
NIGHT
MESSENGER
SCENE:

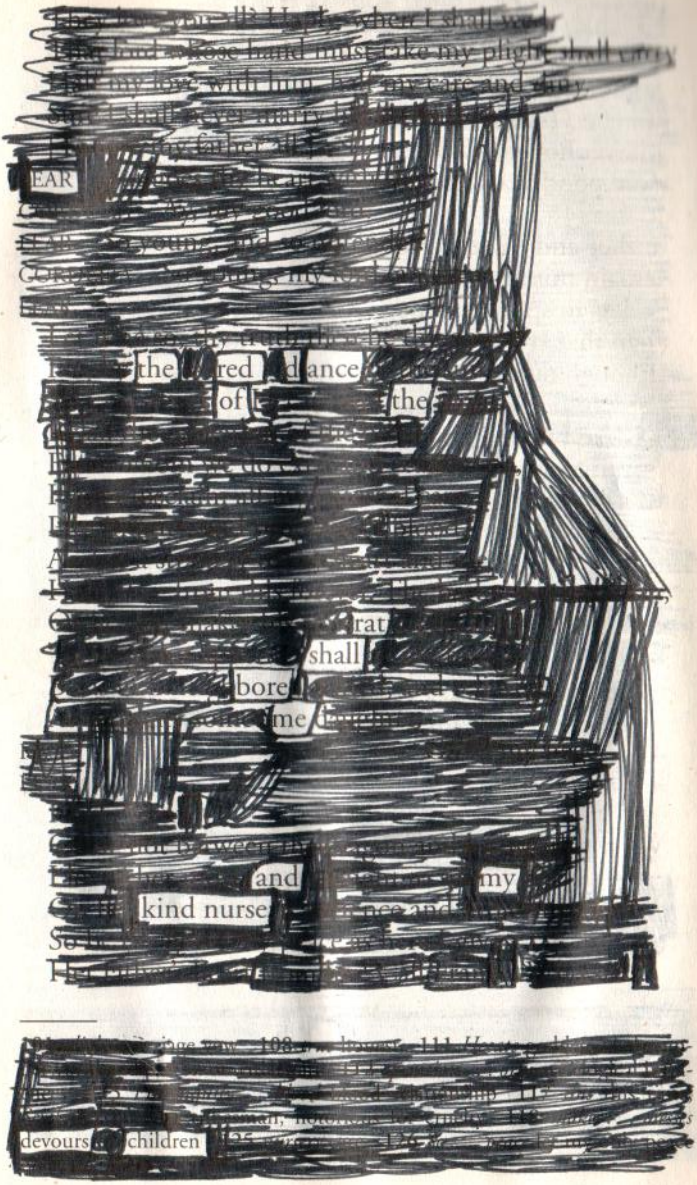
King Lear



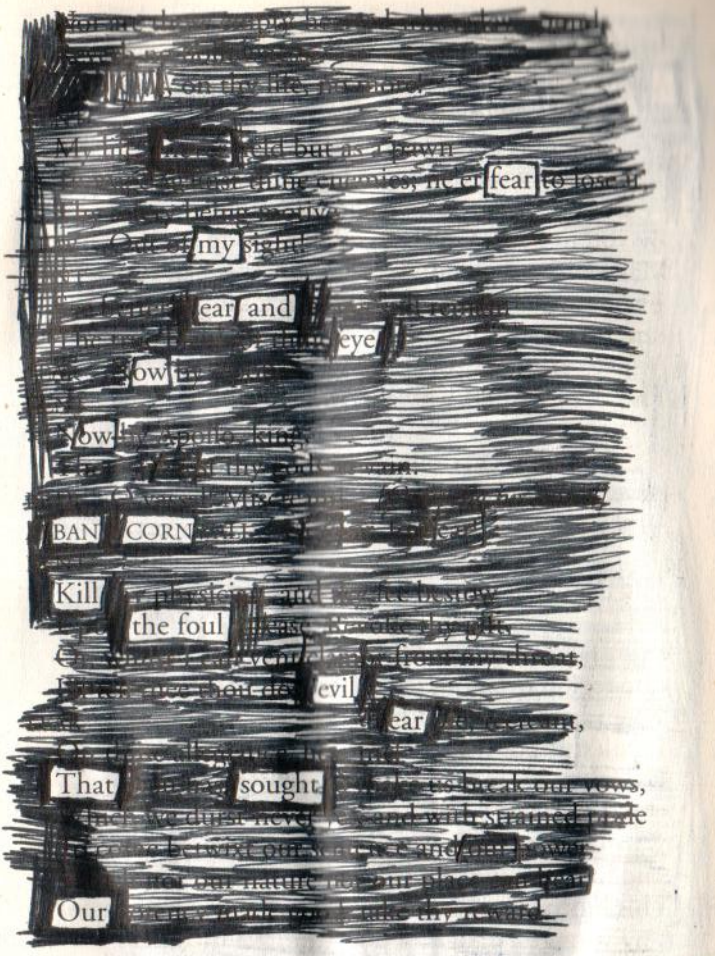

UN
I shall study
coron
EAR
we shall express our dark
and
younger
son of Corn
that future strife
May be
literally
dark


GONER
Sir, I love
eyesight
and
shadowy forests and
Corn
I am
very
short
50
53
55
56
60
64
65
66
69
70
72

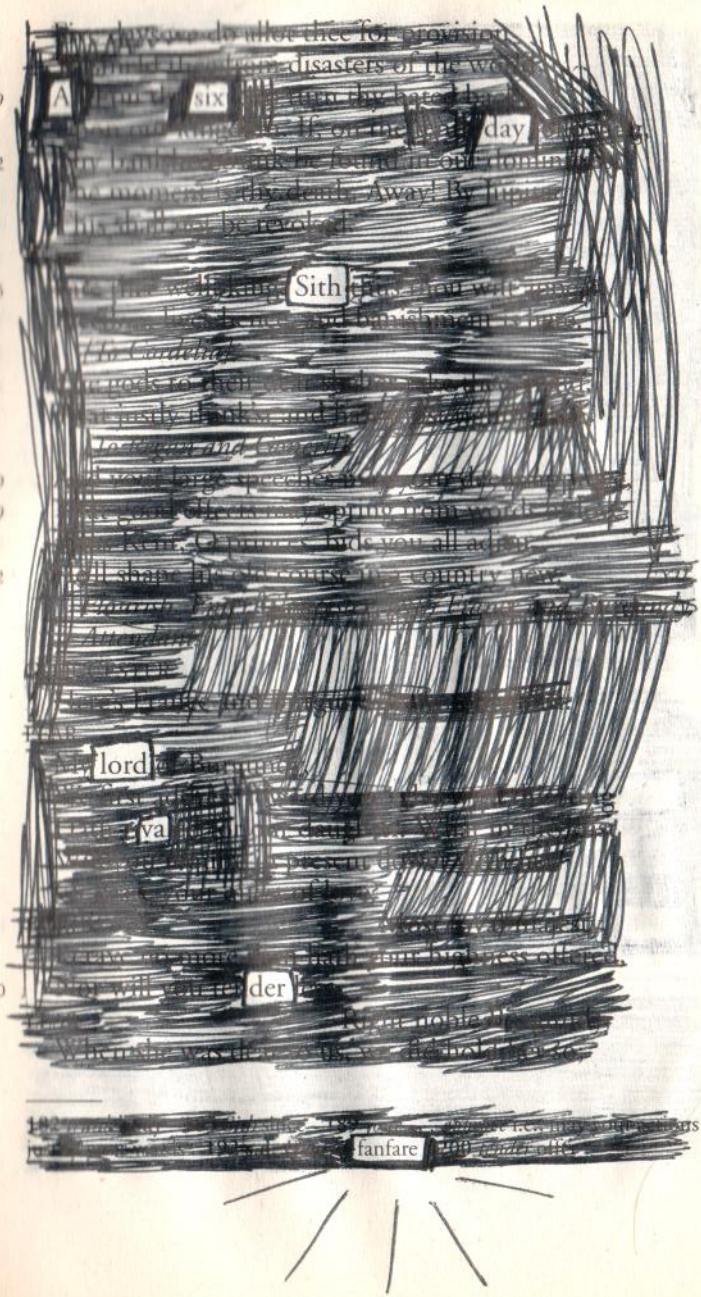

I am
my tongue.
Speak
Speak again
into my mouth I love
speech
sisters and
Aristotle

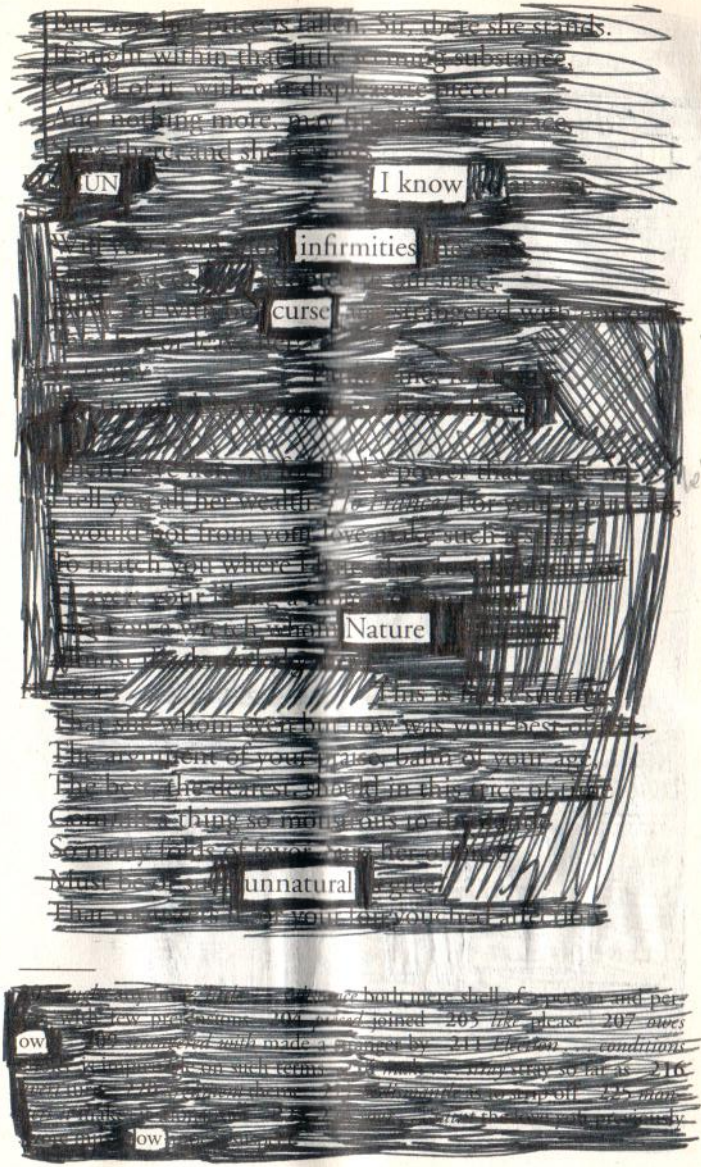

EAR
the red dance
of the
rat
shall
bore
me
and my
kind nurse
devours children

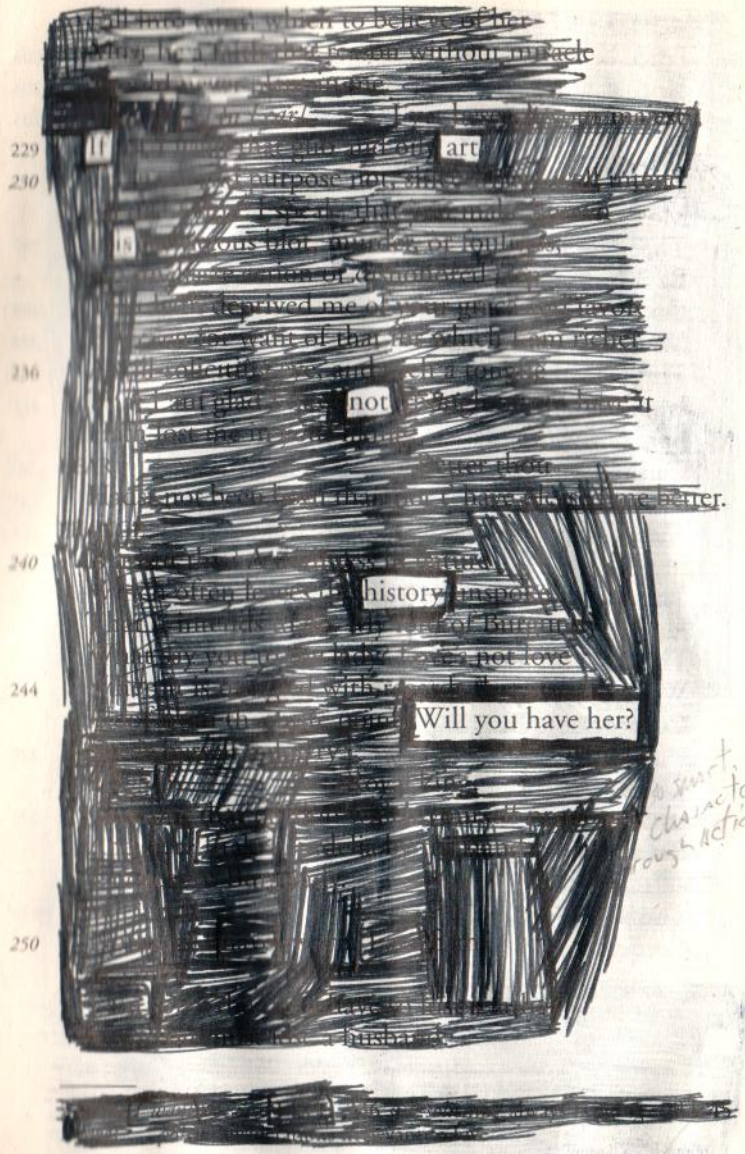

I have
bent
the fork
of
flat
ness
of
coron
a



155 *hollow* 157 valuable 158 *motive* 161 *eye* 162 *Corn* 166 *power*

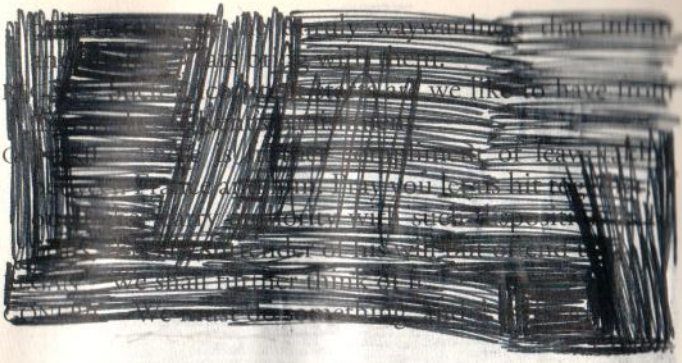

six
day
Sith
lord
va
der
fanfare


UN
I know
infirmities
curse
Nature
unnatural
ow


art
not
history
Will you have her?

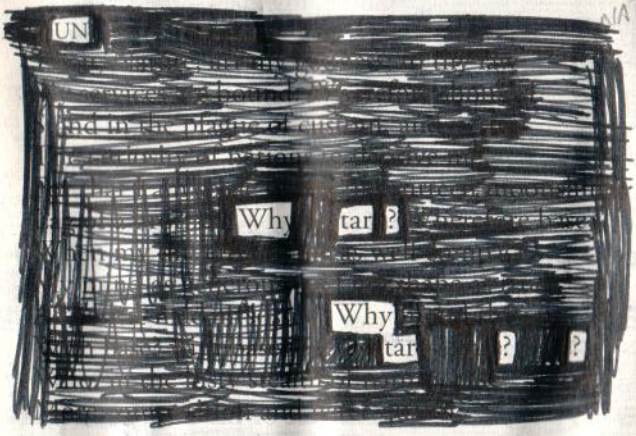

art
is strange
to
buy
Therefore
Cornwall Albany


GONER
Time
hides
our father
full of
ash
ee
ee

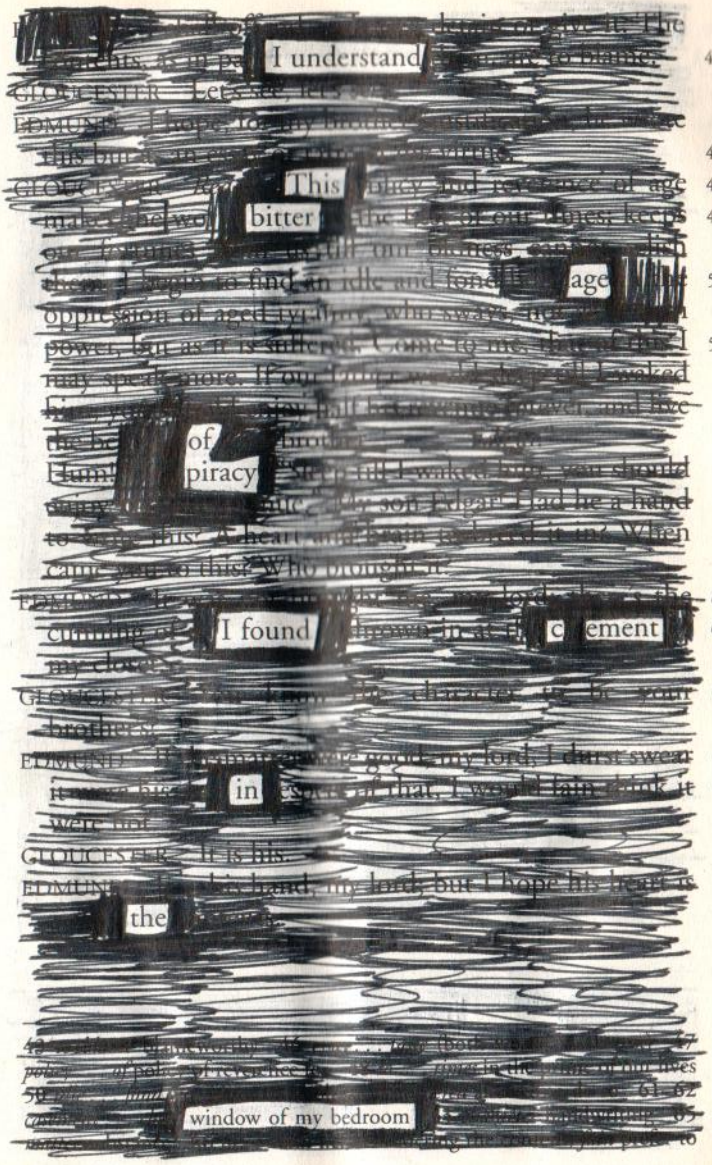


*

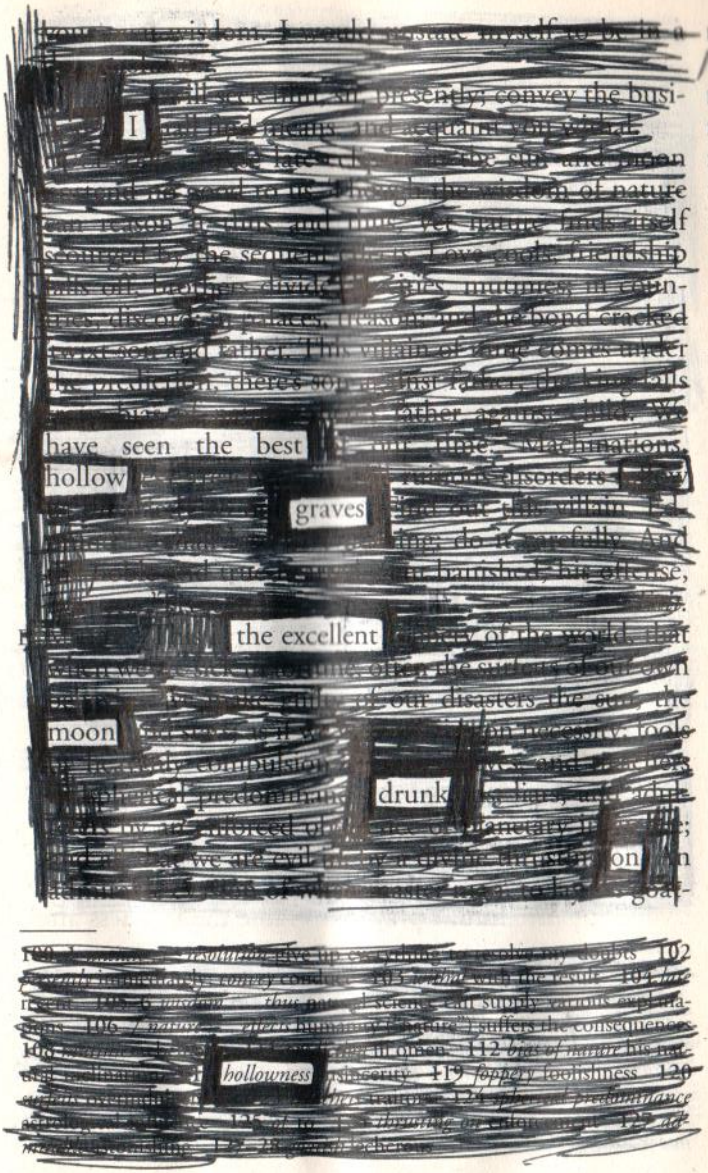
I.2

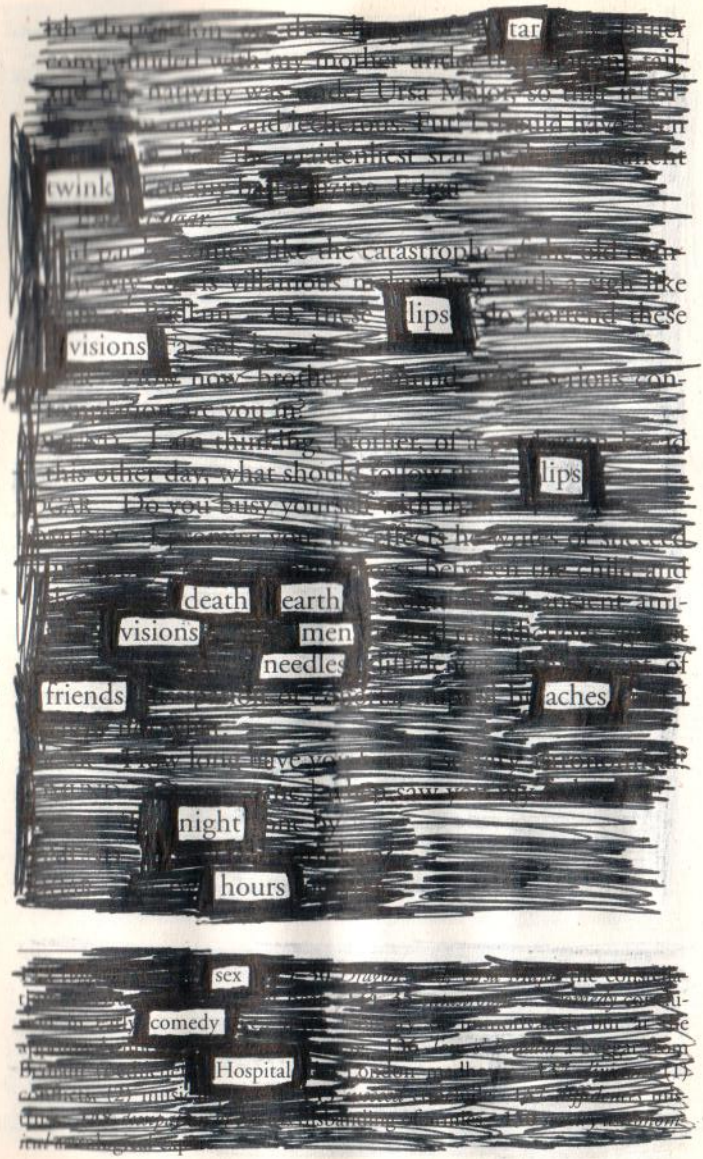


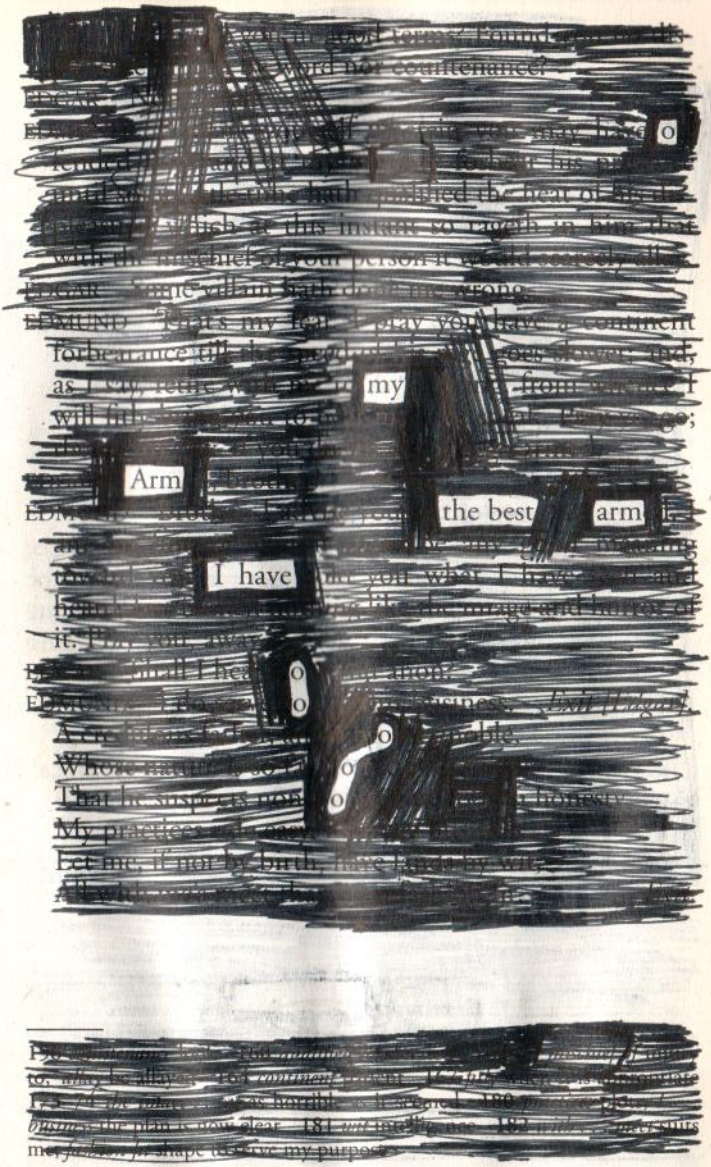

Legit
legit
legit
legitimate
legit
tar
ow
ow
batch
your pocket
to hide
your
allowance

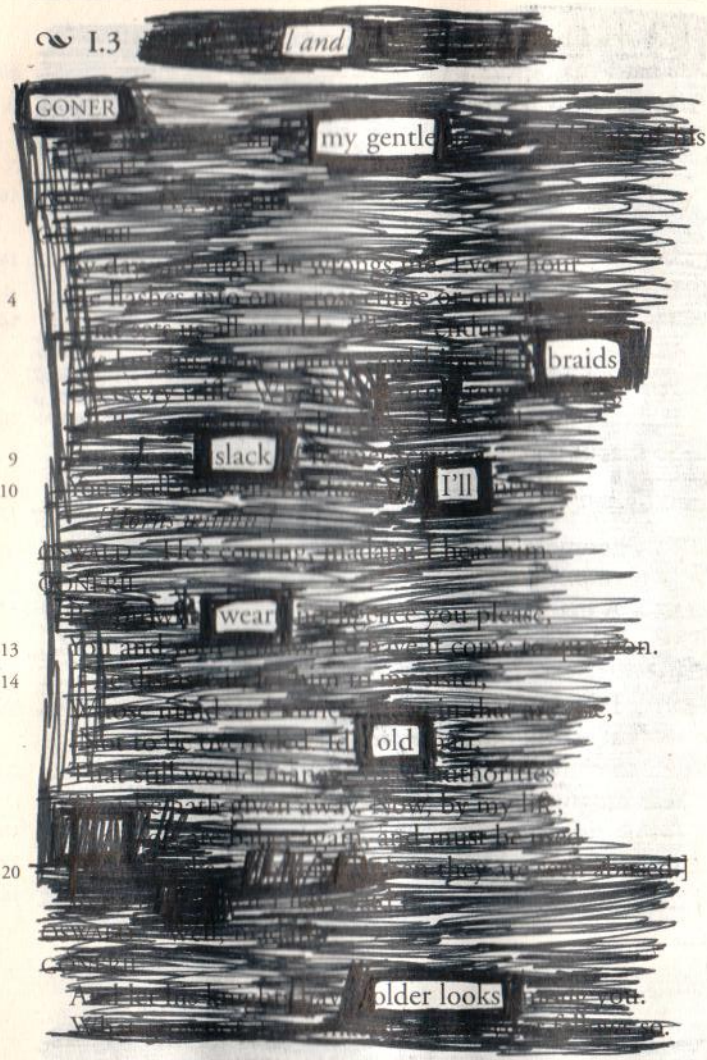

I understand
This
bitter
age
of
piracy
I found
c ement
in
the
window of my bedroom


ill
ill
ill
dig
my
bed
this
evening
under the
wind

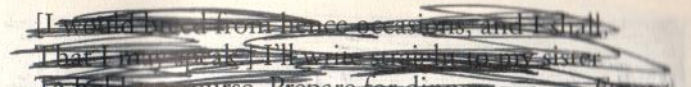

I
have seen the best
hollow
graves
the excellent
moon
drunk
hollowness


tar
twinkle
lips
visions
lips
death
earth
visions
men
needles
friends
aches
night
hours
sex
comedy
Hospital


Arm
the best
arm
I have
my
o
o
o

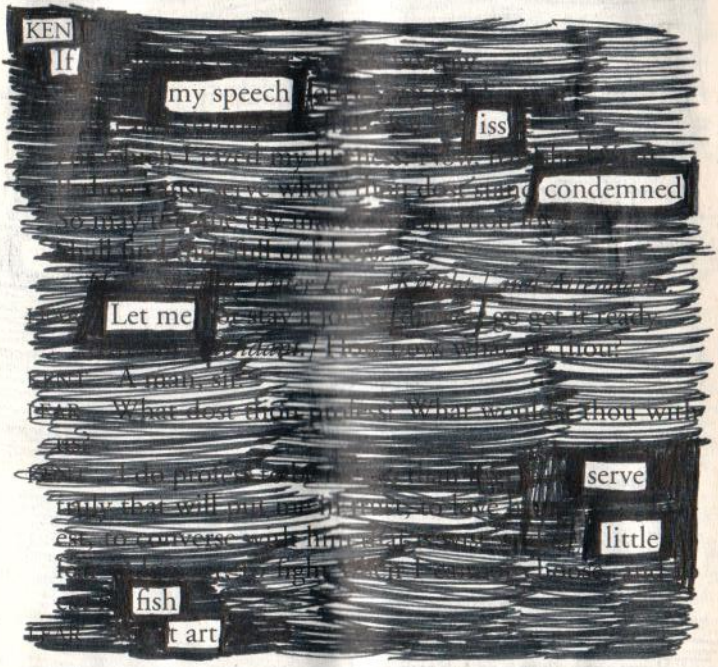


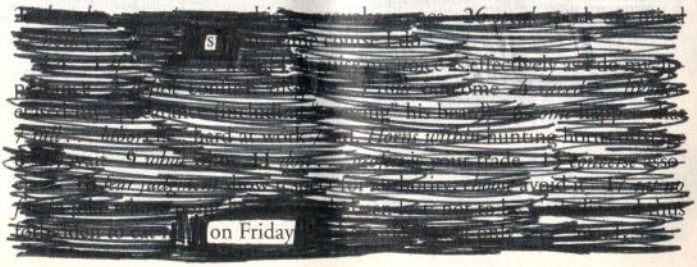
I.3 Albany's castle *A crime* offense 9 *tomes* , *remices* serve him less well than usual 10 *ancient* answer for 13 *come* *question* made an issue 14 *distaste* dislike 20 *checks* . . *flatuvies* rebukes as well as compliments; *they* . . *seem* the compliments are



*

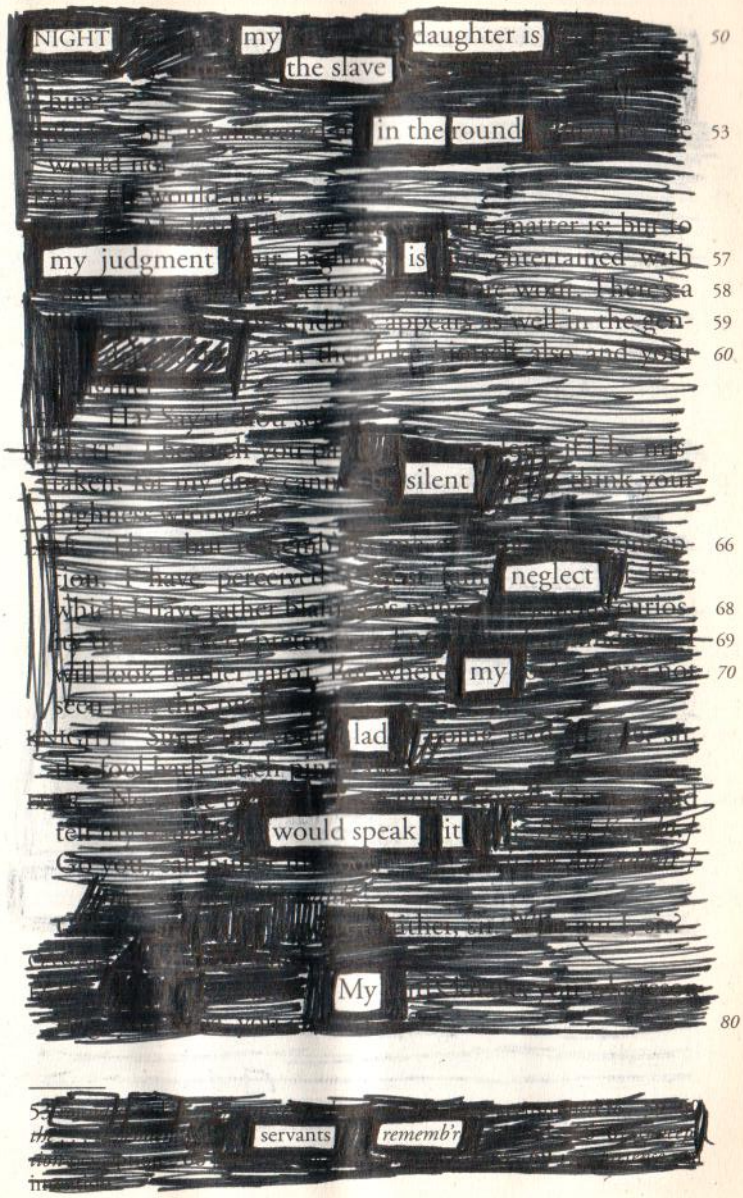
I.4

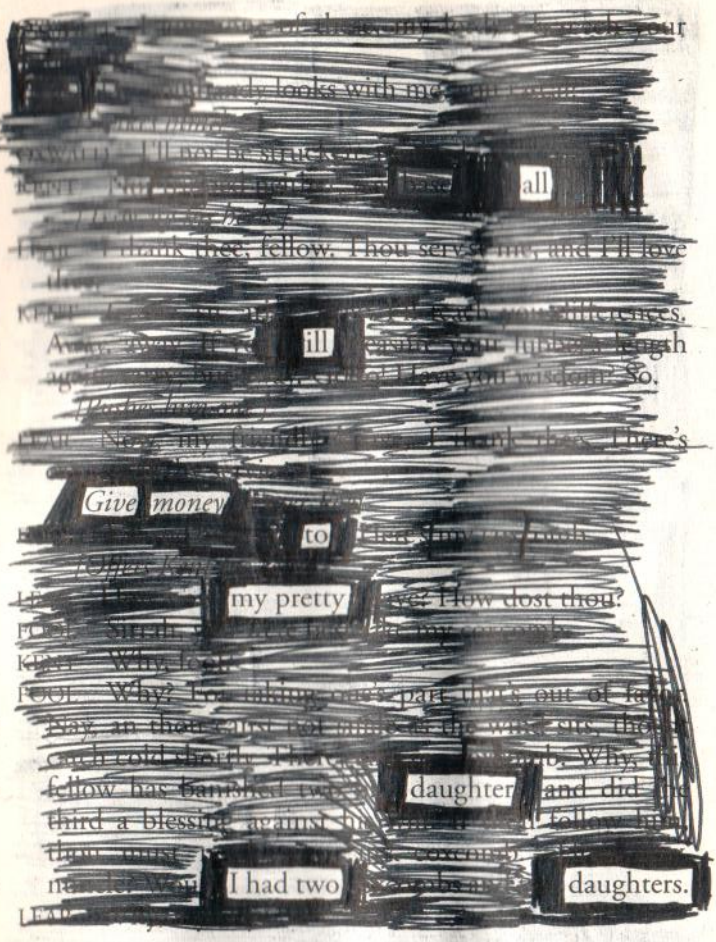

KEN
If
my speech
iss
condemned
Let me
serve
little
fish
t art


s
on Friday

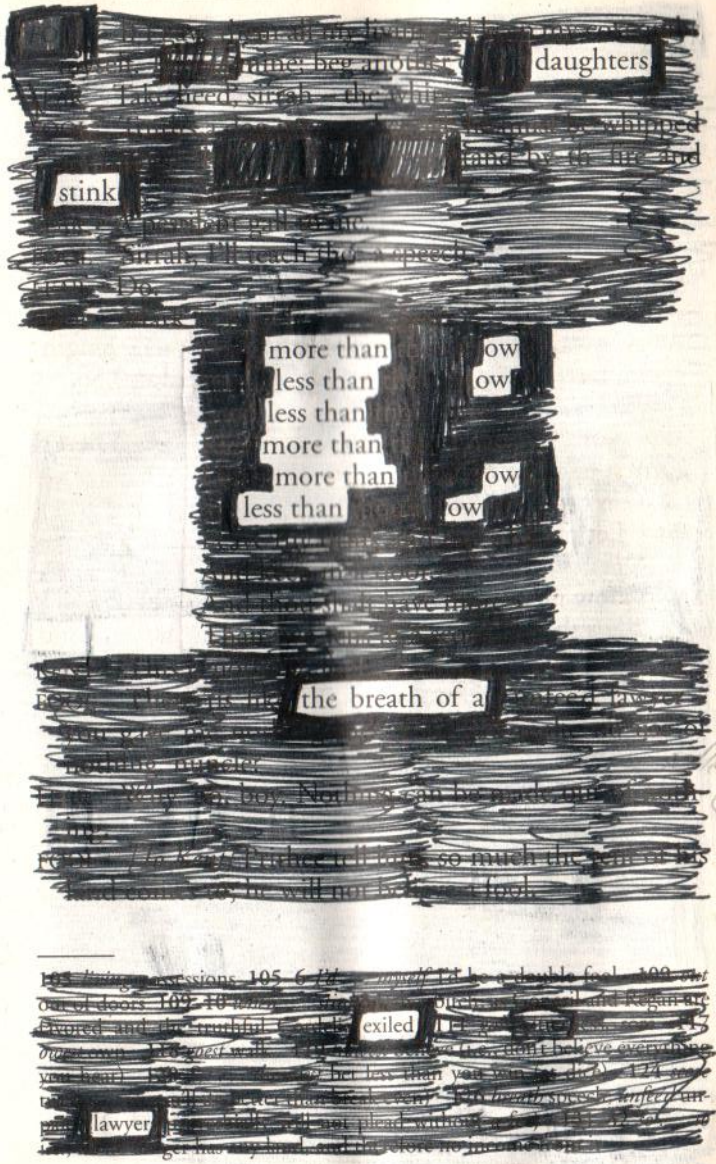


38 *fain* like to 32 *knave* servant/ respect confidence 32-33 *curious* complimental 42 *knave* boy 46 *dolt* thickhead

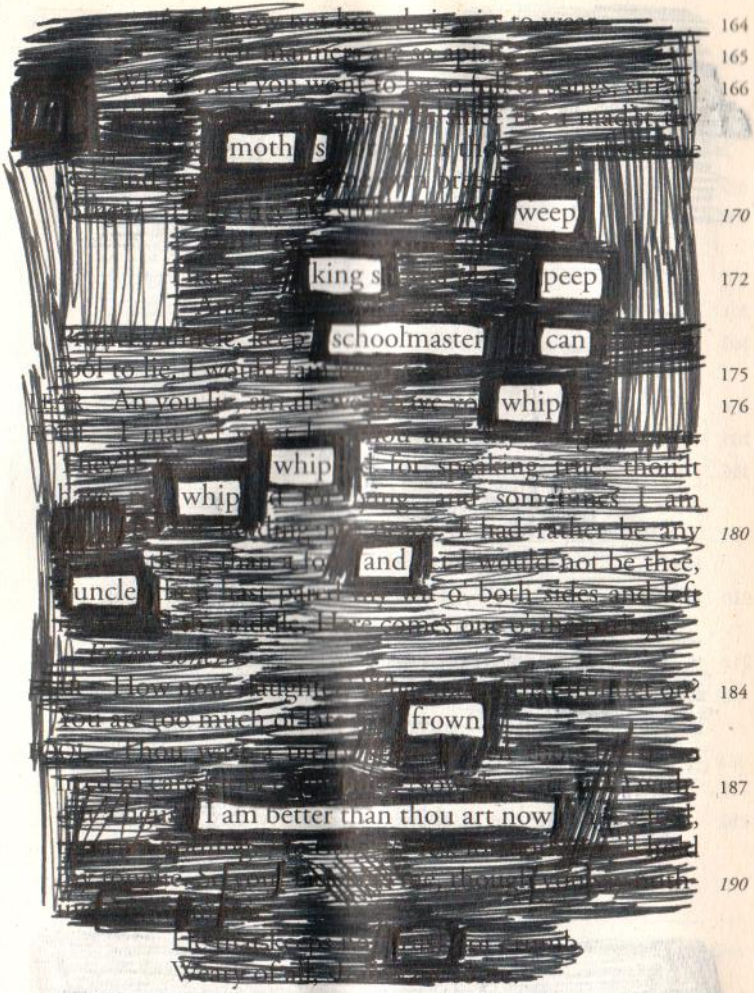

NIGHT
my
daughter is
the slave
in the round
my judgment
is
silent
neglect
my
lad
would speak
it
My
servants
remembr



85 *football-player* (football player: a low class street game) 88 *digits* fingers; distinctions of rank 89 *measure* v. *lengthen*; here: have the trip you set up again; *tod-lor* 92 *contract* a down payment on 93 *dumb* fool's cap 98 *cast* 98–99 *charity* if you can't please those in power, you'll soon be out in the cold. 100 *banished* as Kent says, "Freedom lives hence, and banishment is here" (I.1.186). *on's* of his 103 *minch* (mine) *uncle*


daughters
stink
more than
ow
less than
ow
less than
more than
more than
ow
less than
ow
the breath of a
exiled
lawyer

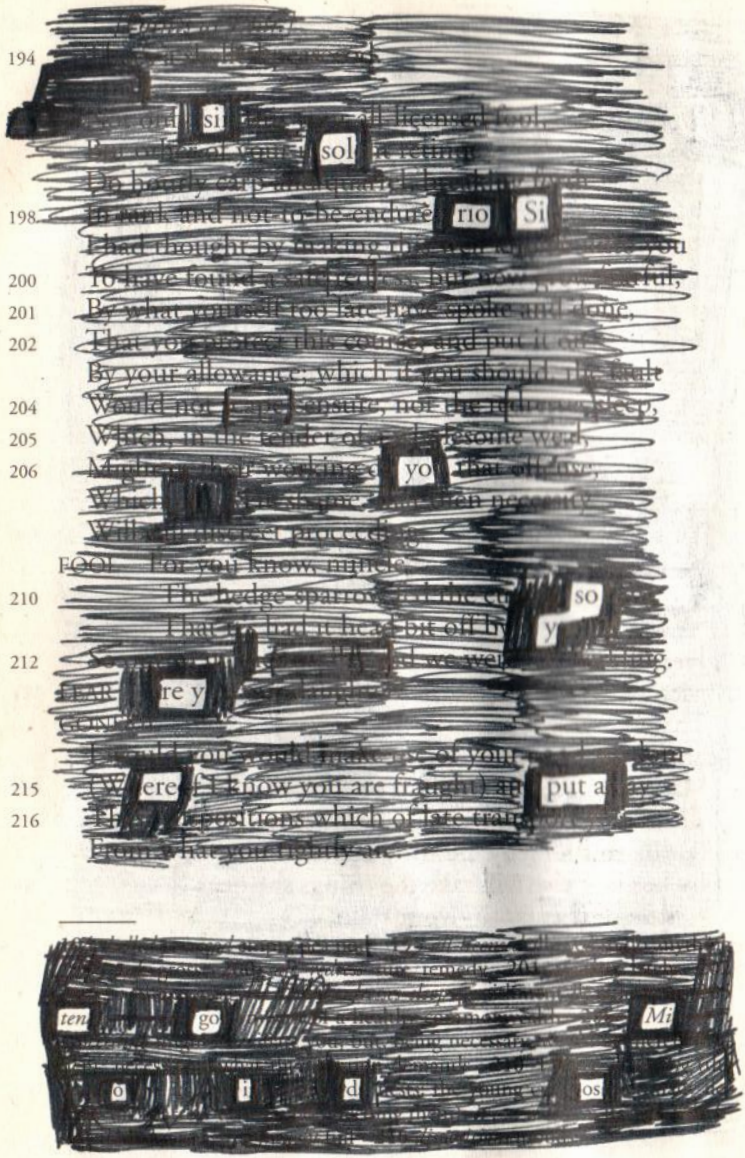

the difference
between
sweet and bitter
is
faith
give me an egg
and
I'll give
gold
like a
ear



164
165
166
170
172
175
176
180
184
187
190

---

164 *wear* to use their heads 165 *apish* both stupid and imitative 166 accustomed 172 *pia* magpie 175 *fain* gladly 176 *by 'r* 184 *What ... on* why are you wearing such a face (frontlet = forehead or a headband worn on it) 187–88 *no ... flout* no one will make fun of you (i.e., nothing)


194
198
200
201
202
204
205
206
210
212
215
216
FOOL
GONE
ten
go
Mi
os



219
220
222
223
230
231
236
238
240
243
244

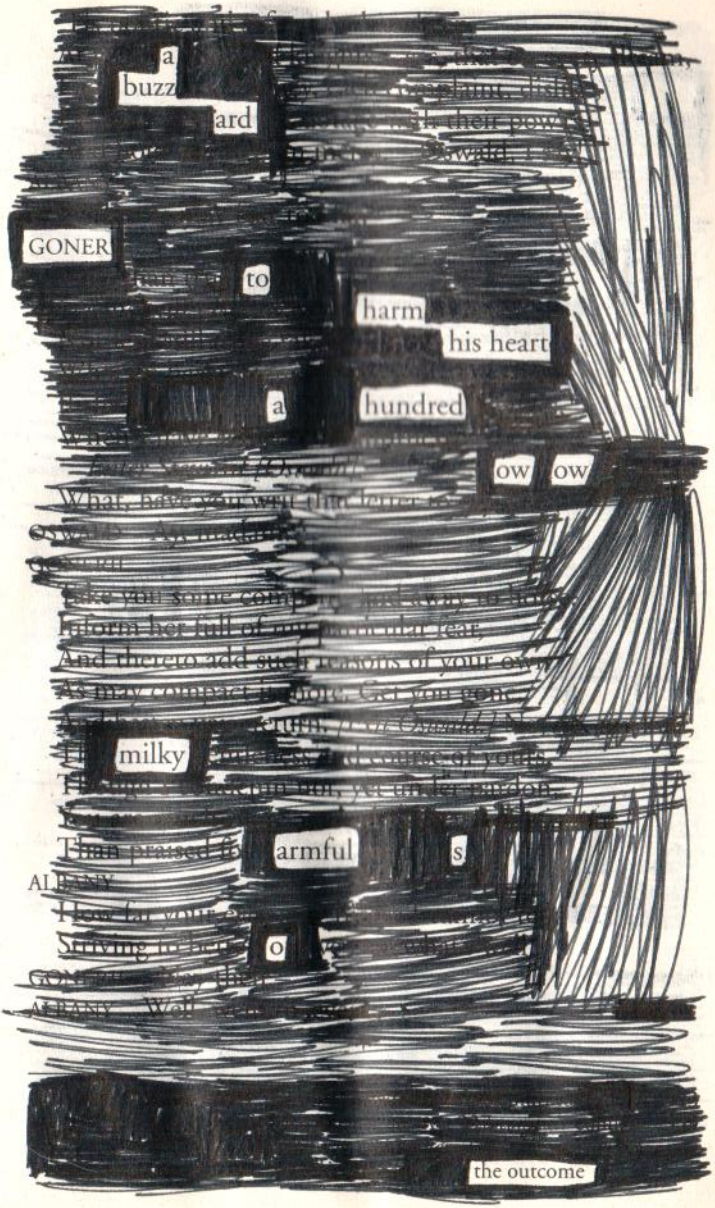

marble
ear
show
the sea
of
particulars
O
small
wren
ear
ear


of
astonishment

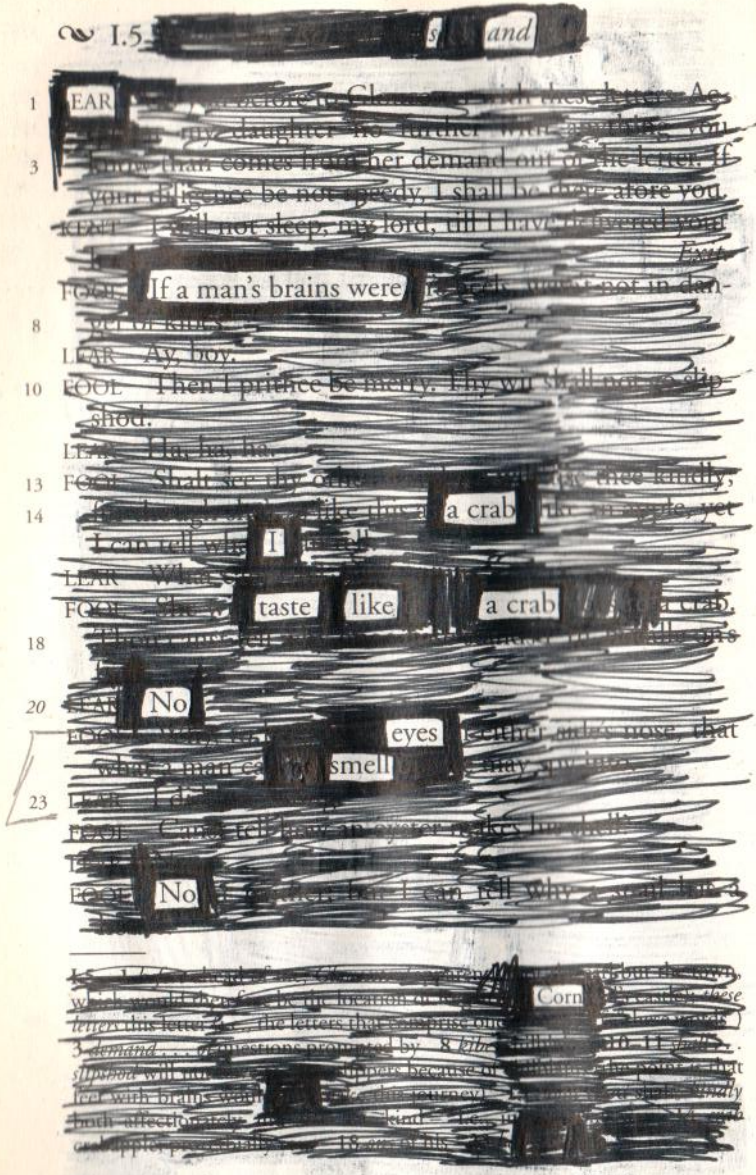


270
276
277
278
279
280
281
282
285
288
290


fog
water
a
daughter
nails
tar
A fox
a hundred
wounds


a
buzz
ard
GONER
to
harm
his heart
a
hundred
ow ow
milky
armful
s
o
the outcome

∾ I.5

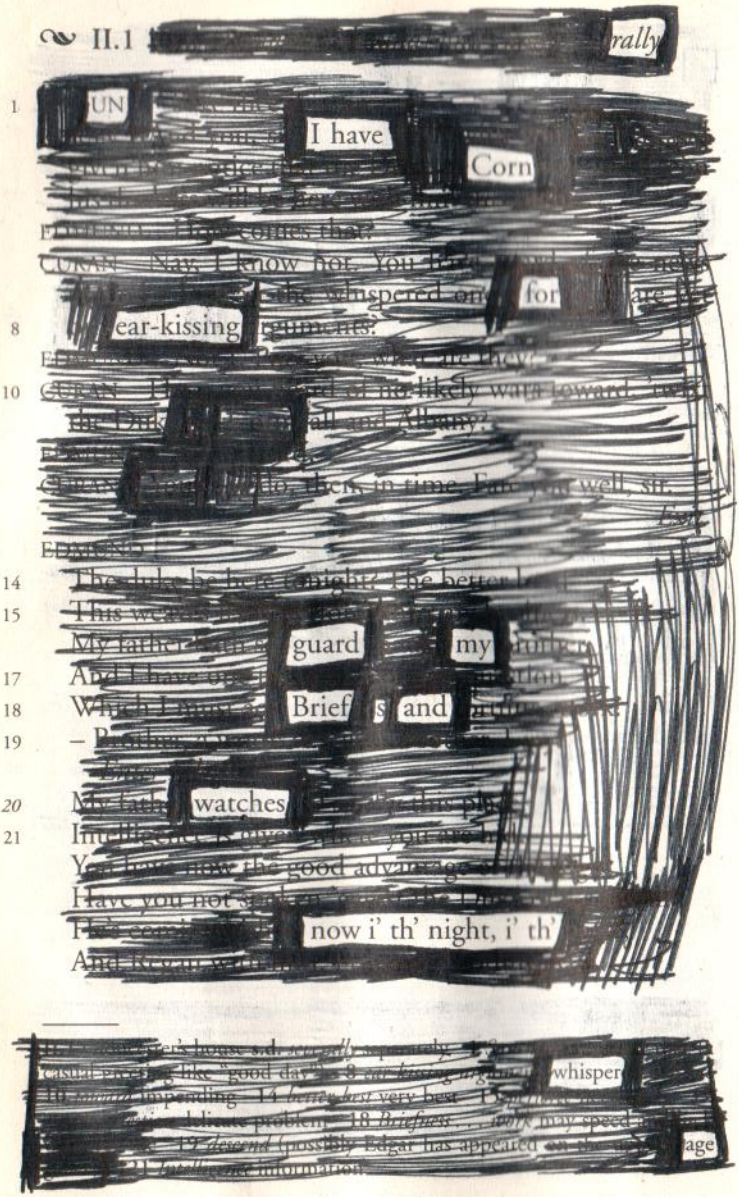

LEAR
If a man's brains were
FOOL
a crab
I
taste
like
a crab
No
eyes
smell
No

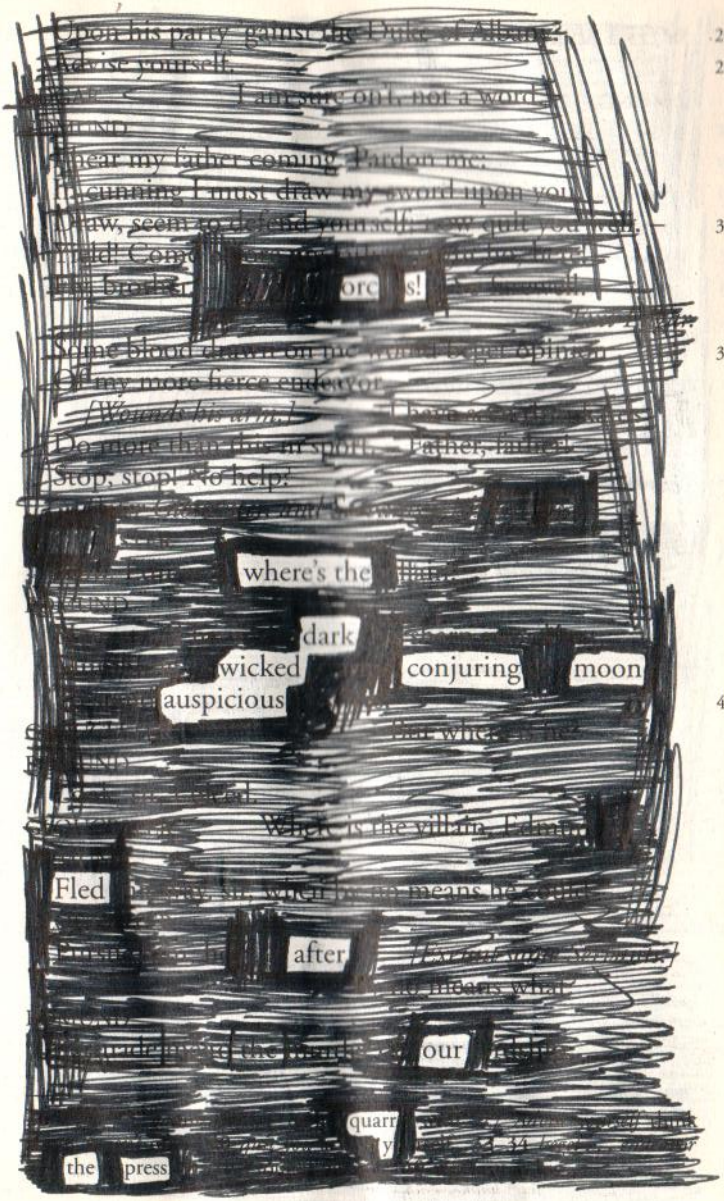


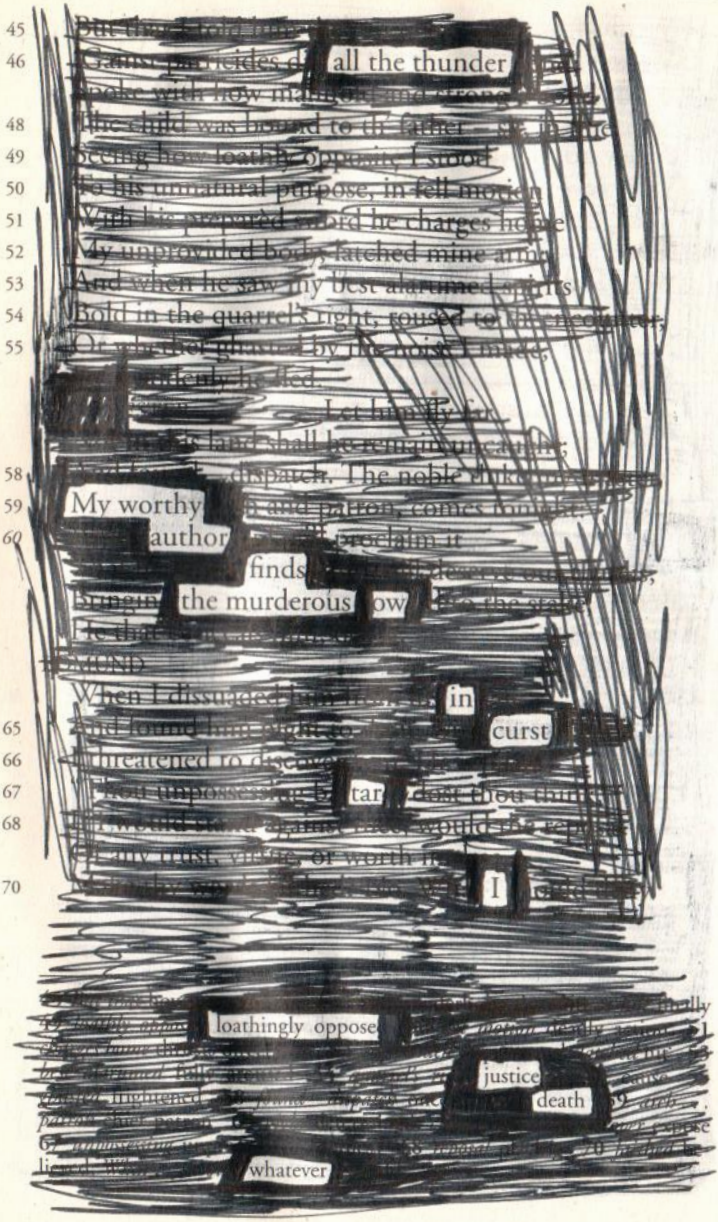
30
31
33
37
40
44
48

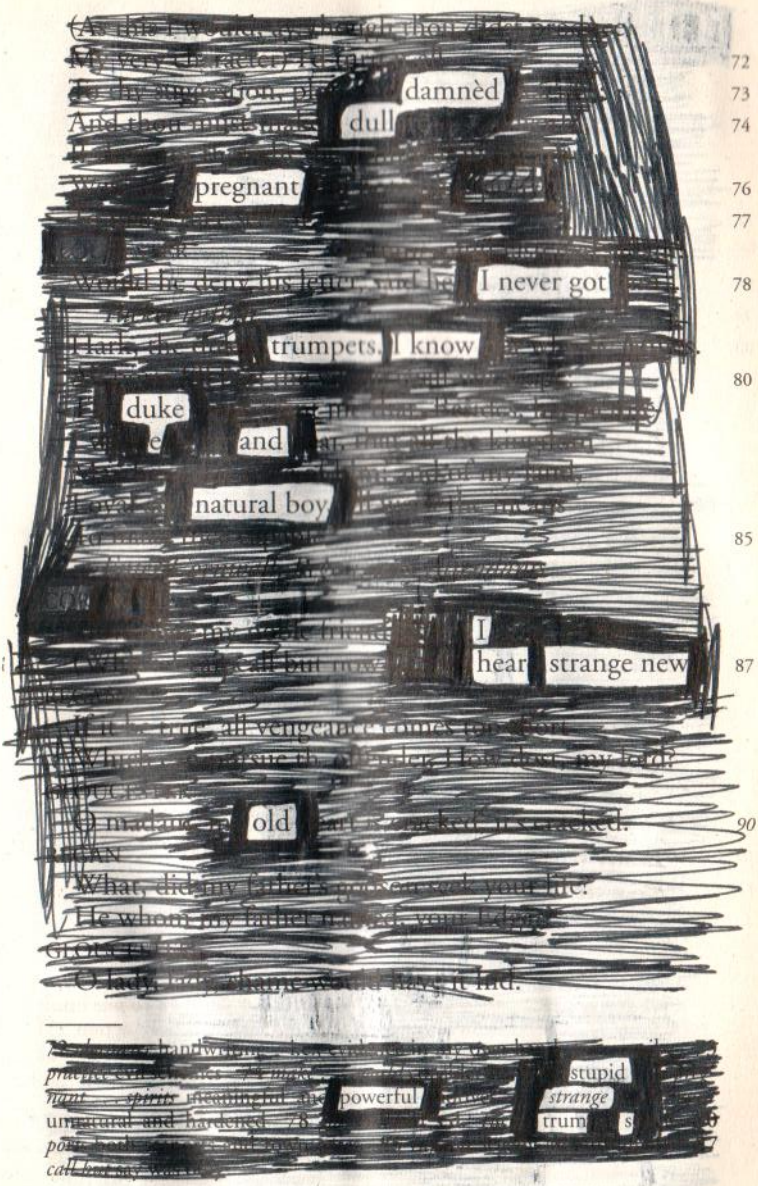
*

30 *thereabold* dreams, implying that Goneril and
31 *nature* paternal instincts. 33–34 *the seven stars* the Pleiades. 37 *to . . . perforce* to take it back forcibly
[illegible] revocation of his privileges
[illegible] *in temper* temperature
[illegible]

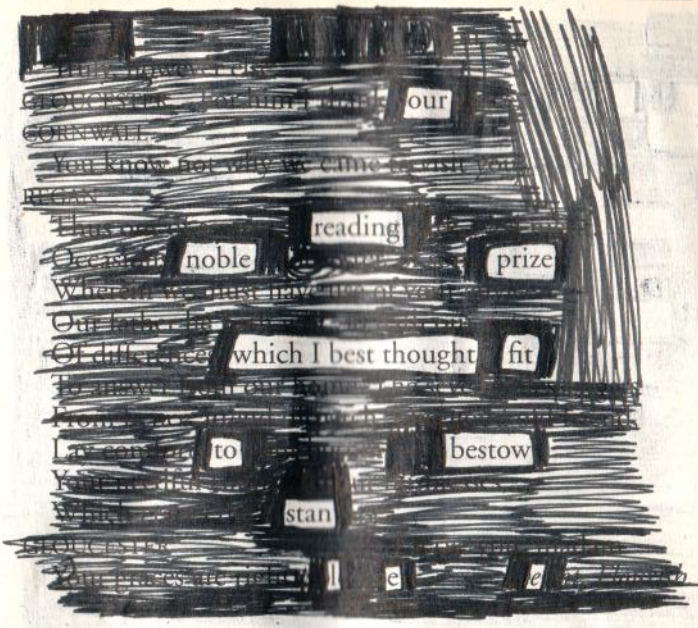

II.1
rally
UN
I have
Corn
ear-kissing
guard
my
Brief
s
and
watches
now i' th' night, i' th'


where's the
dark
wicked
conjuring
moon
auspicious
Fled
after
our
the
press


all the thunder
My worthy
author
finds
the murderous
in
curst
I
loathingly oppose
justice
death
whatever


damnèd
dull
pregnant
I never got
trumpets. I know
duke
and
natural boy
I
hear strange new
old
stupid
powerful
strange
trum s

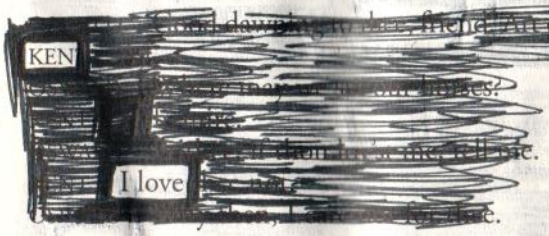

riotous nights
expense and waste of
caution
I assure
you
my duty
is
to
seize on
ill-affected
intentions



117
120
121
124
125
126
128
129
130

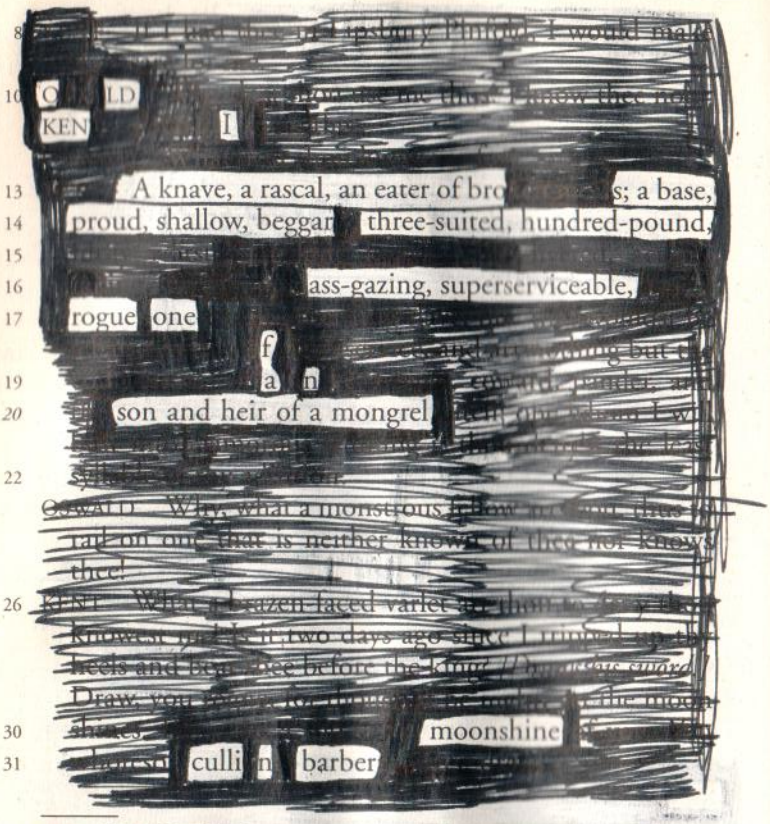
∾ II.2



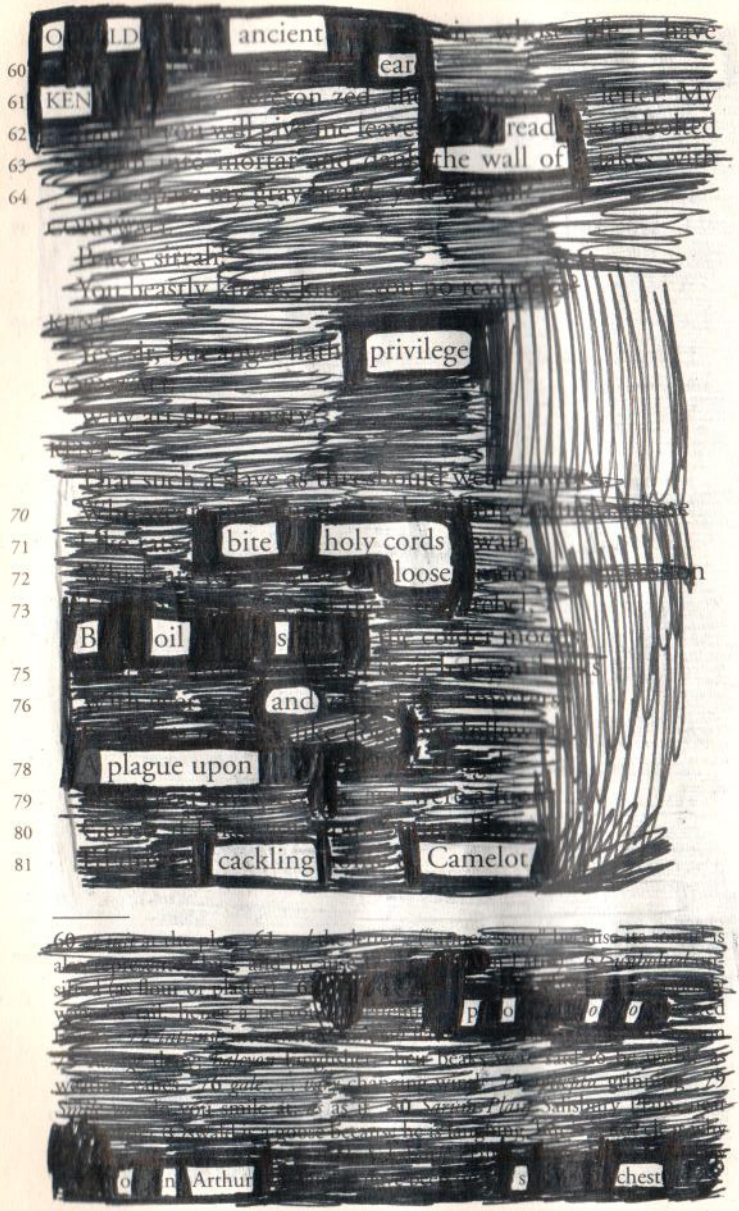


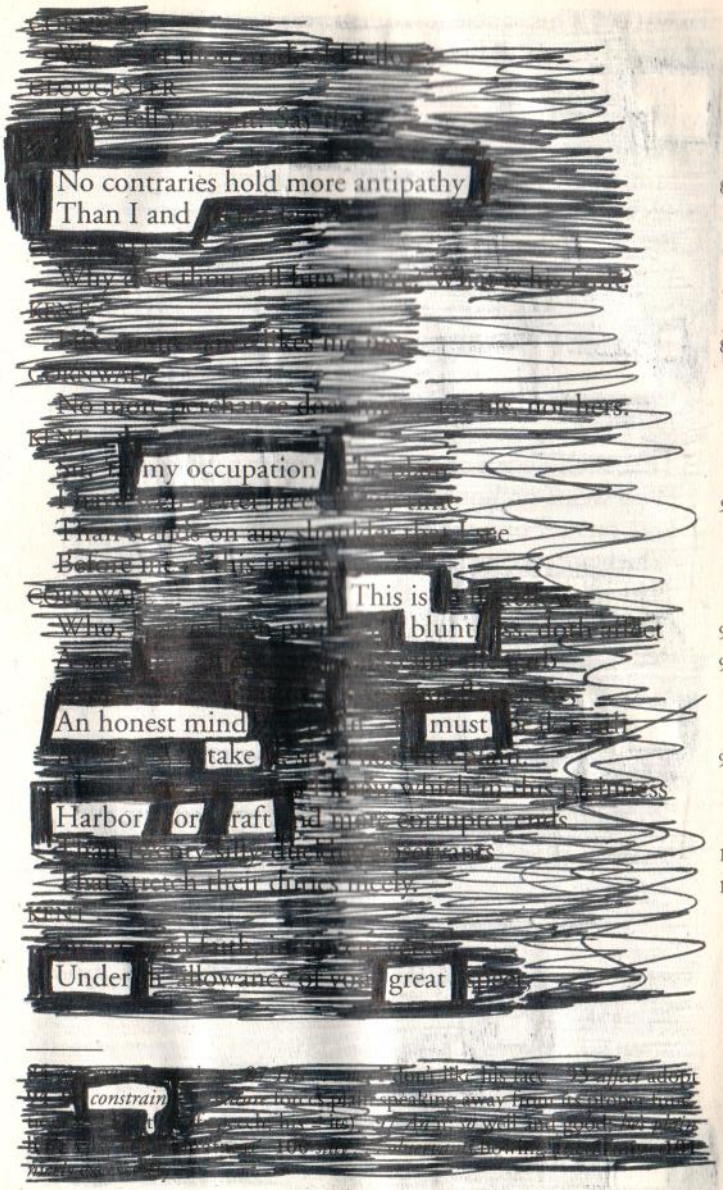
1
2
5

Art as a way of picking a fight

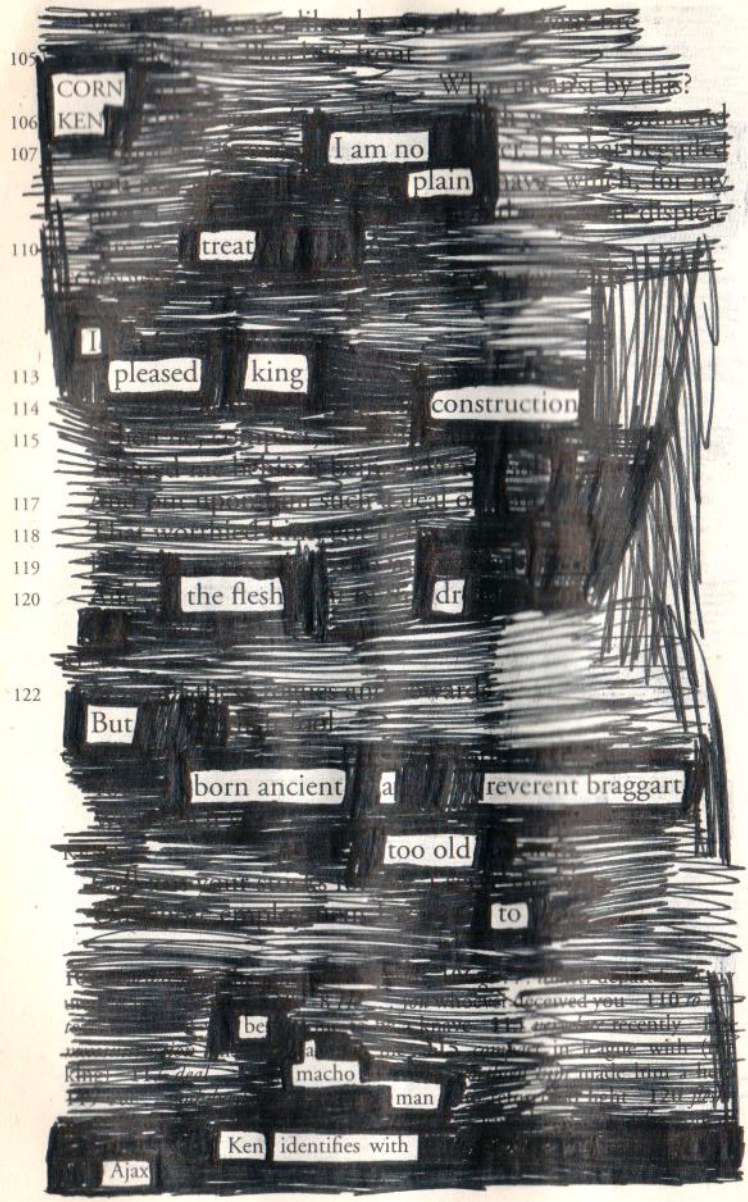

A knave, a rascal, an eater of
s; a base,
proud, shallow, beggar
three-suited, hundred-pound,
ass-gazing, superserviceable,
rogue one
son and heir of a mongrel
moonshine
culli
n
barber
male
broke
arse
toad
-gazing
have just called you
a prick

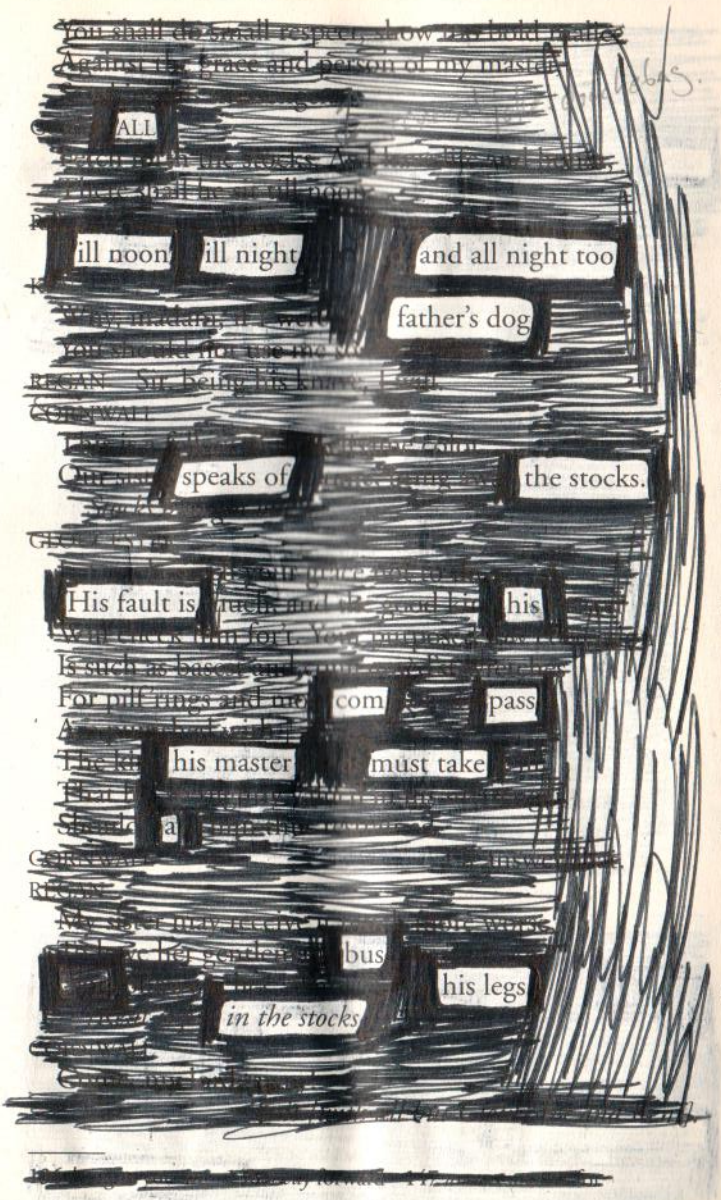

KEN
Vanity
rogue
carbon
34
35
36
38
OSWALD Help, ho! Murder, murder!
40
Bastard [Edmund, with his rapier drawn],
[Cornwall, Regan, Gloucester, Servants.
KENT With you, goodman boy, if you please! Come, I'll
42
43
Keep peace
48
I am
No marvel
50
51
Tho r
or stone
56
57
how
vain
s
gentle
blood

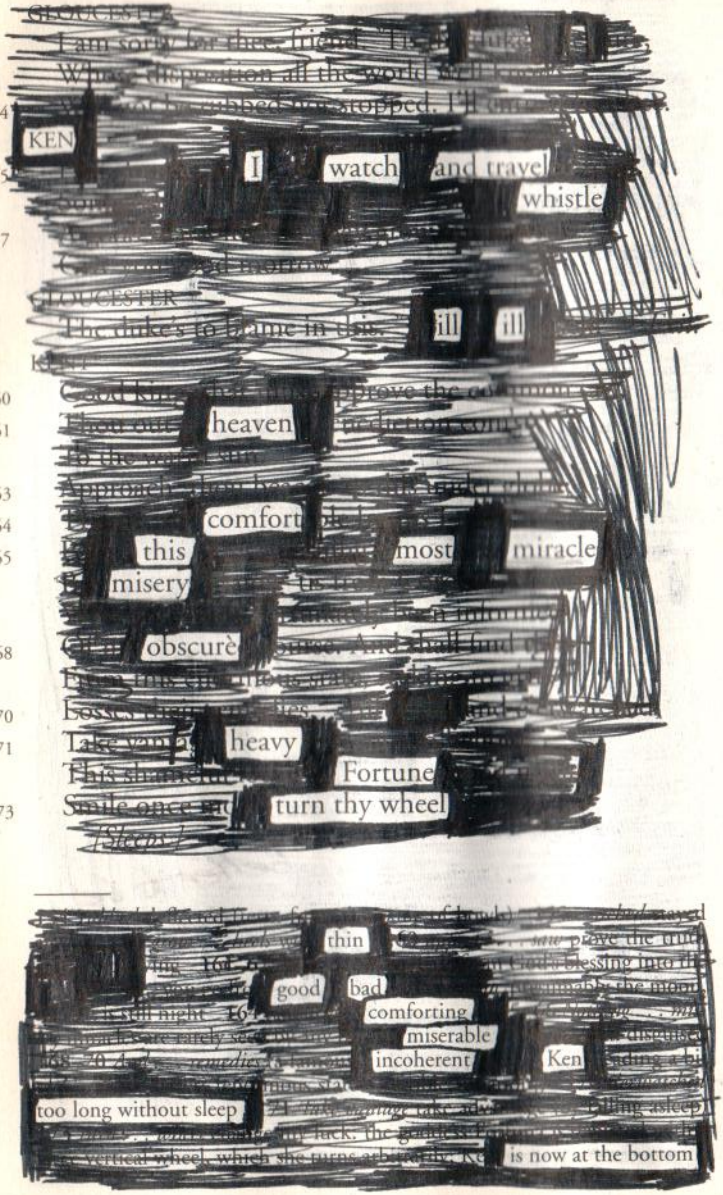

ancient
ear
read
the wall of
privilege
bite
holy cords
loose
and
plague upon
cackling
Camelot
Arthur
chest



84
87
90
93
94
97
100
101

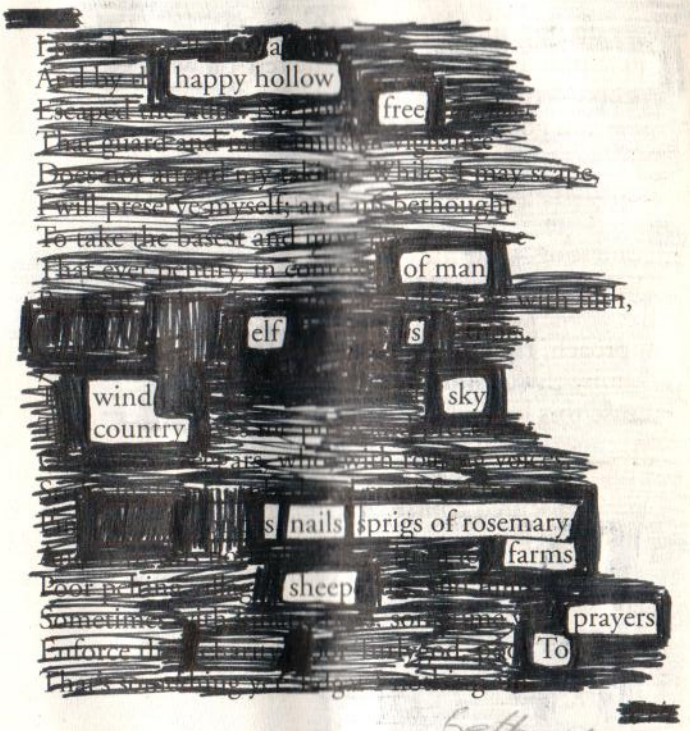

CORN
KEN
I am no
plain
treat
I
pleased
king
construction
the flesh
But
born ancient
a
reverent braggart
too old
to
be
a
macho
man
Ken identifies with
Ajax


ALL
ill noon ill night and all night too
father's dog
speaks of the stocks.
His fault is his
com pass
his master must take
bus
his legs
in the stocks


KEN
I
watch
and travel
whistle
ill
ill
heaven
comfort
this
most
miracle
misery
obscure
heavy
Fortune
turn thy wheel
thin
good
bad
comforting
miserable
incoherent
Ken
too long without sleep
is now at the bottom

*

~ II.3 [redacted]

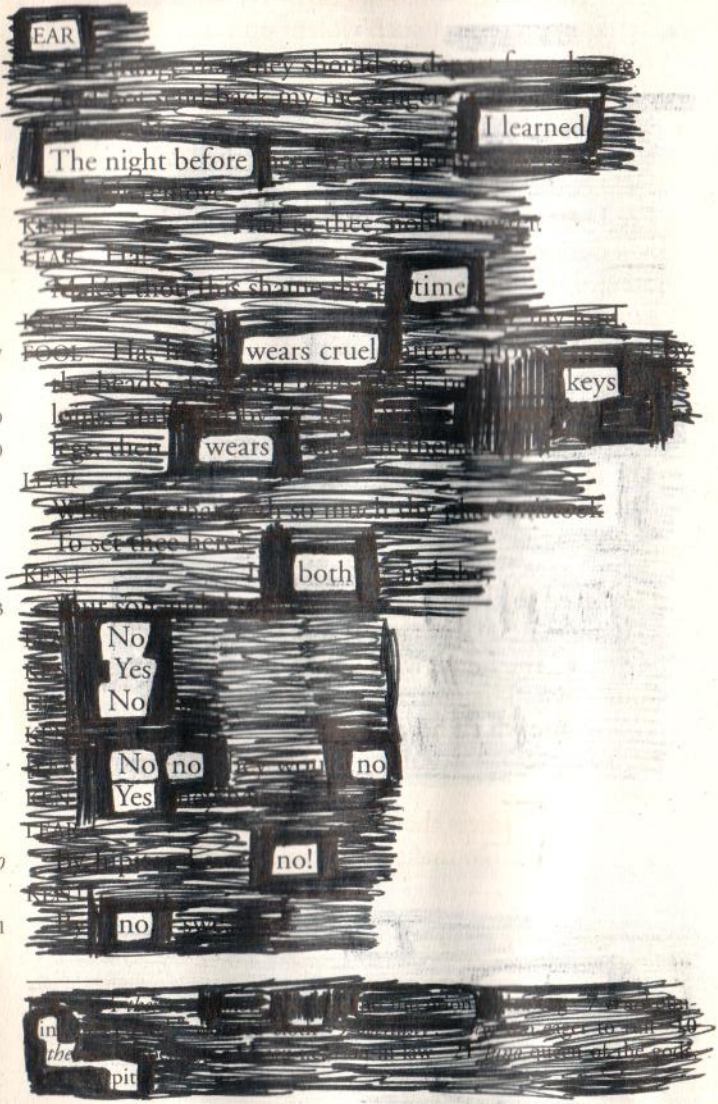


*

better to be something
rather than nothing



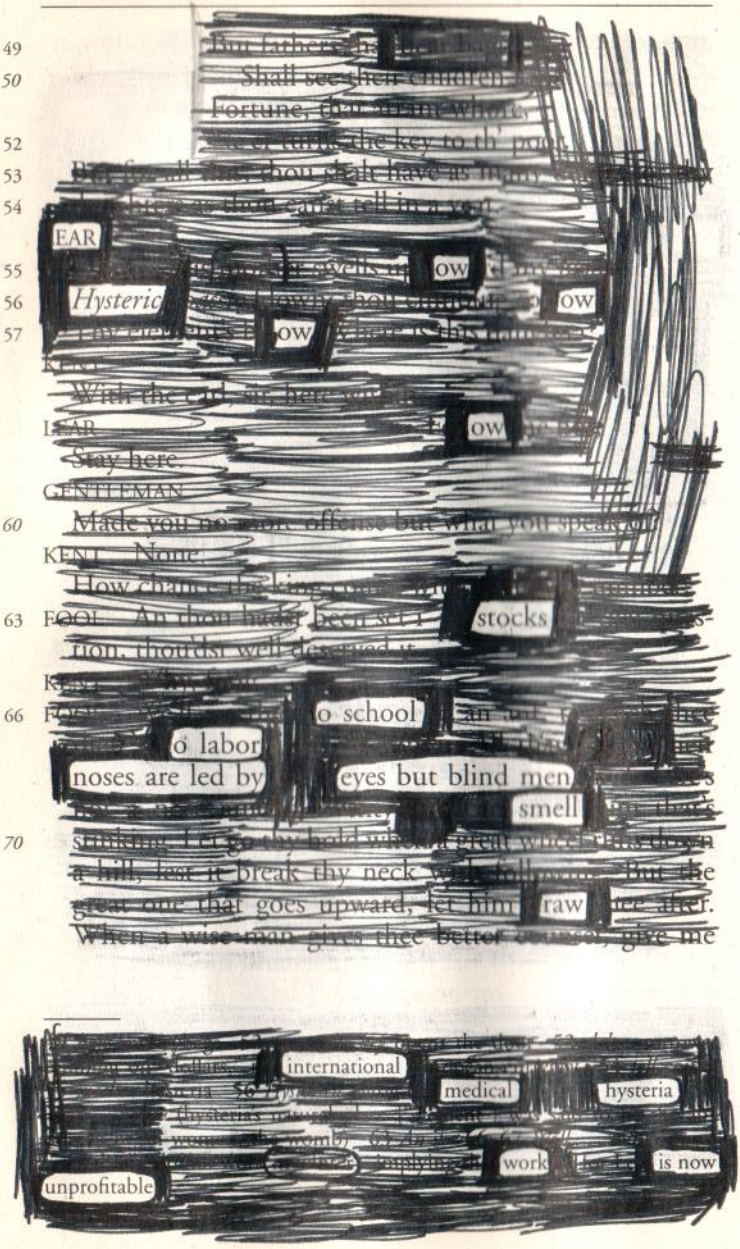
∾ II.4 I and

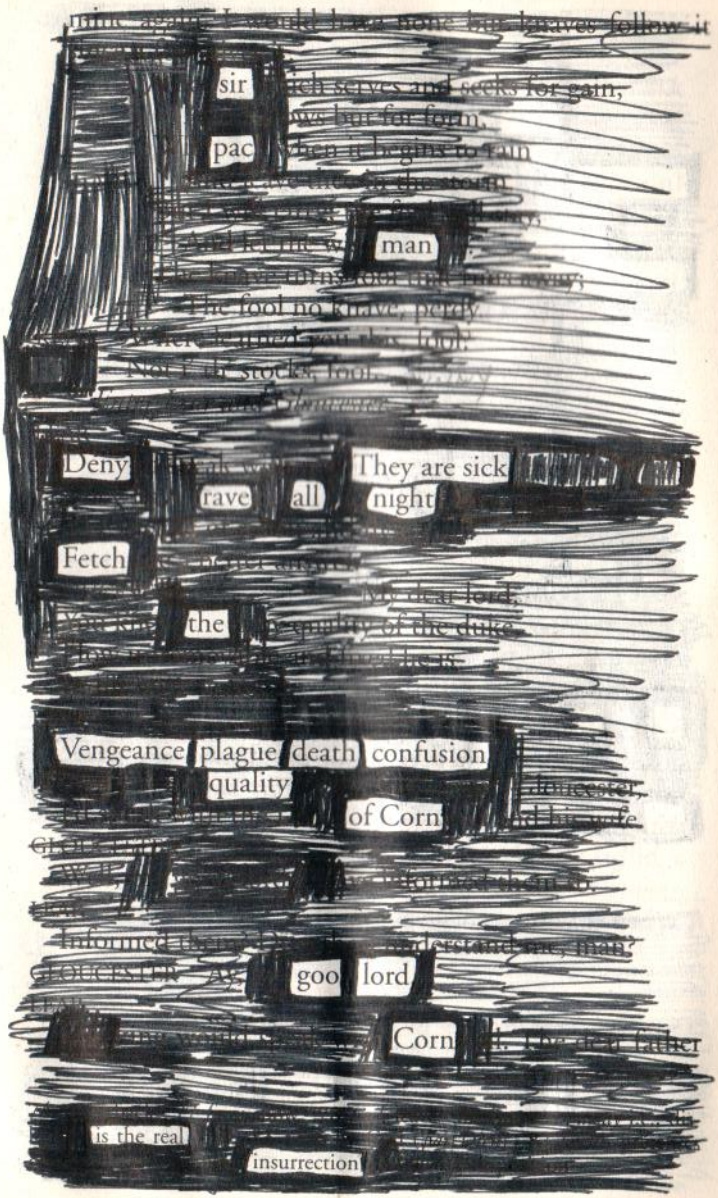

EAR
I learned
3
The night before
time
7
wears cruel
keys
9
10
wears
both
13
No
Yes
No
No
no
no
Yes
20
no!
21
no
in
the
pit

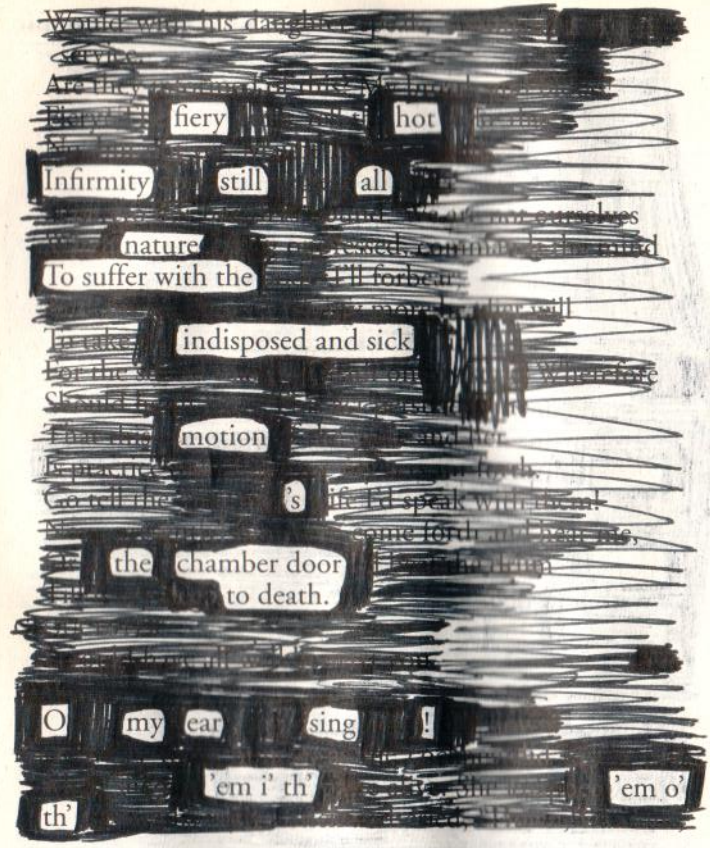


23
24
27
29
30
32
33
34
40
41
45
48

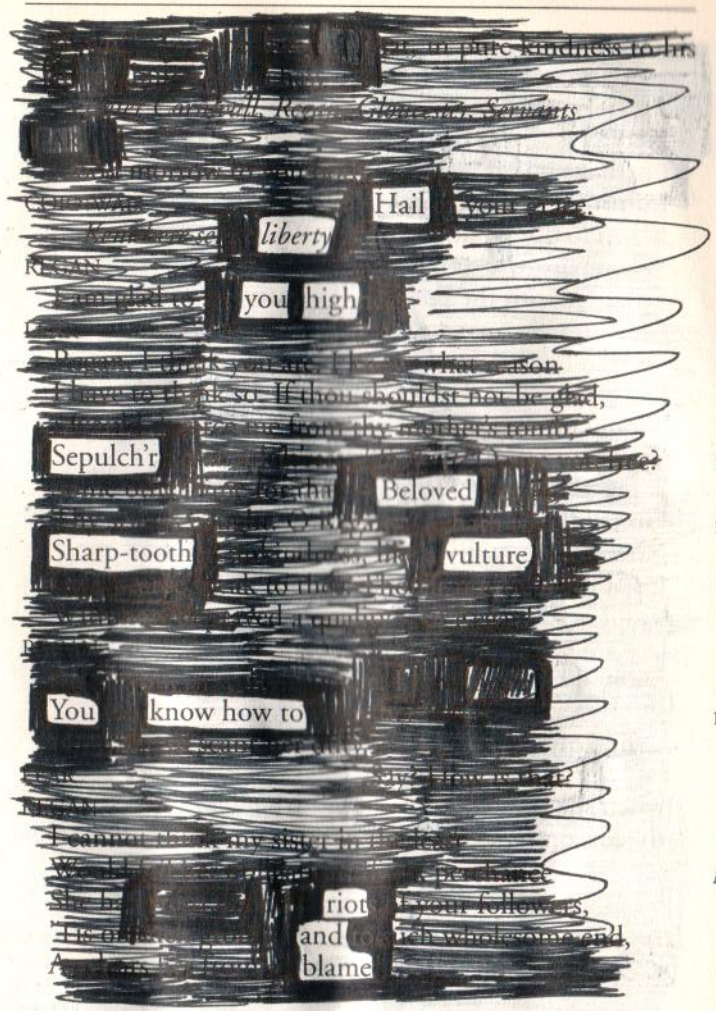



EAR
Hysteric
ow
ow
ow
stocks
o school
o labor
noses are led by
eyes but blind men
smell
raw
international
medical
hysteria
work
is now
unprofitable

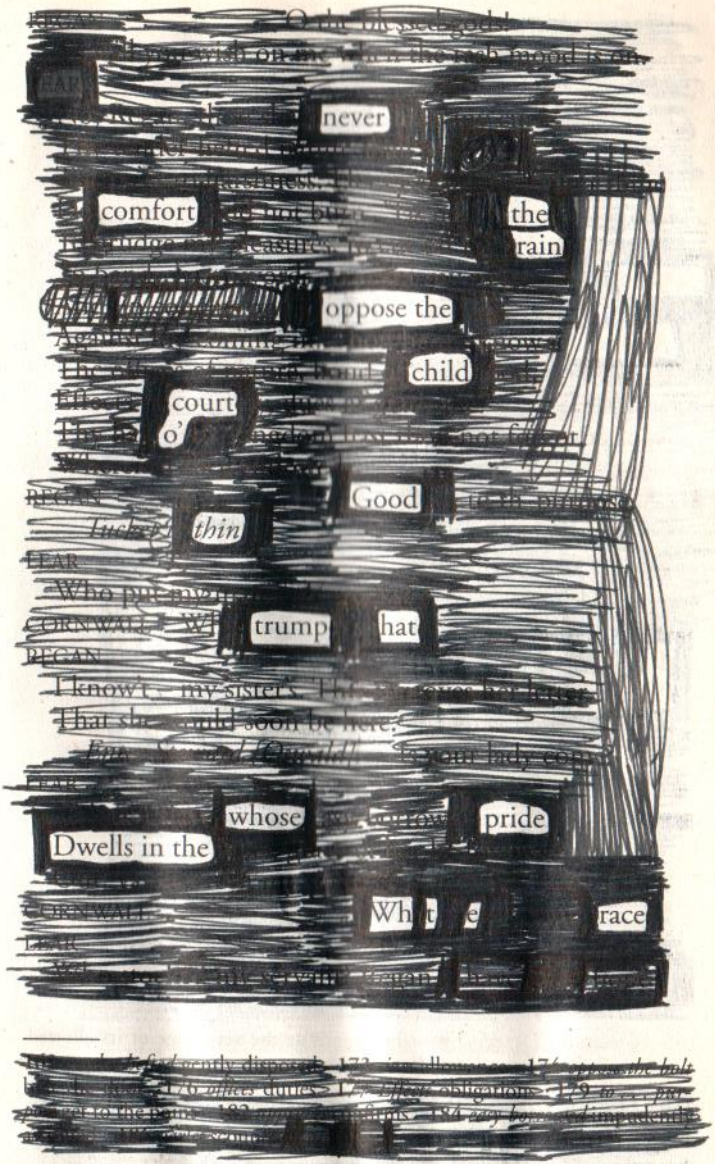

sir
pac
man
Deny
They are sick
rave
all
night
Fetch
the
Vengeance
plague
death
confusion
quality
of Corn
goo
lord
Corn
is the real
insurrection


fiery
hot
Infirmity
still
all
nature
To suffer with the
indisposed and sick
motion
's
the chamber door
to death.
O my ear sing !
'em i' th'
'em o'
th'


Let my
pastry
g d

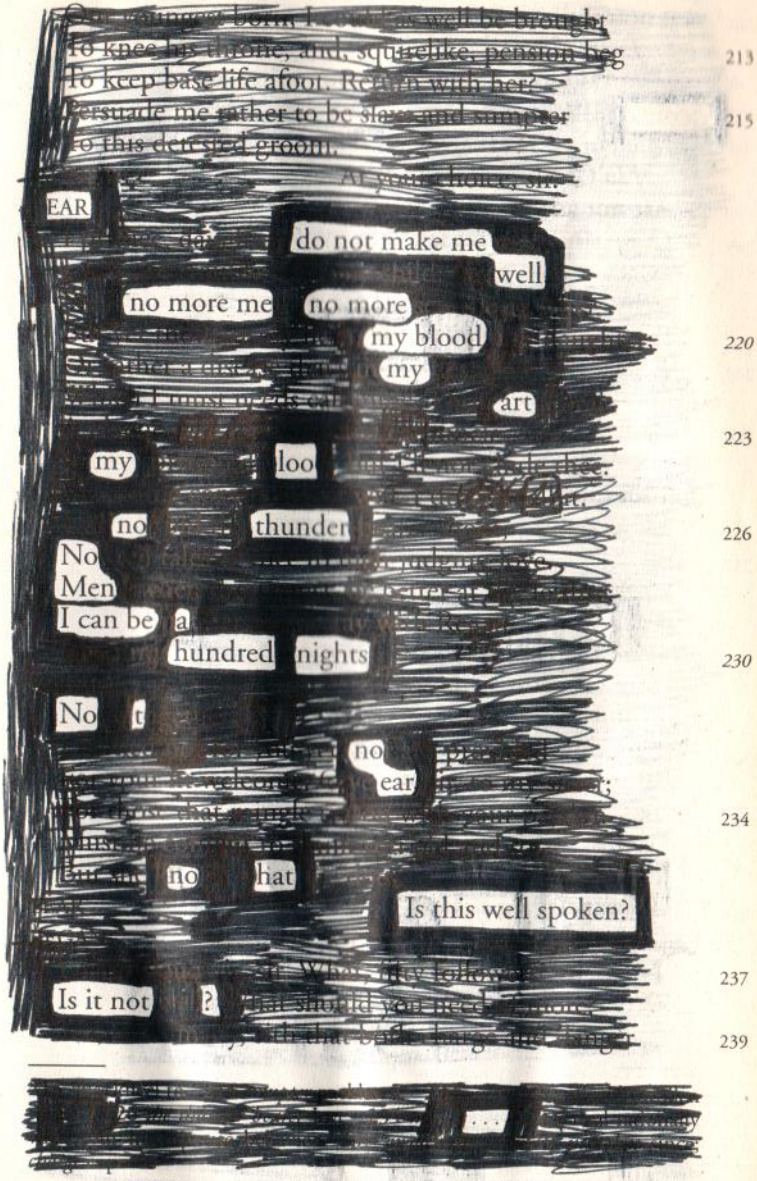

Hail
liberty
you high
Sepulch'r
Beloved
Sharp-tooth
vulture
You
know how to
riot
and
blame
kindness
the problem is that you are unable to evaluate
duty

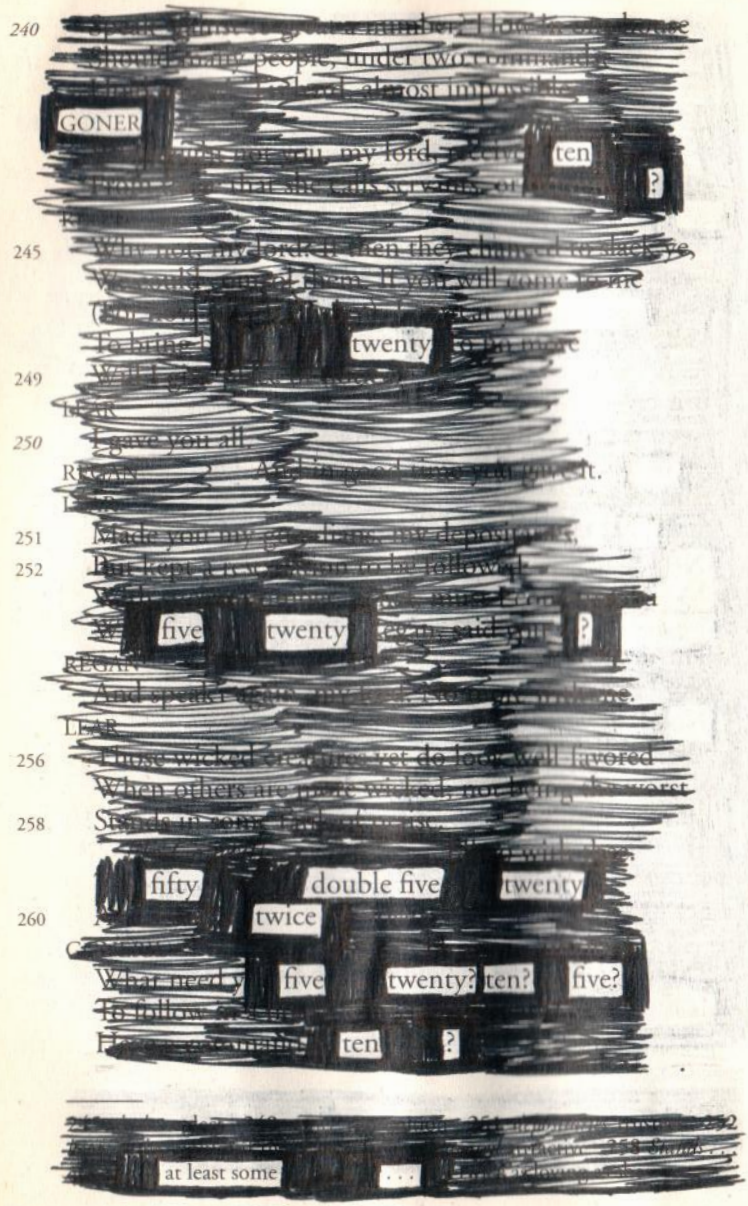

old
on the very verge
Of
yourself
Ask
this
unnecessary
rai n
Never
rain
upon
ingrateful
lame
beauty
To fall and blister
family
is old people
from swamps

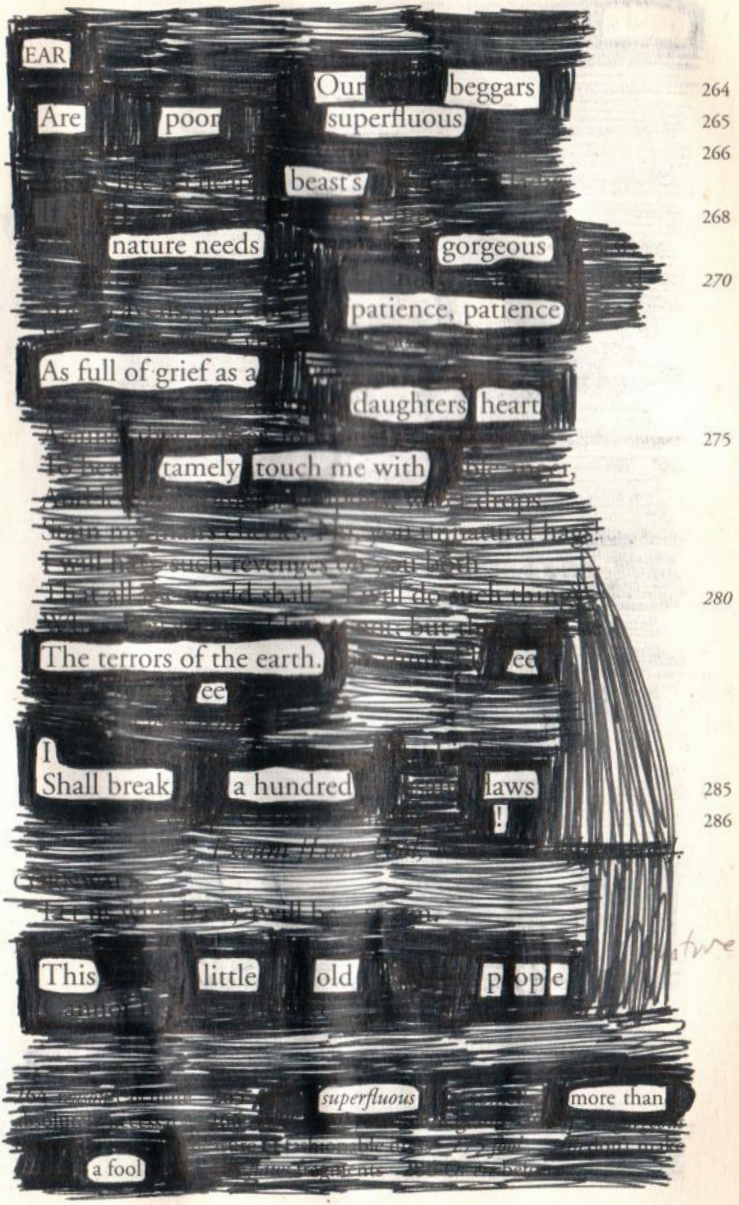


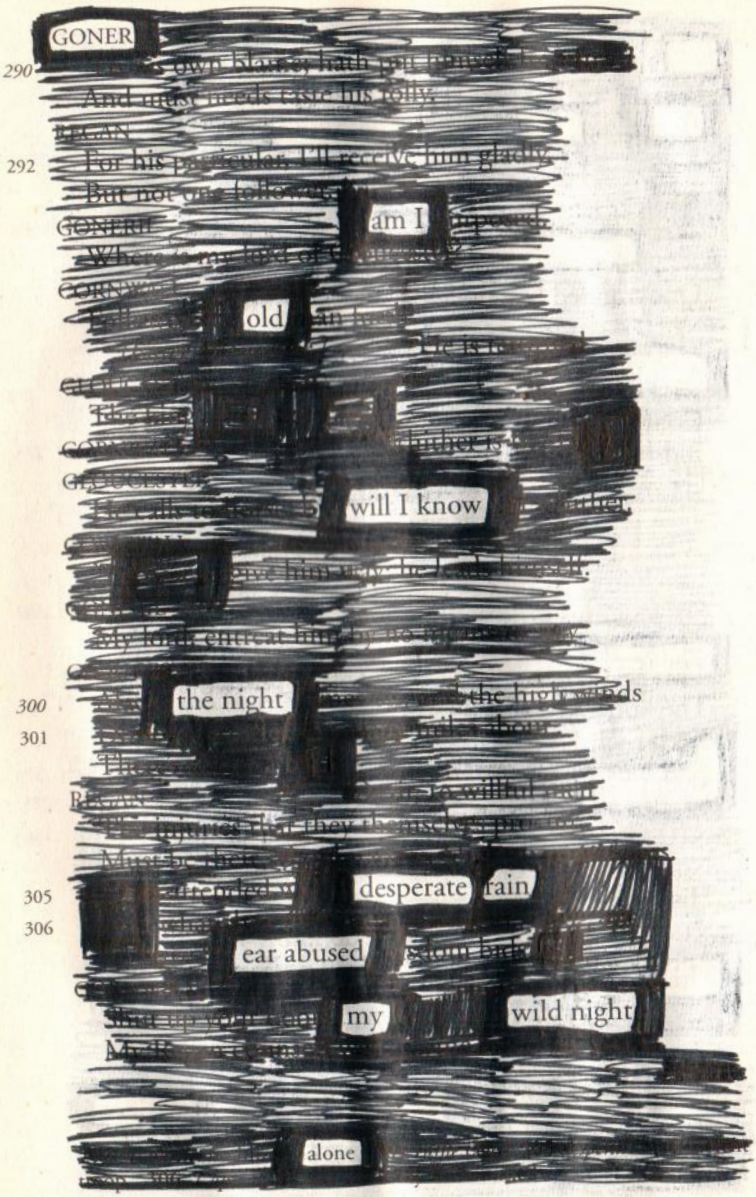
169
170
173
174
176
177
179
180
182
184
186

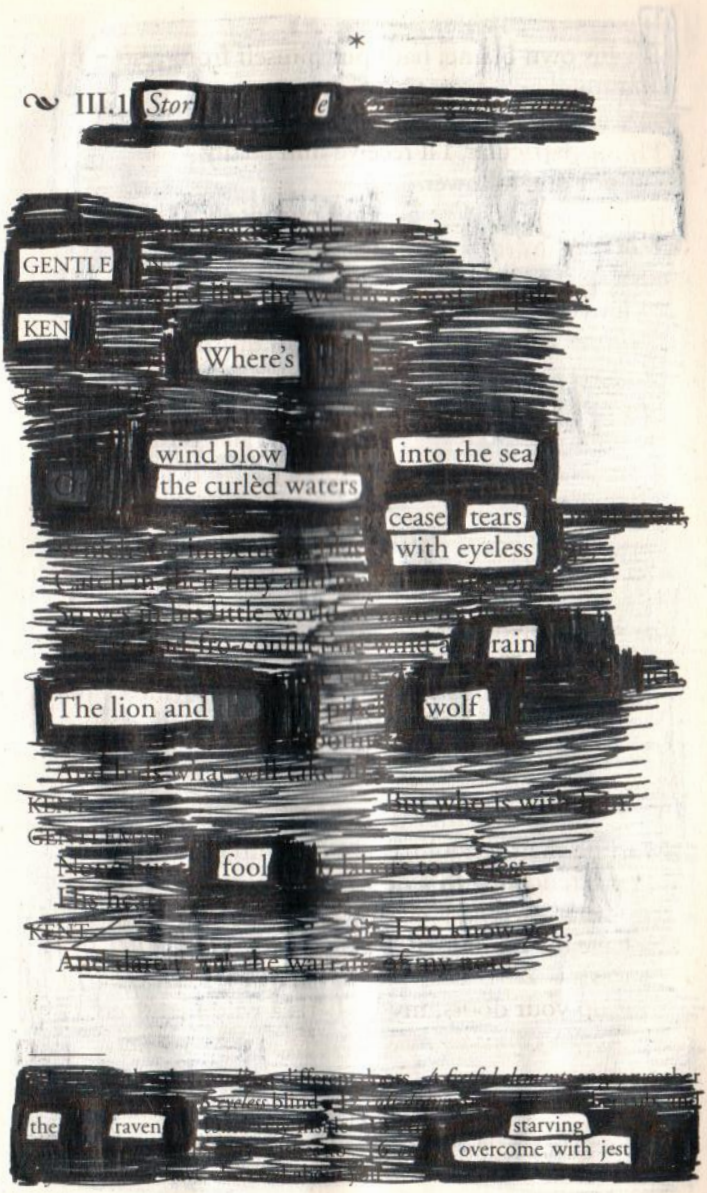

GONER
have I offended
All's not
ow
ow disorder
If
You will
sojourn with
me
out of
entertainment
to
roofs
n
95

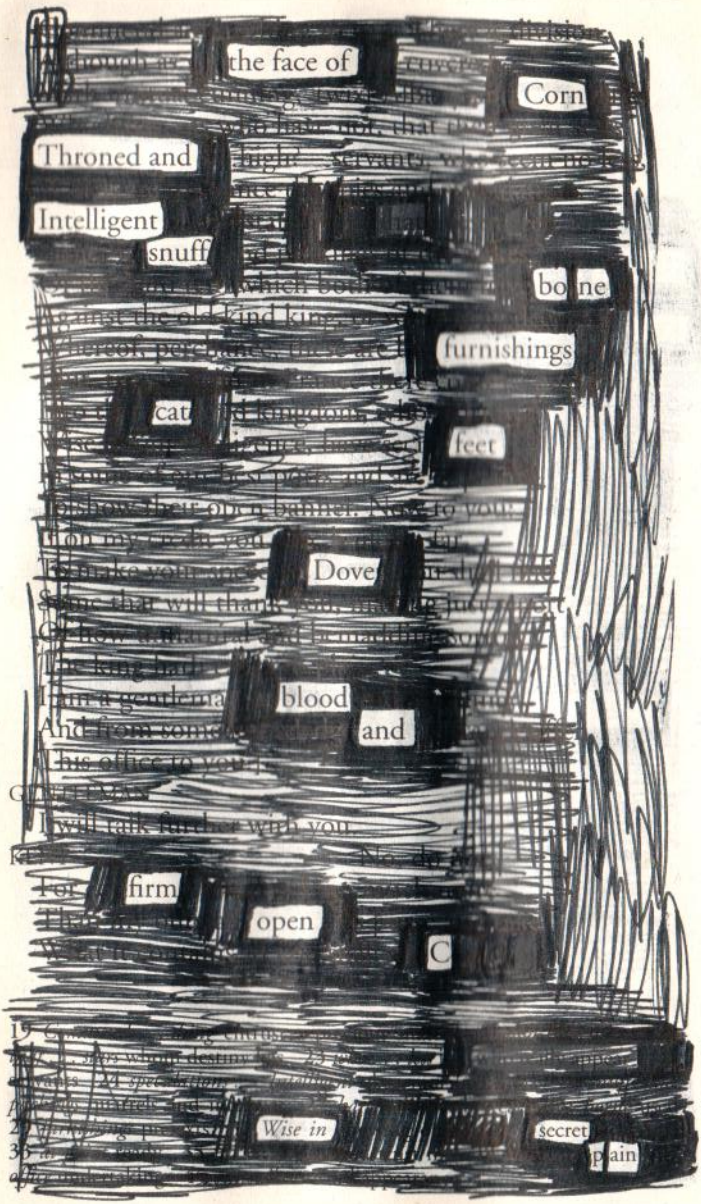

do not make me
well
no more me
no more
my blood
my
art
my
loo
no
thunder
No
Men
I can be a
hundred
nights
No t
no
ear
no
hat
Is this well spoken?
Is it not
?


GONER
ten
?
twenty
five
twenty
?
fifty
double five
twenty
twice
five
twenty?
ten?
five?
ten
?
at least some
. . .


EAR
Our beggars
Are poor superfluous
beast s
nature needs gorgeous
patience, patience
As full of grief as a
daughters heart
tamely touch me with
The terrors of the earth.
I
Shall break a hundred laws
!
This little old p op e
superfluous more than
a fool

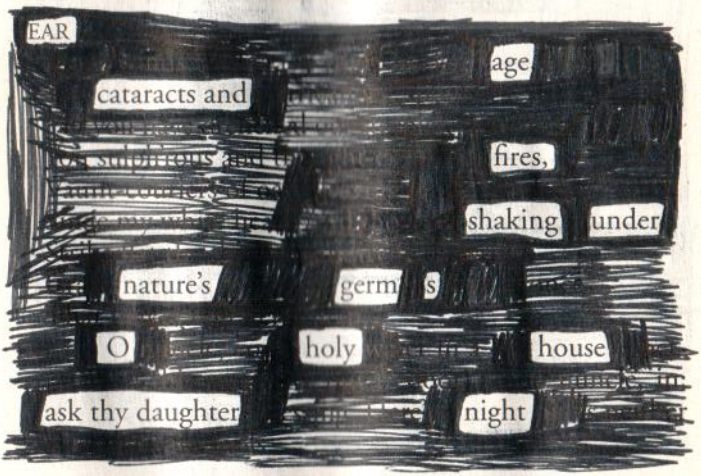

GONER
290
292
am I
old
will I know
the night
300
301
desperate rain
305
306
ear abused
my
wild night
alone

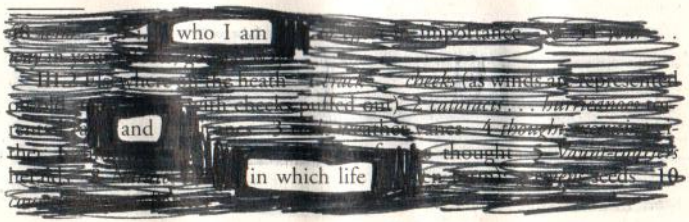

III.1
GENTLE
KEN
Where's
wind blow
into the sea
the curlèd waters
cease tears
with eyeless
rain
The lion and
wolf
fool
the raven
starving
overcome with jest


the face of
Corn
Throned and
Intelligent
snuff
bo ne
furnishings
cat
feet
Dove
blood
and
firm
open
Wise in
secret
plain

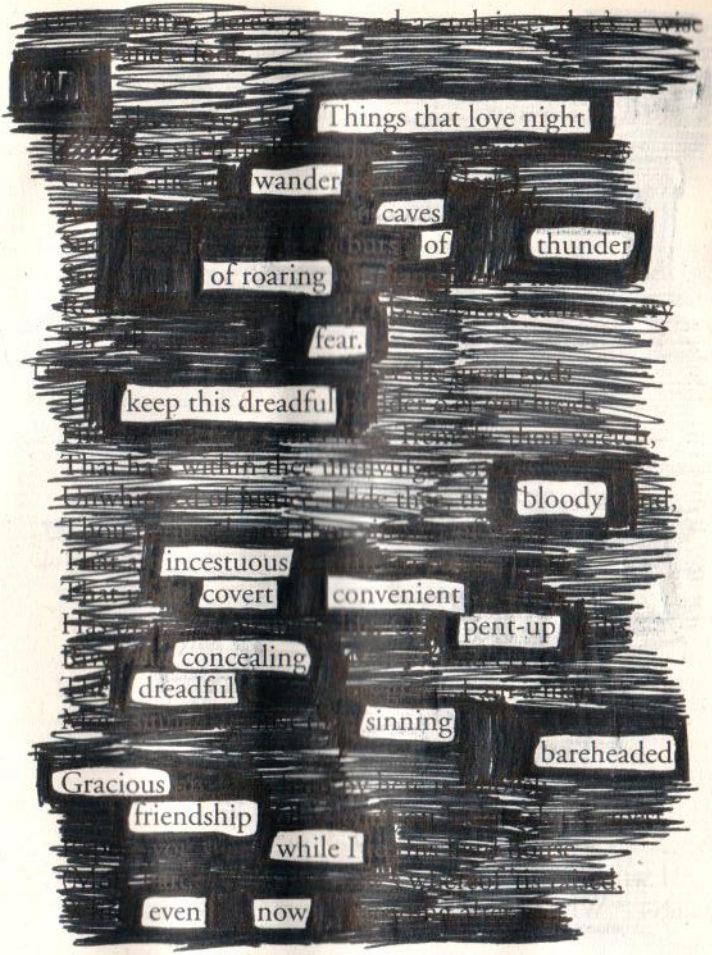

KEN
Holla

~ III.2 *Stor*


EAR
age
cataracts and
fires,
shaking
under
nature's
germ
s
O
holy
house
ask thy daughter
night

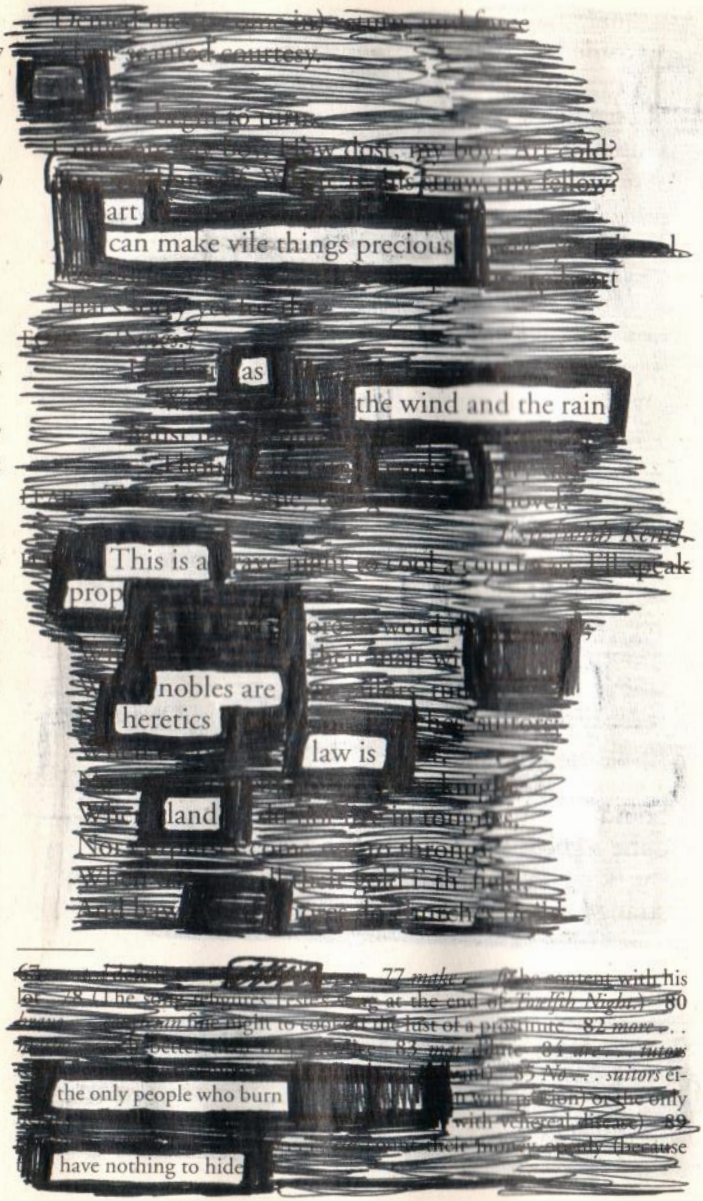

who I am
and
in which life


Spit fire
stand
and despise old
gender battles
So old and white
ill
use
makes
ear s
of corn cry
For there was never yet fair
nothing
the genitals
end in married poverty
smiling in a mirror



40 44 45 48 50 53 54 55 56 57 58 60 61 65




art
can make vile things precious
as
the wind and the rain
This is a
prop
nobles are
heretics
law is
land
the only people who burn
have nothing to hide



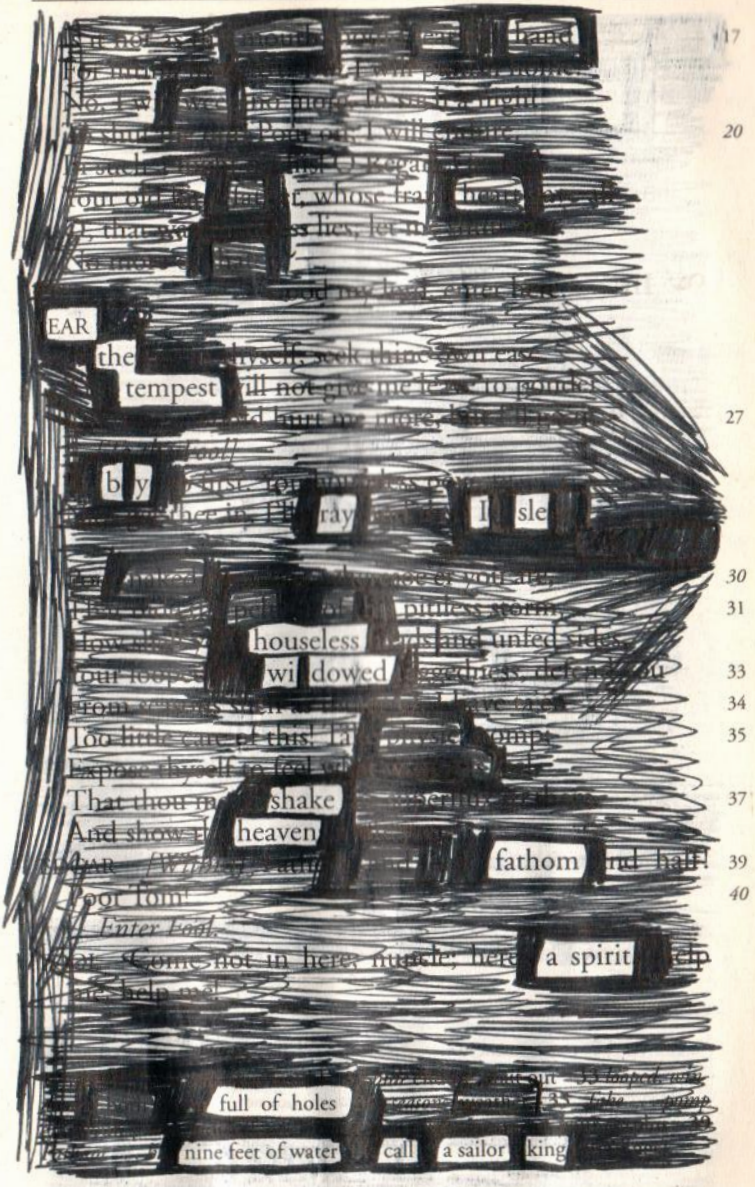
*

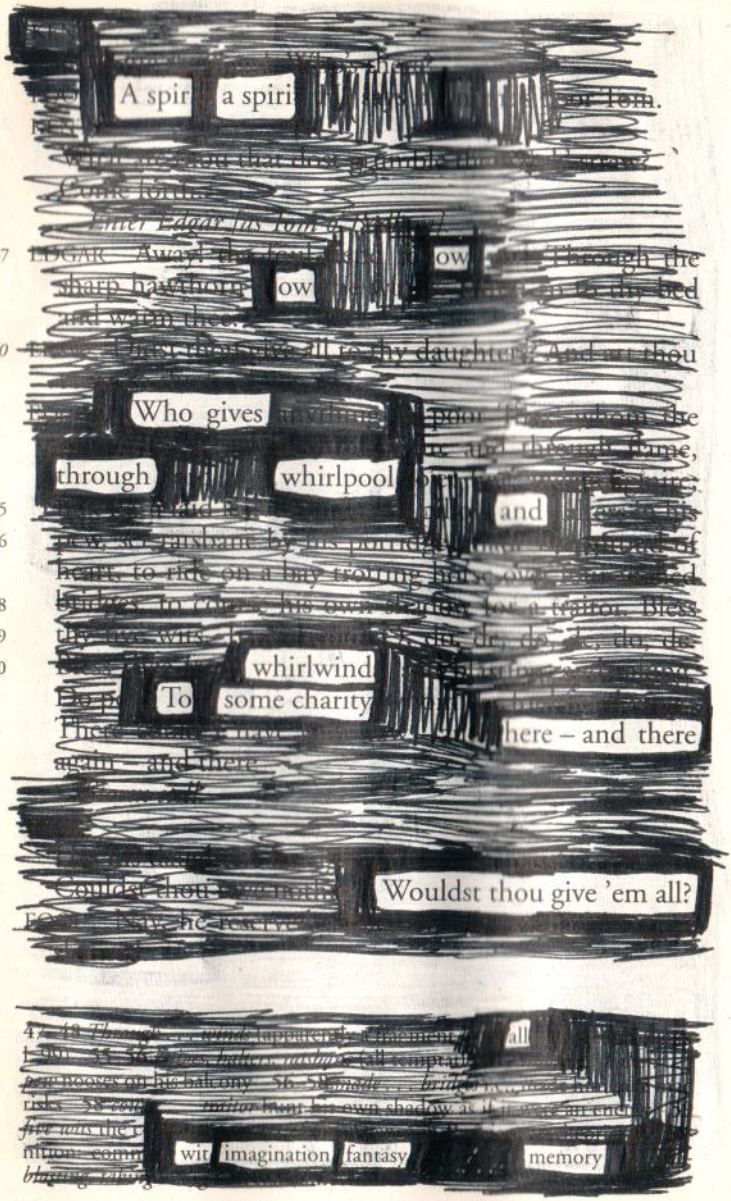
∾ III.3

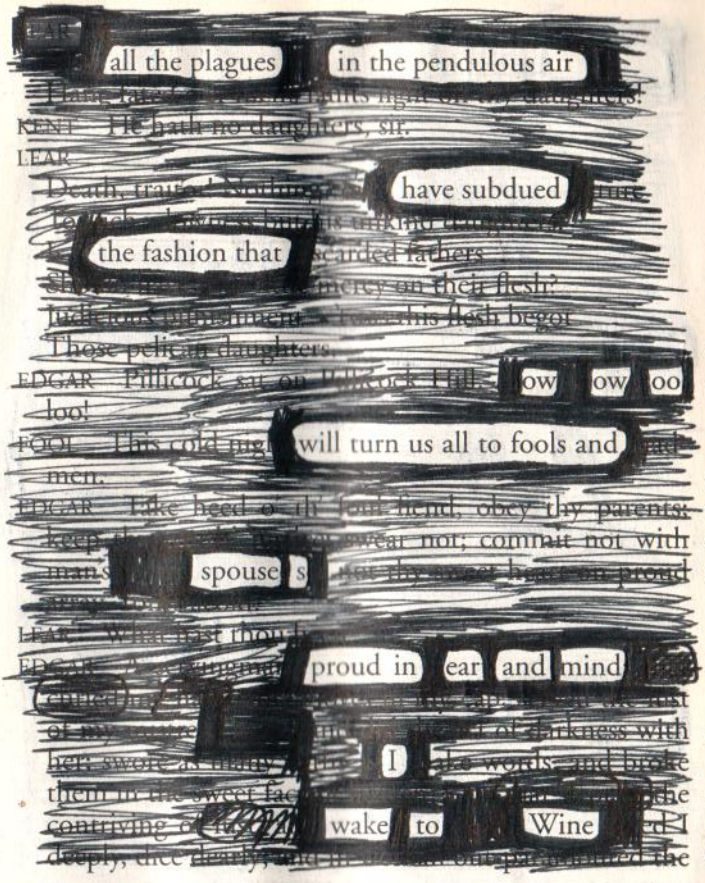

I desire
perpetual displeasure
locked
in my closet.
I am ill and
If I die


things will be just as they are now
thoroughly
secret


III.4
KEN
Here is the place
For nature to
Wilt
Invade
the skin
where the
malady
roar
s
The body's delicate. The tempest
my
forbidden
show
is
troubled

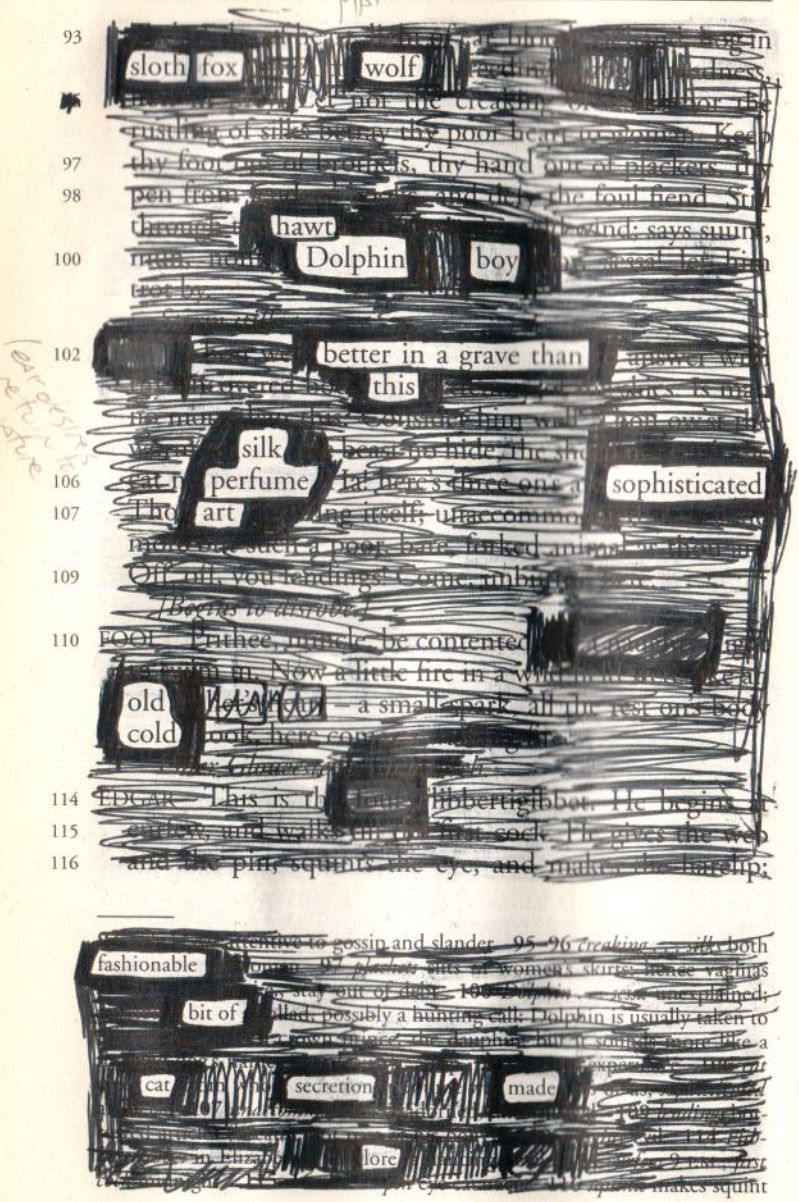

EAR
the
tempest
b y
houseless
wi dowed
shake
heaven
fathom
a spirit
full of holes
nine feet of water
call
a sailor
king

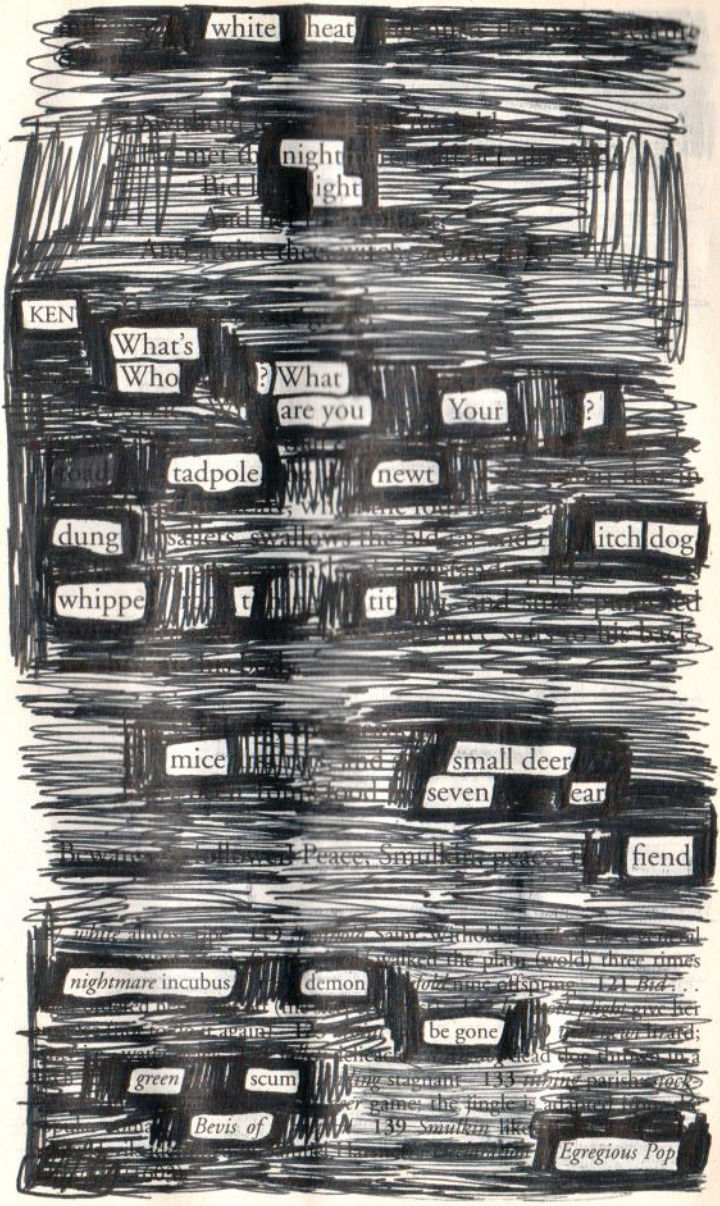

A spir
a spiri
ow
Who gives
through
whirlpool
and
whirlwind
To
some charity
here – and there
Wouldst thou give 'em all?
all
wit
imagination
fantasy
memory

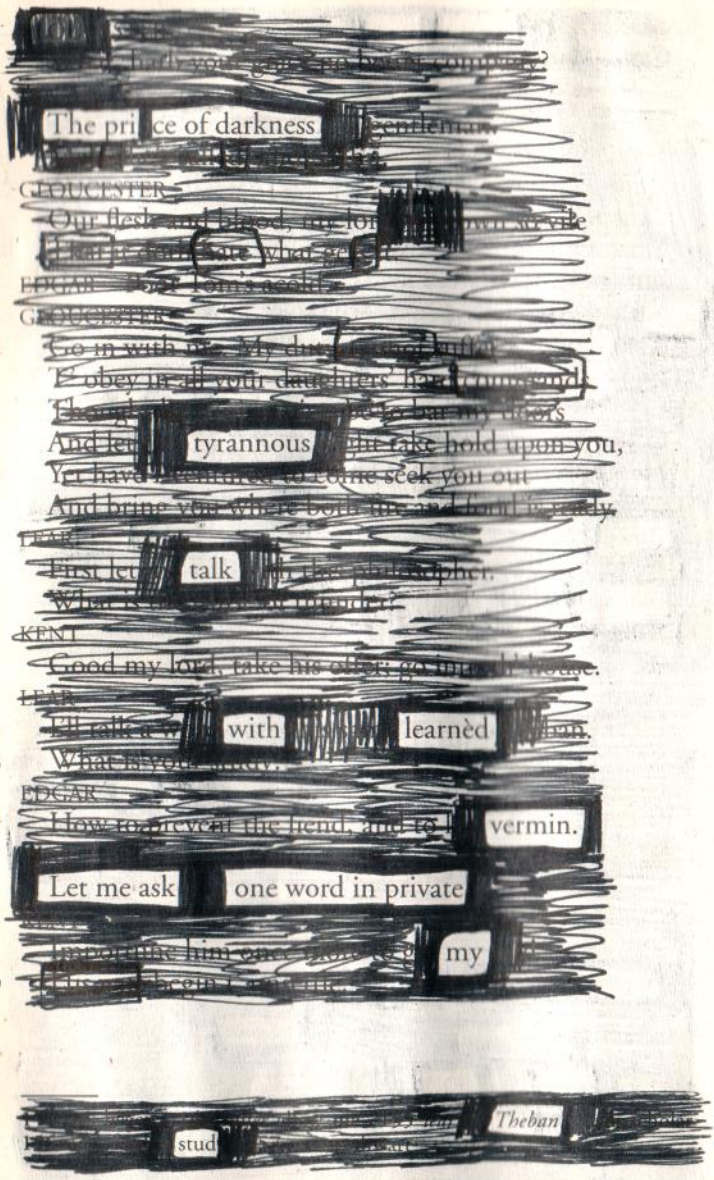


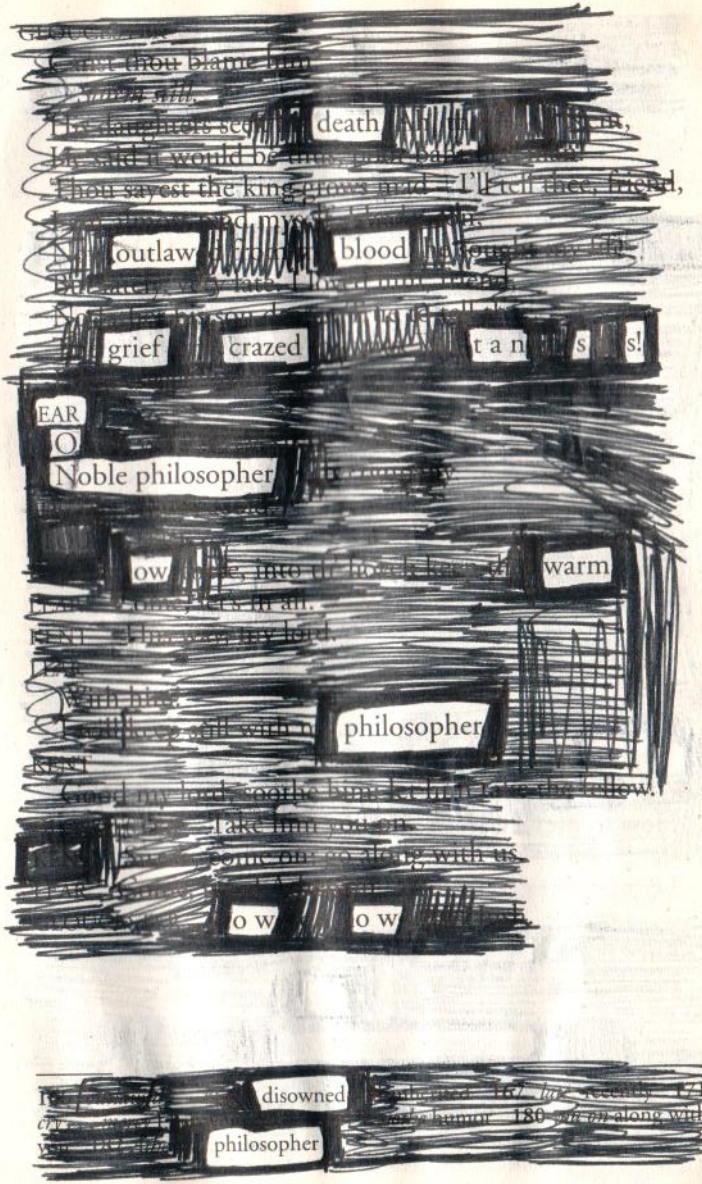
68
69
70
76
77
80
81
82
83
87
90
92

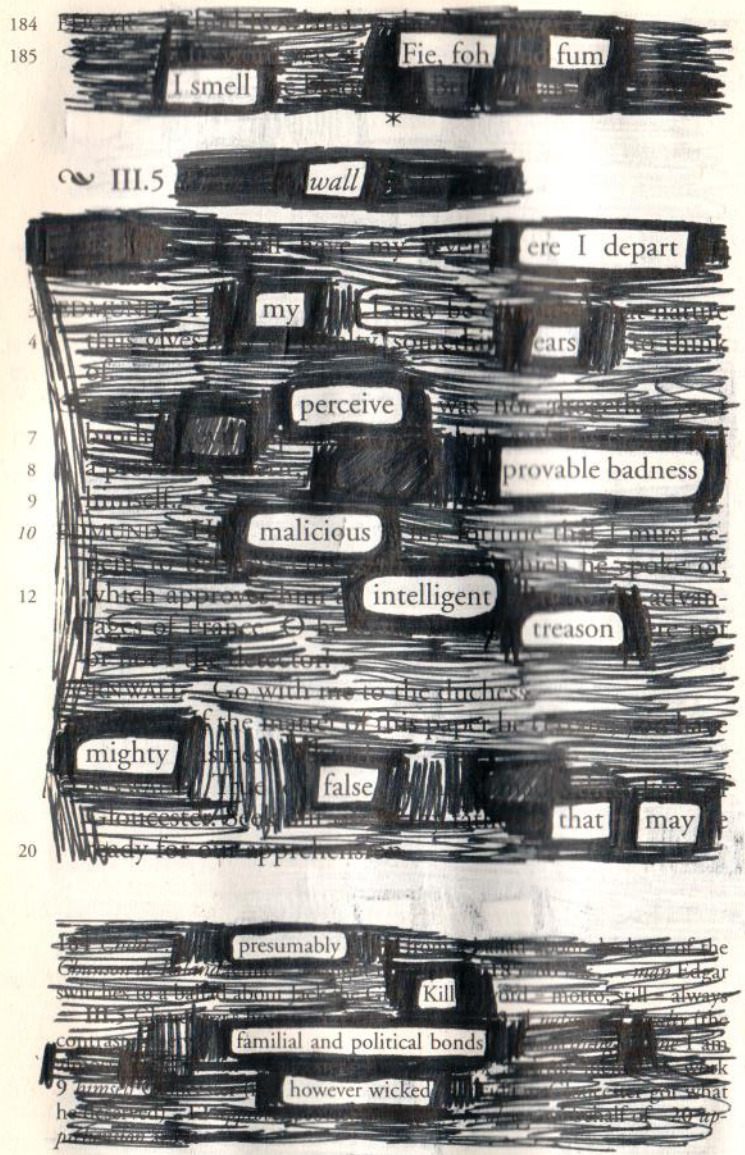


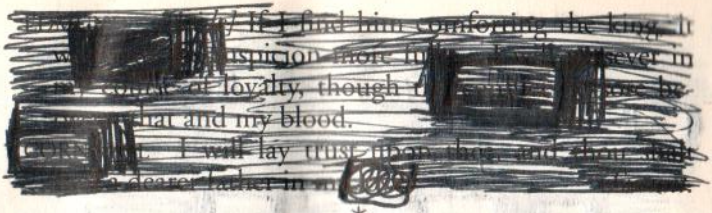

sloth
fox
wolf
hawt
Dolphin
boy
better in a grave than
this
silk
perfume
art
sophisticated
old
cold
fashionable
bit of
cat
secretion
made
lore


white heat
KEN
What's
Who
?
What
are you
Your
?
tadpole
newt
dung
itch
dog
whippe
tit
mice
small deer
seven
ear
fiend
nightmare
incubus
demon
be gone
green
scum
Bevis of
Egregious Pop

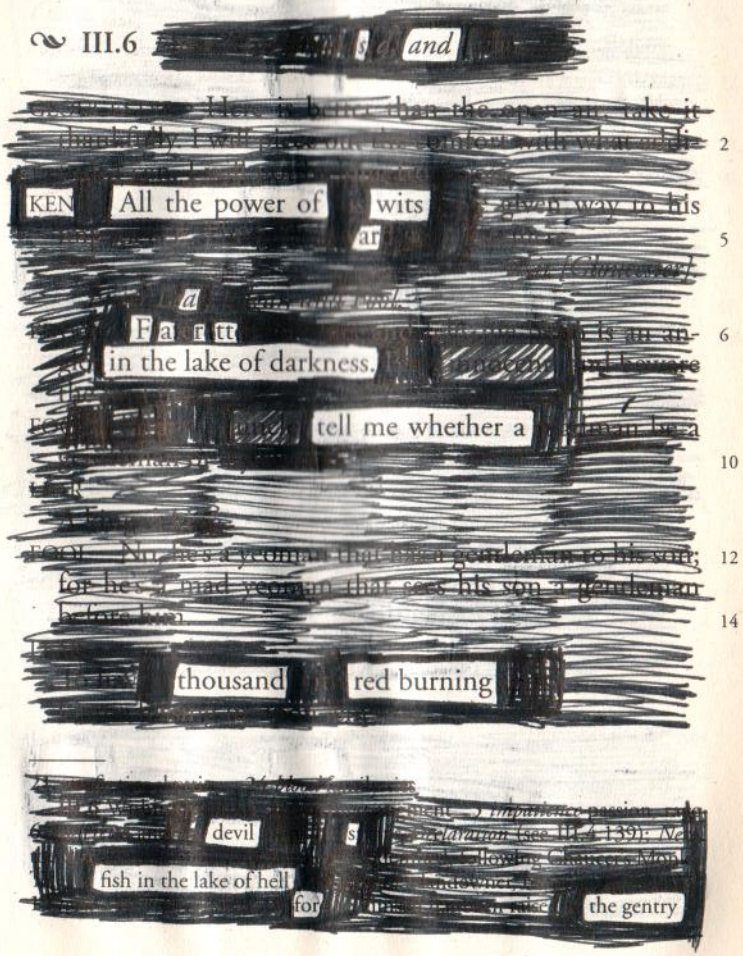

The pri ce of darkness
tyrannous
talk
with
learnèd
vermin.
Let me ask
one word in private
my
Theban
stud

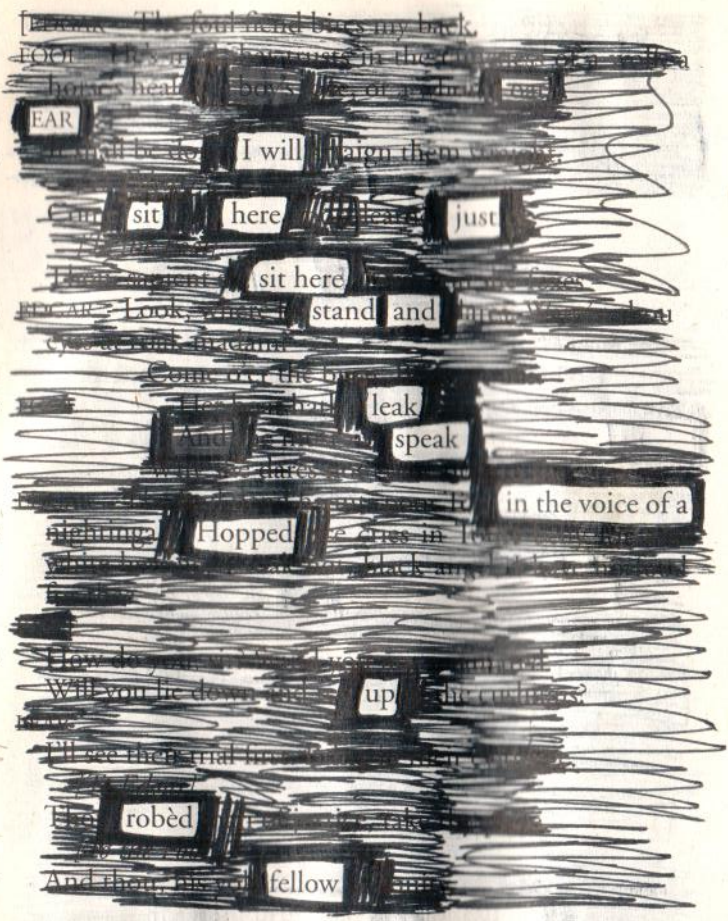

death
outlaw
blood
grief
crazed
t a n s s!
EAR
O
Noble philosopher
ow
warm
philosopher
o w
o w
disowned
philosopher

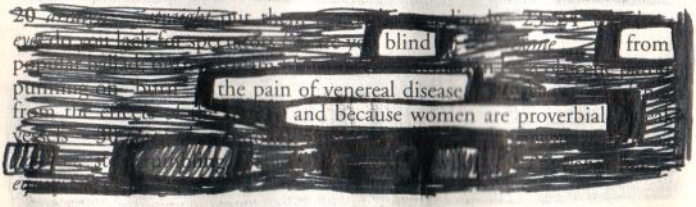

Fie, foh
fum
I smell
III.5
wall
ere I depart
my
ears
perceive
provable badness
malicious
intelligent
treason
mighty
false
that
may
presumably
Kill
familial and political bonds
however wicked

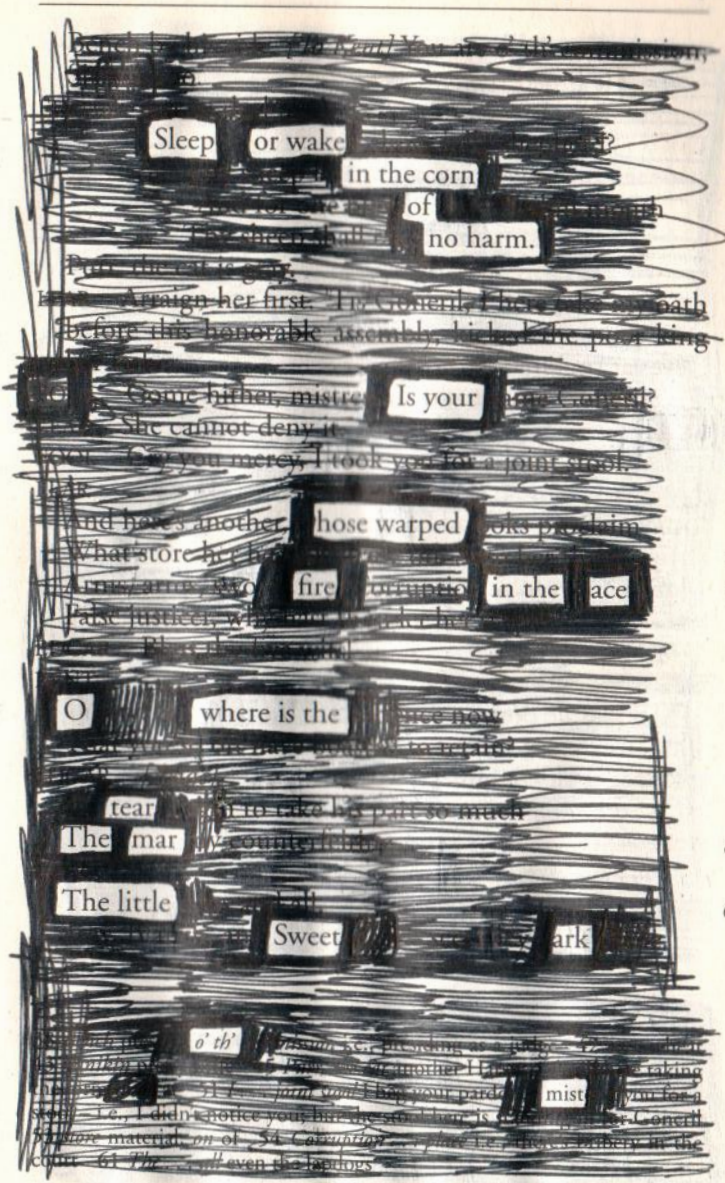


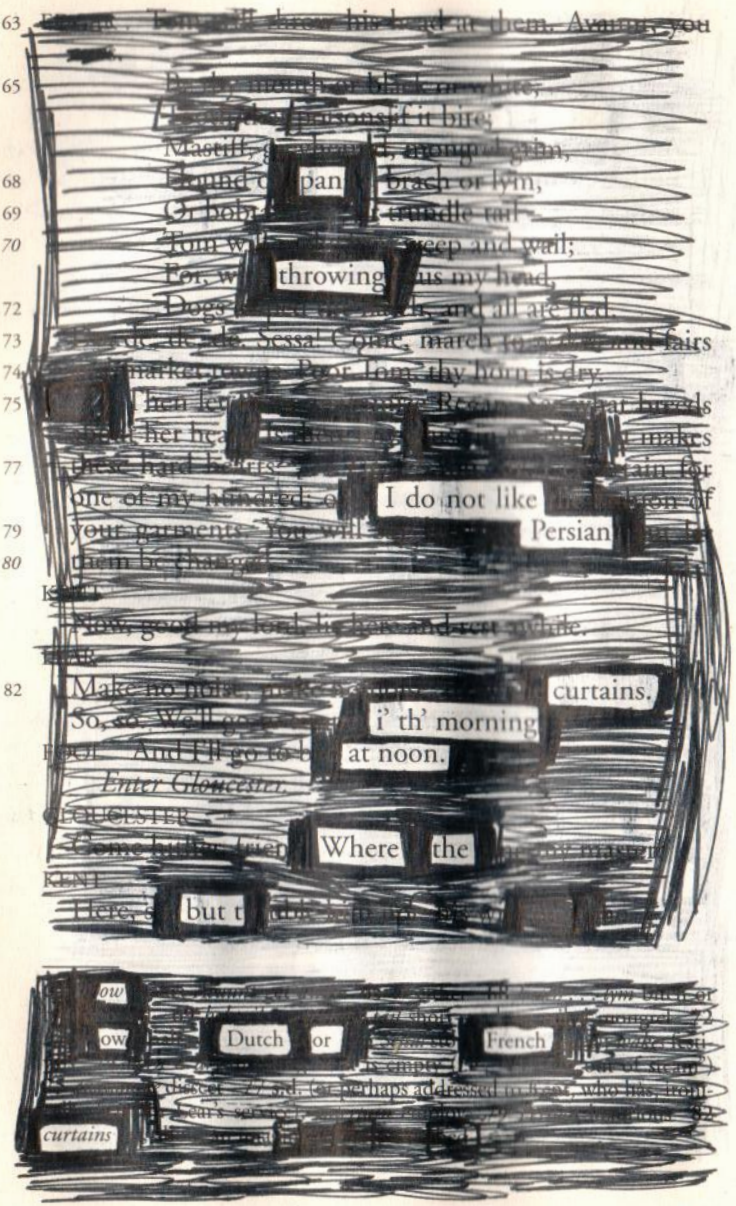
~ III.6

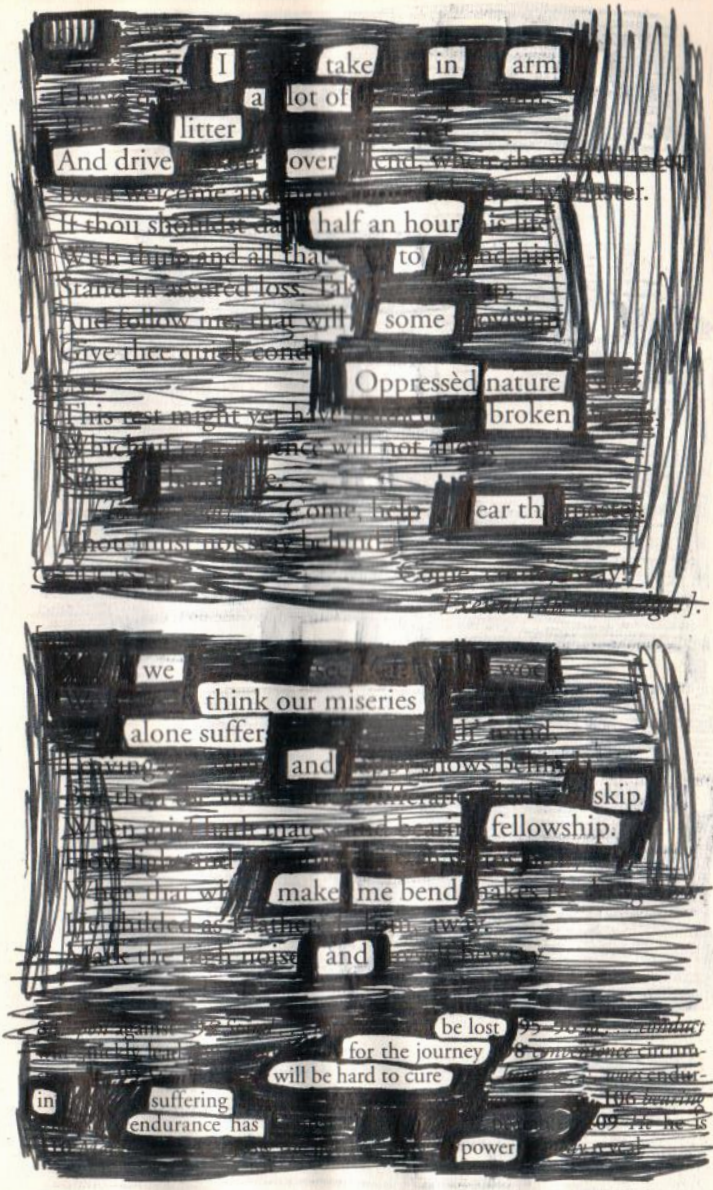

KEN
All the power of
wits
in the lake of darkness.
tell me whether a
thousand
red burning
devil
fish in the lake of hell
for
the gentry


EAR
I will
sit
here
just
sit here
stand
and
leak
speak
in the voice of a
Hopped
up
robèd
fellow


blind
from
the pain of venereal disease
and because women are proverbial

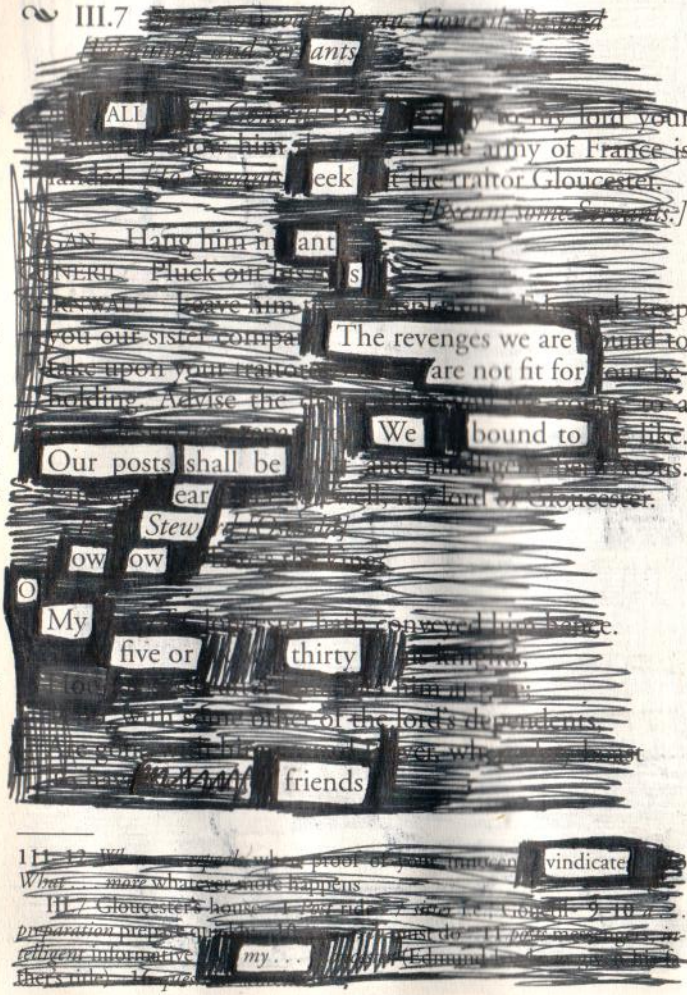

Sleep or wake
in the corn
of
no harm.
Is your
fire
in the
where is the
tear
The mar
The little
Sweet
ark
o' th'
mist

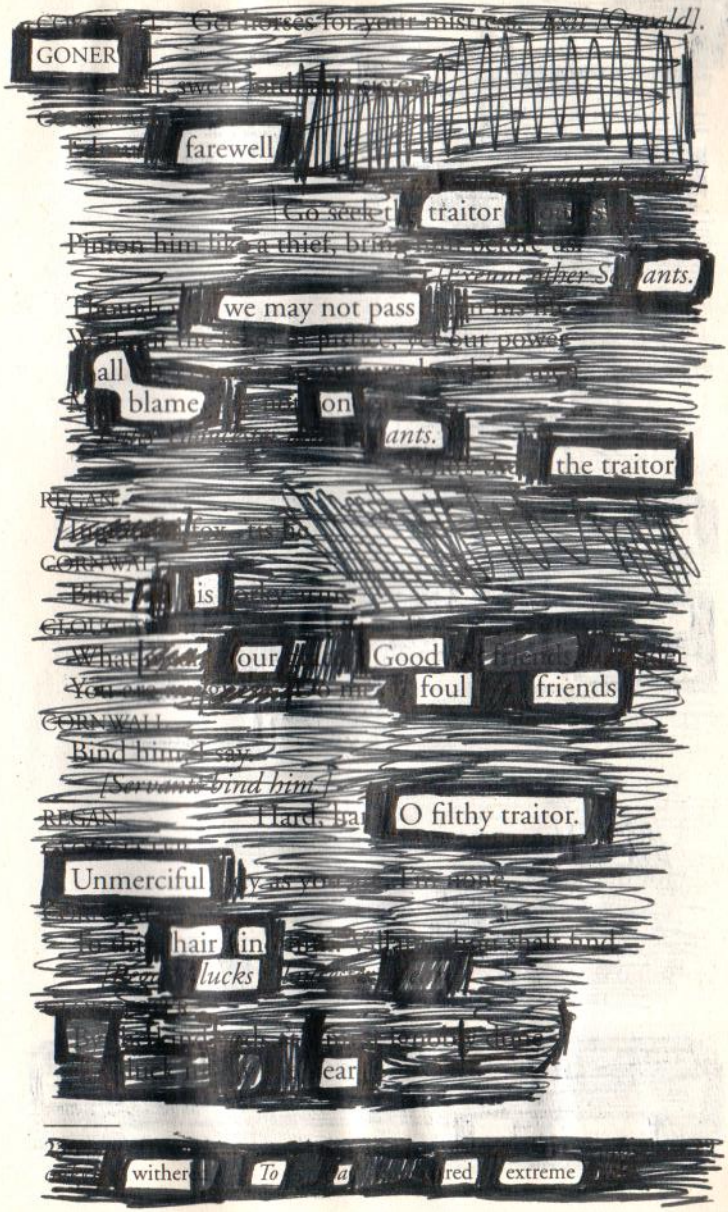

pan
throwing
I do not like
Persian
curtains.
i' th' morning
at noon.
Where the
but t
Dutch or
French
curtains

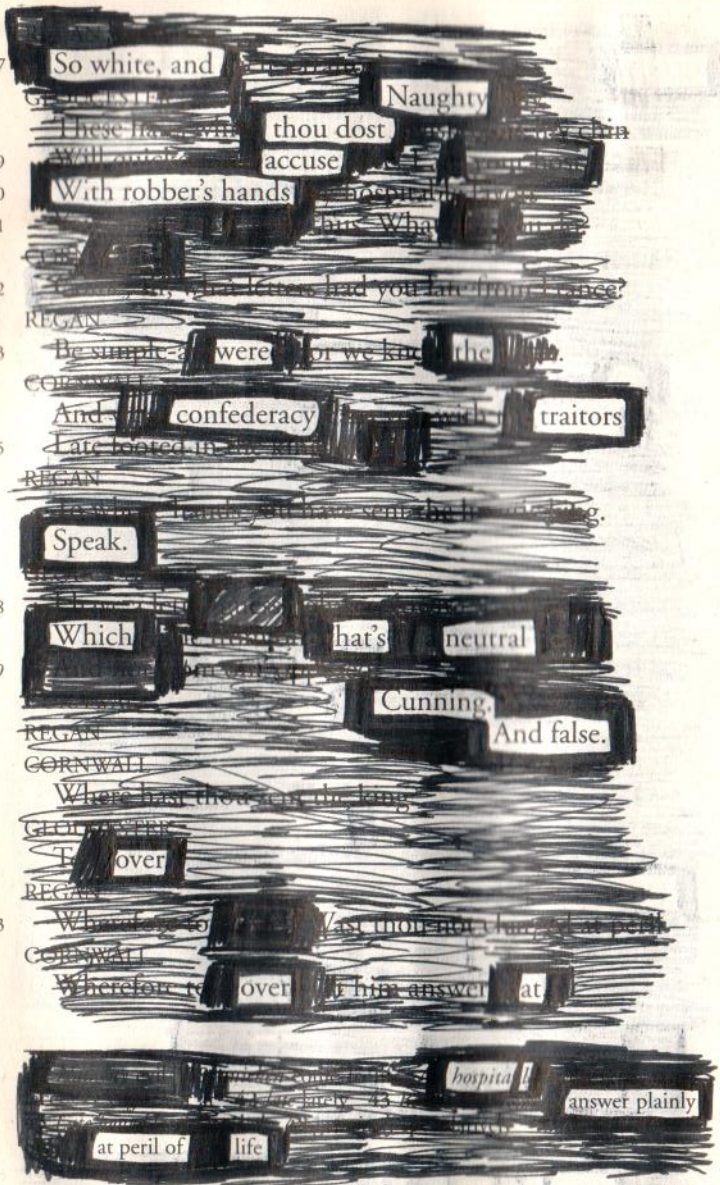

I take in arm
a lot of
litter
And drive over
half an hour
to
some
Oppressèd nature
broken
Come, help ear th
we
think our miseries
alone suffer
and
skip
fellowship.
make me bend
and
be lost
for the journey
will be hard to cure
in suffering
endurance has
power

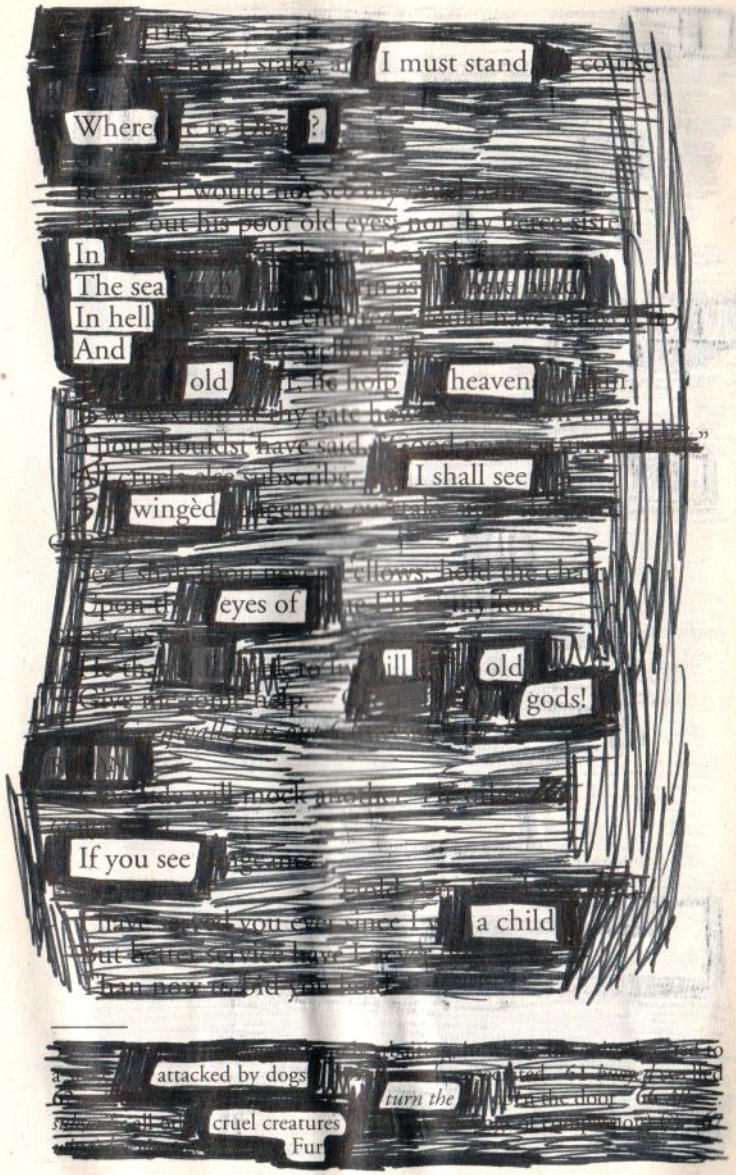


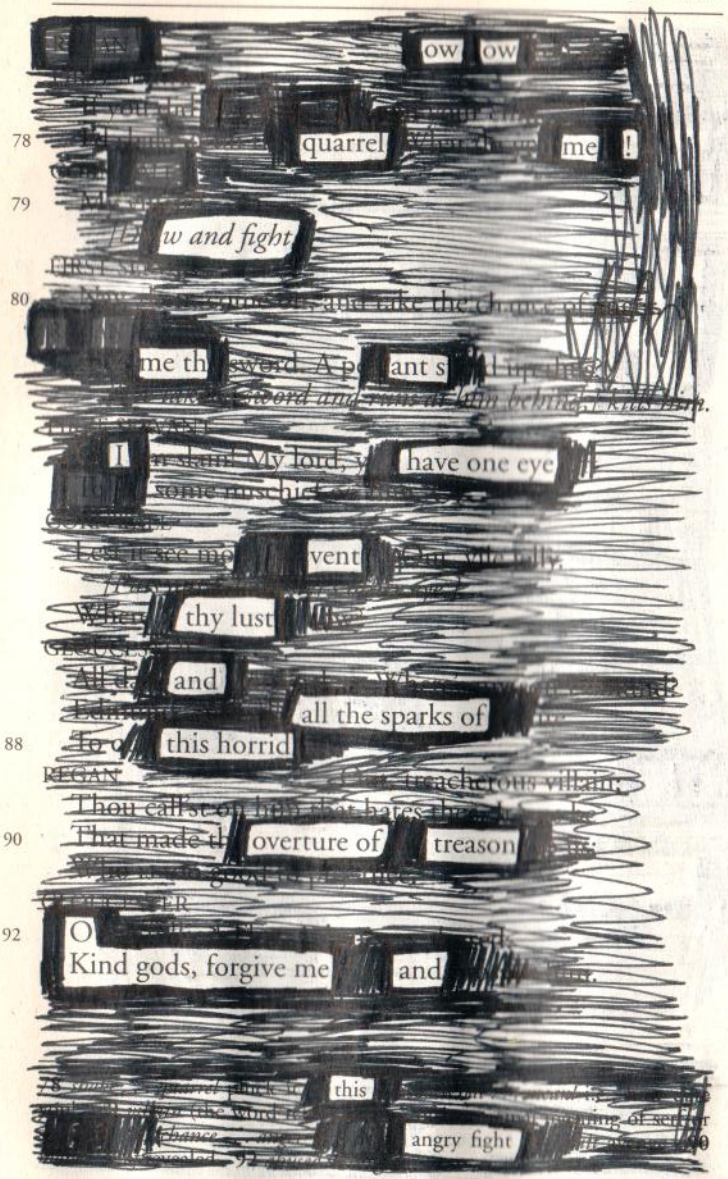
~ III.7

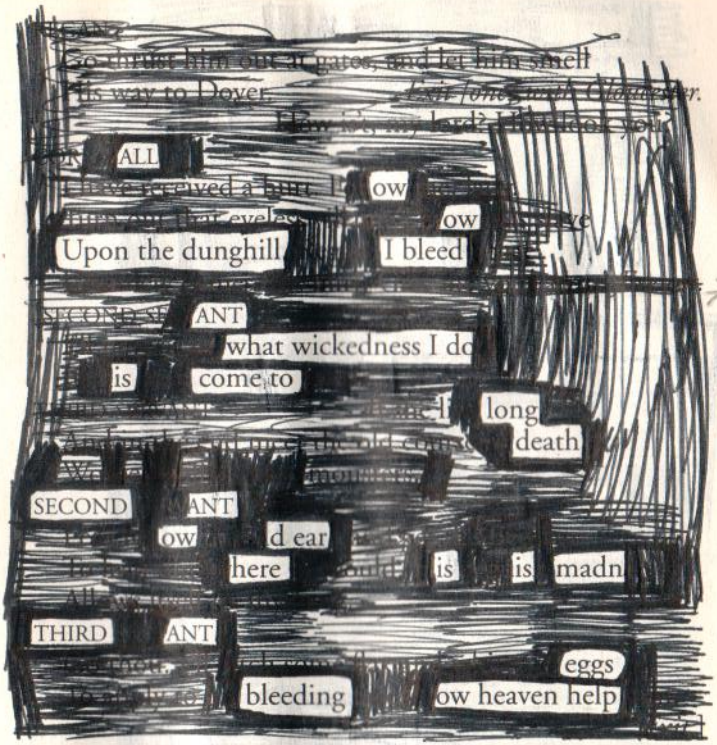



GONER
farewell
traitor
we may not pass
all
blame
on
ants.
the traitor
is
our
Good
foul
friends
O filthy traitor.
Unmercifull
hair
lucks
ear
wither
To
a
red
extreme


So white, and
Naughty
thou dost
accuse
With robber's hands
confederacy
traitors
Speak.
Which
hat's
neutral
Cunning.
And false.
over
hospital
answer plainly
at peril of
life


I must stand
Where
In
The sea
In hell
And
old
heaven
I shall see
winged
eyes of
ill
old
gods!
If you see
a child
attacked by dogs
turn the
cruel creatures
Fur


ow ow
quarrel me !
w and fight
me th ant s
have one eye
vent
thy lust
and
all the sparks of
this horrid
overture of treason
O
Kind gods, forgive me and
this
angry fight



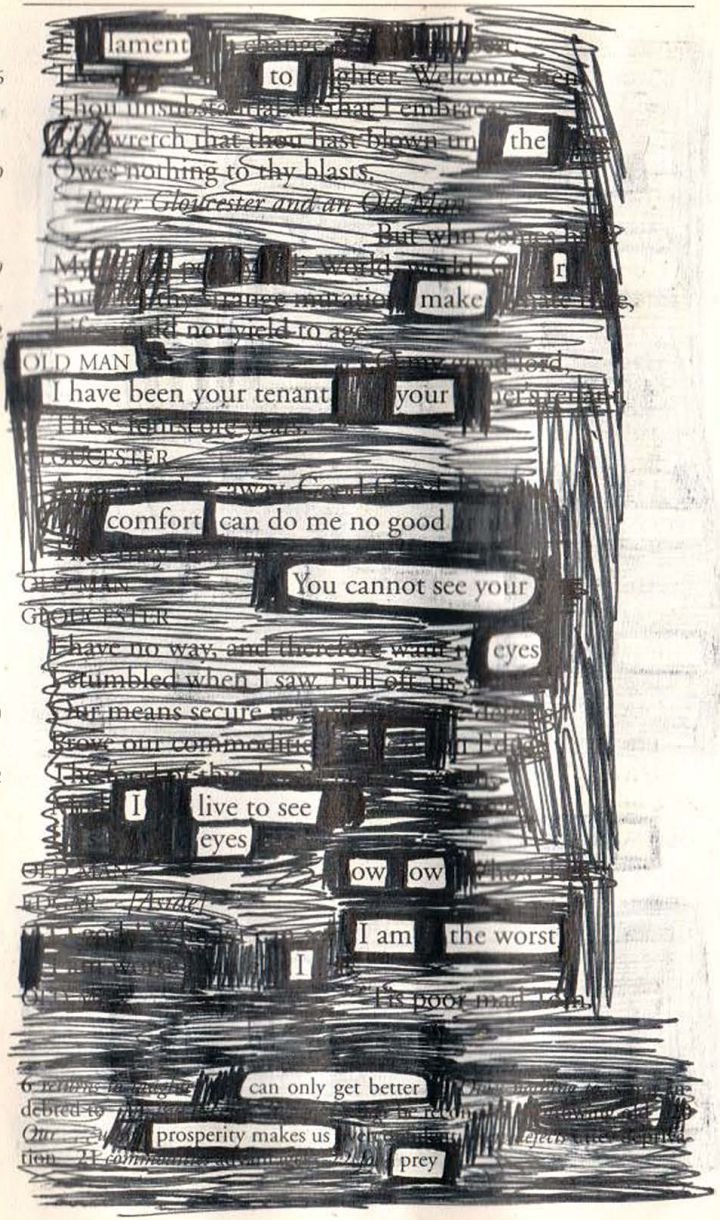
100 Sh does not

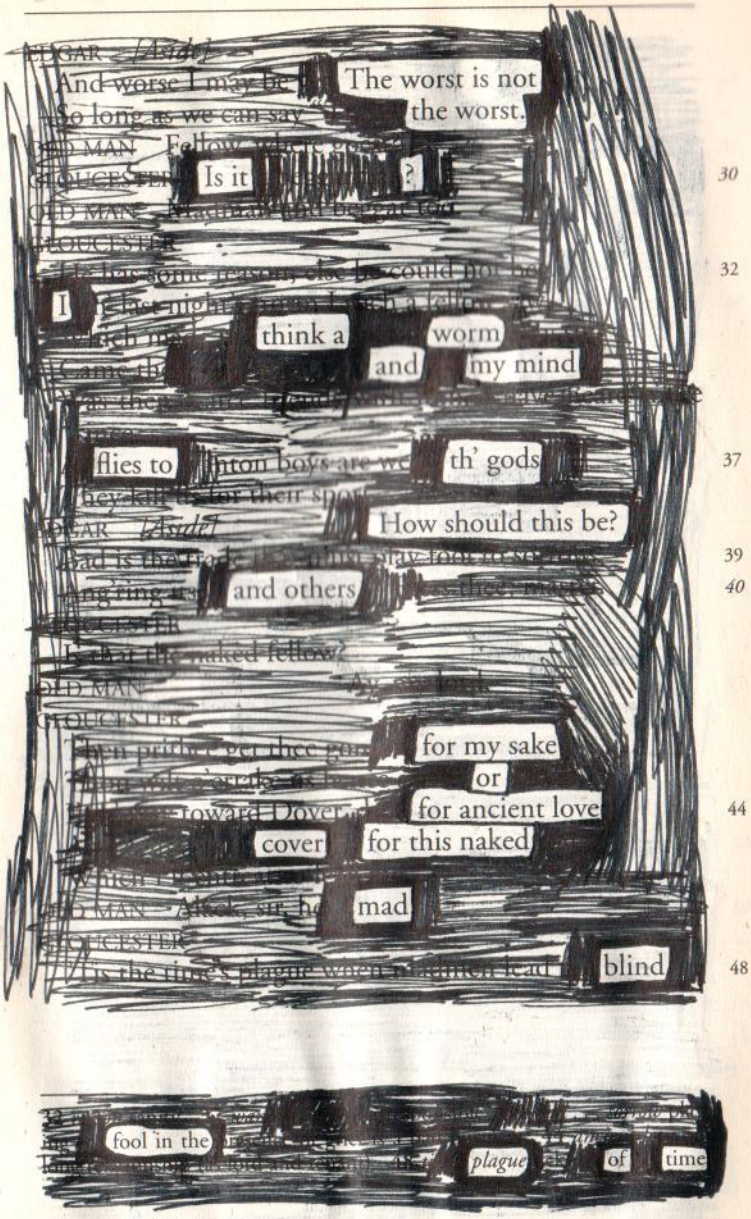
102

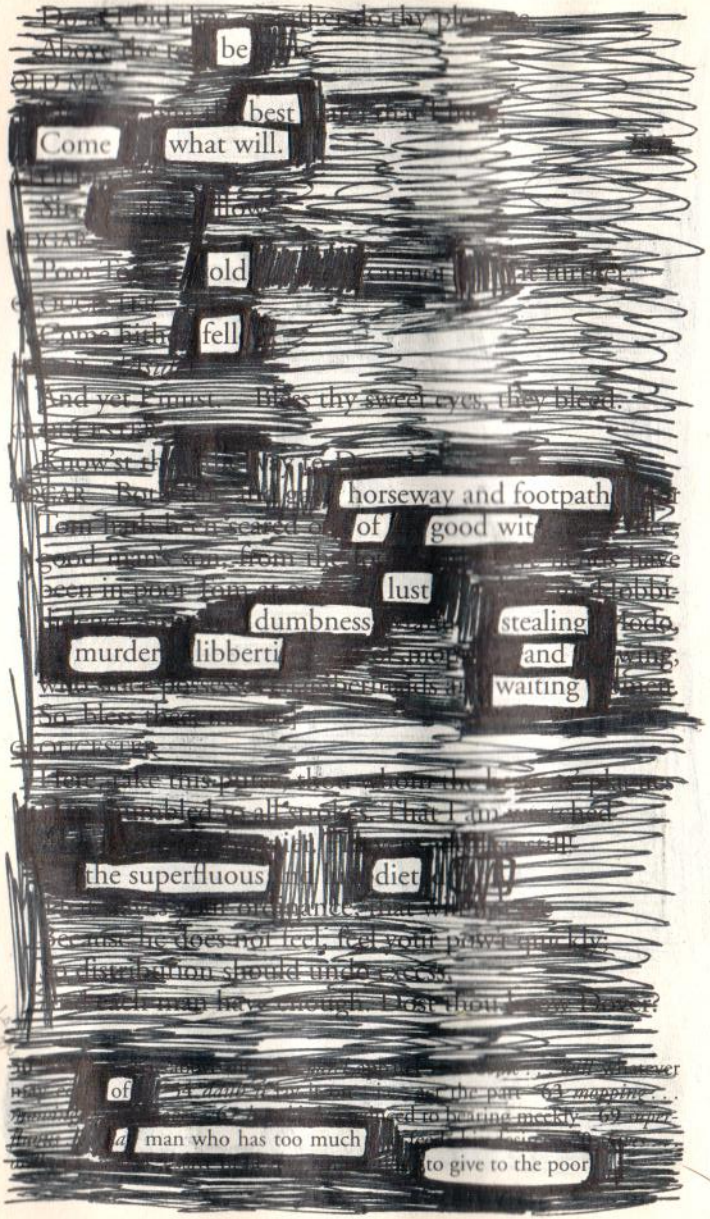
IV

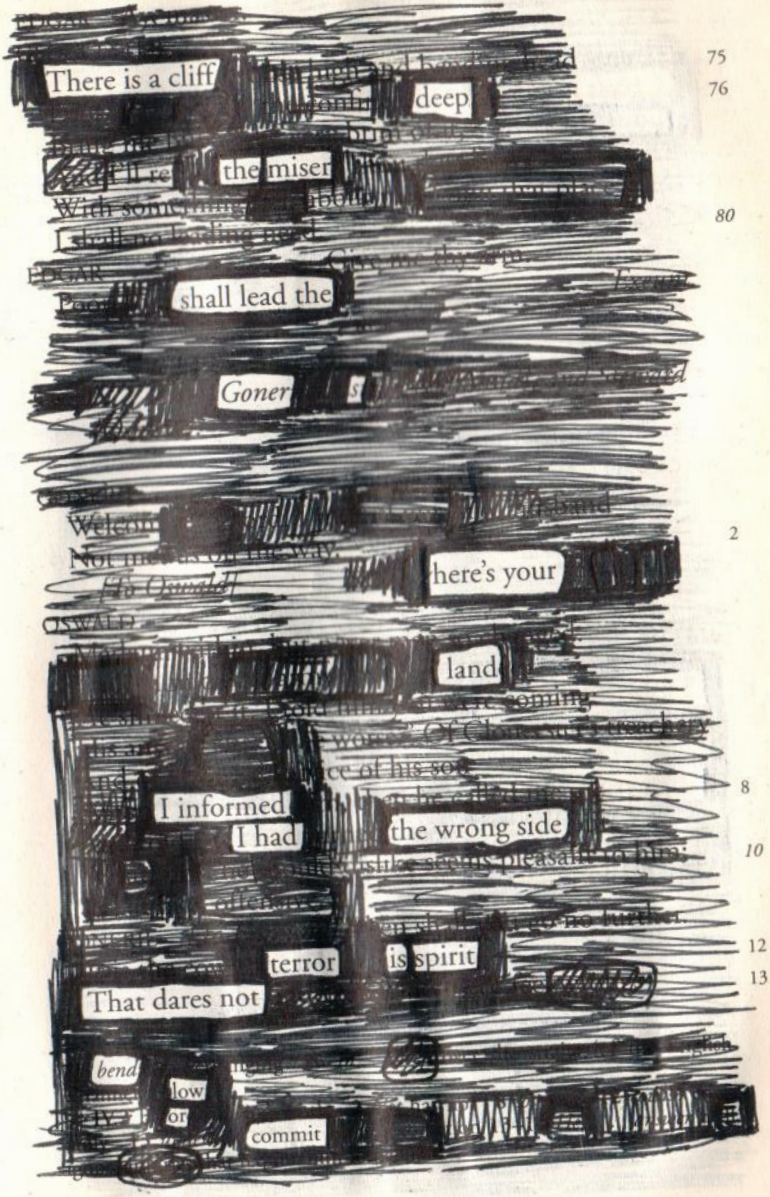


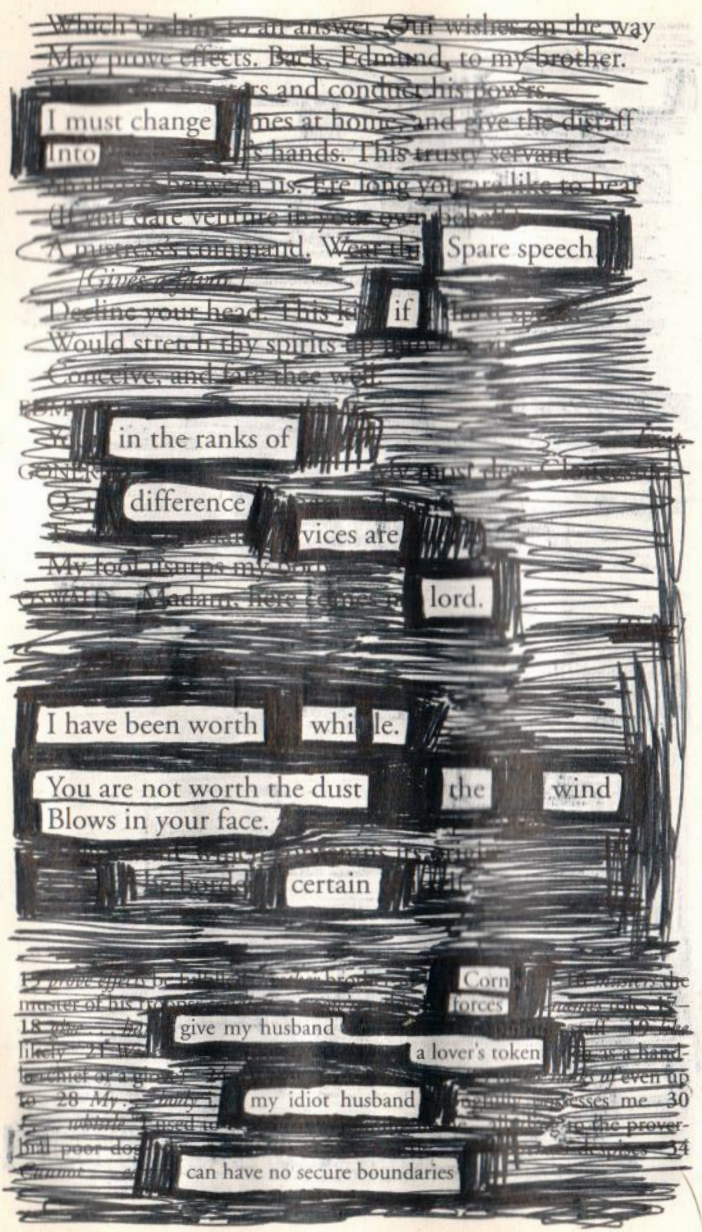
1
2
4

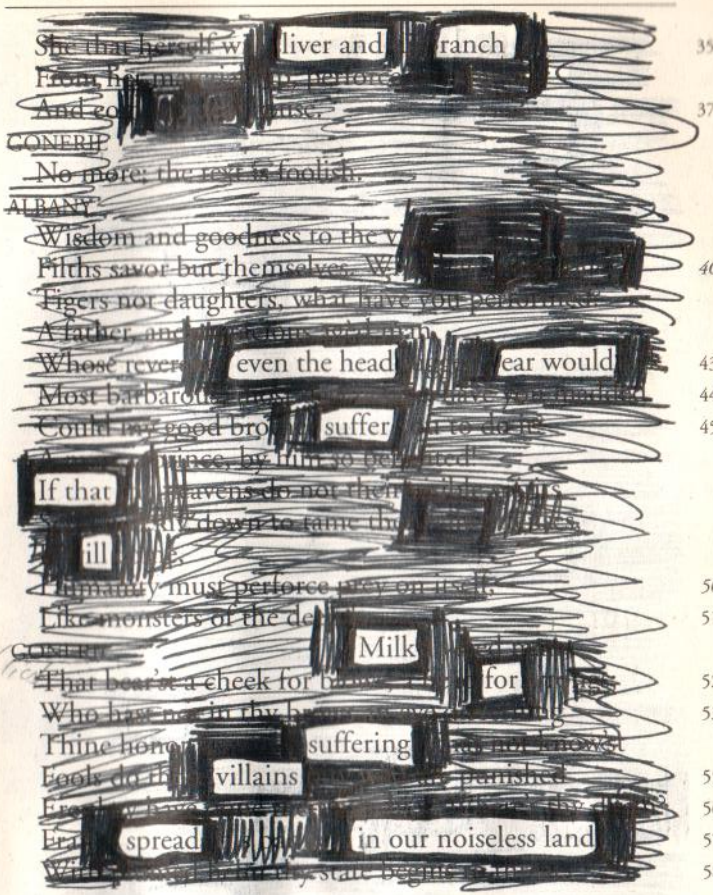

lament
to
the
make
OLD MAN
I have been your tenant
your
comfort can do me no good
You cannot see your
GLOUCESTER
eyes
I live to see
eyes
ow ow
I am the worst
I
can only get better
prosperity makes us
prey

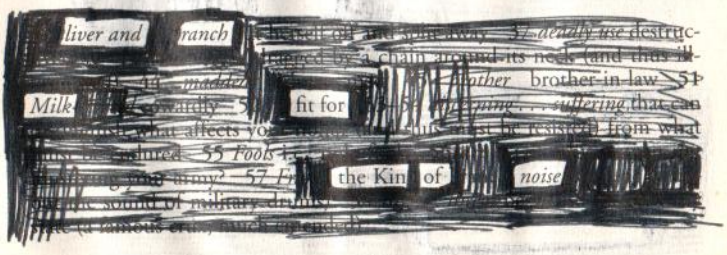

The worst is not
the worst.
Is it
?
30
32
I
think a
worm
and
my mind
flies to
th' gods
37
How should this be?
39
and others
40
for my sake
or
for ancient love
44
cover
for this naked
mad
blind
48
fool in the
plague
of
time

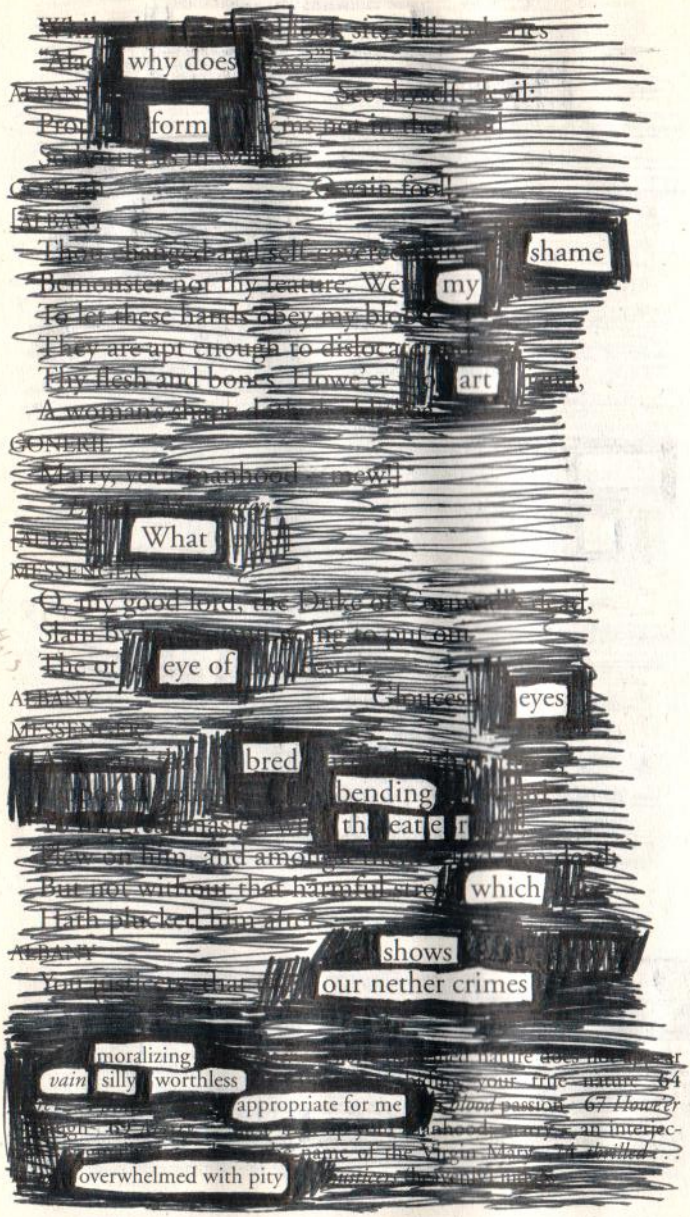

be
best
Come what will.
old
fell
horseway and footpath
of good wit
lust
dumbness
stealing
murder libberti
and
waiting
the superfluous
diet
of
man who has too much
to give to the poor

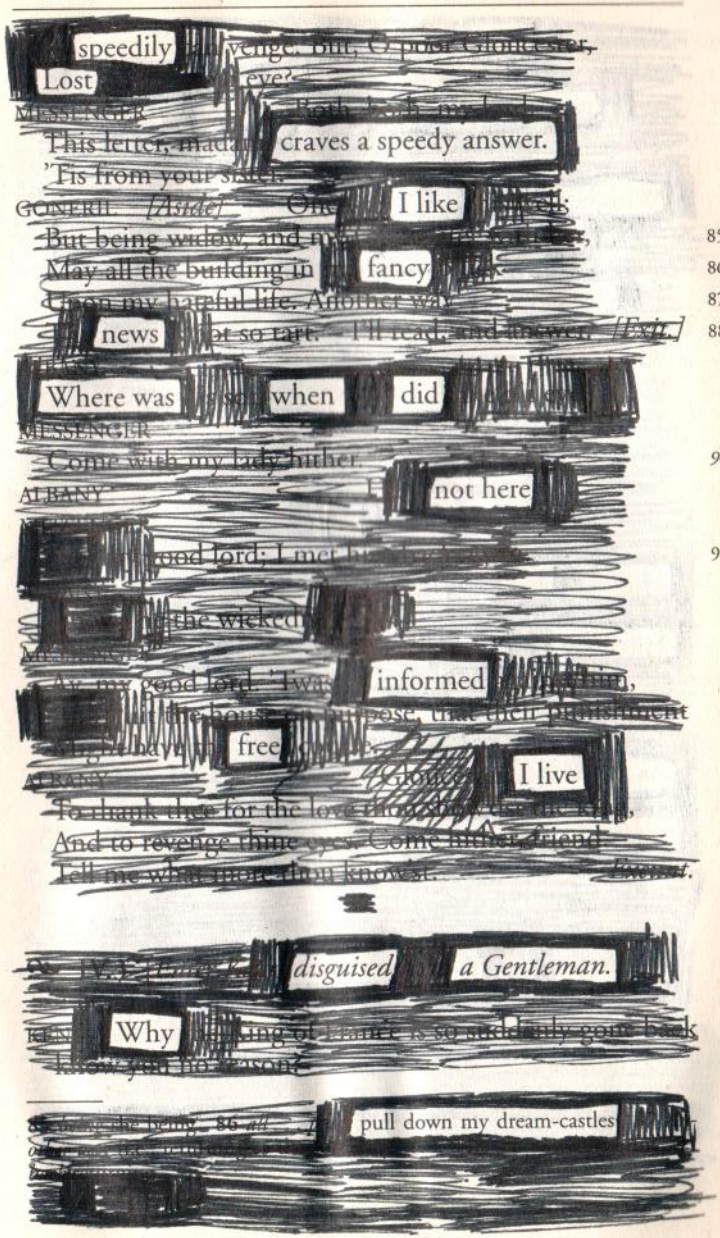

There is a cliff
deep
the miser
shall lead the
Goner
here's your
land
I informed
I had
the wrong side
terror
is spirit
That dares not
bend
low
or
commit

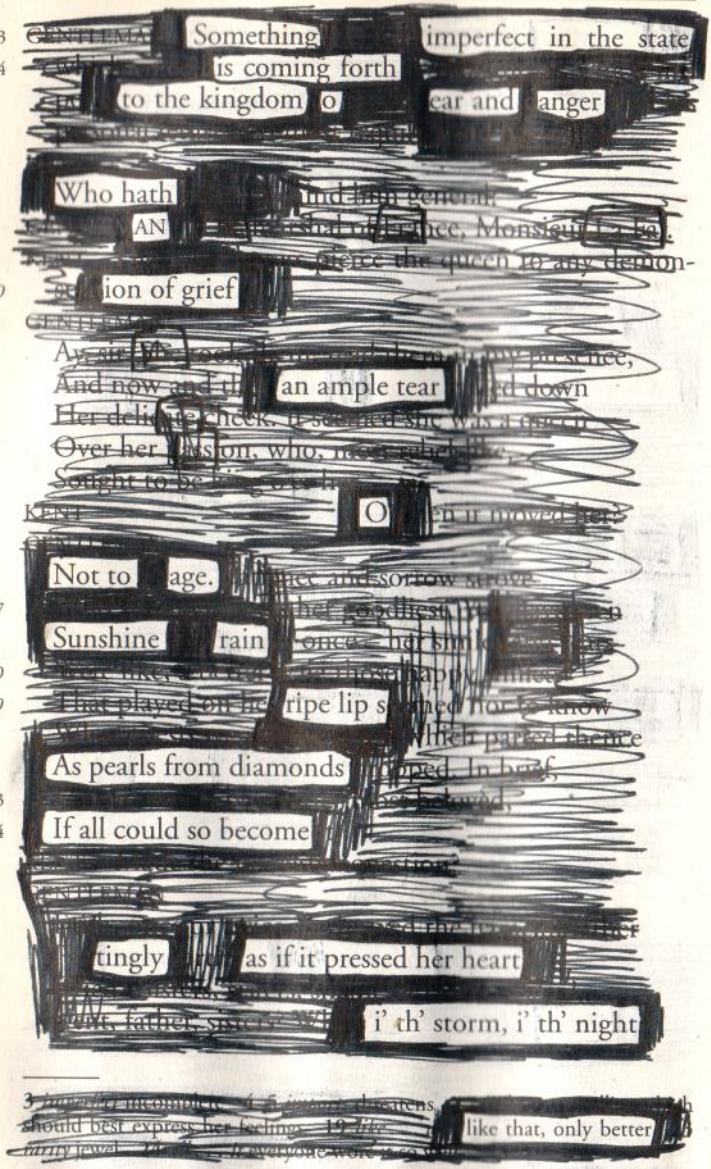

I must change
into
Spare speech
if
in the ranks of
difference
vices are
lord.
I have been worth
whi le.
You are not worth the dust
the
wind
Blows in your face.
certain
Corn
forces
give my husband
a lover's token
my idiot husband
can have no secure boundaries

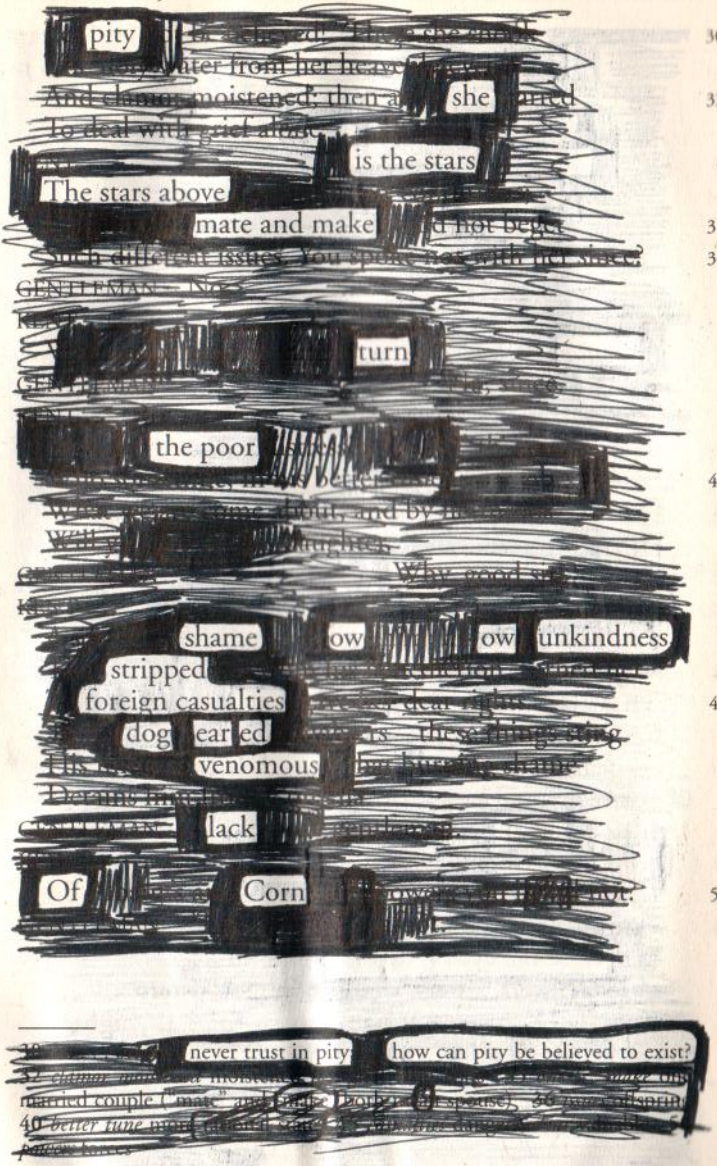

liver and
ranch
even the head
ear would
suffer
If that
ill
Milk
for
suffering
villains
spread
in our noiseless land

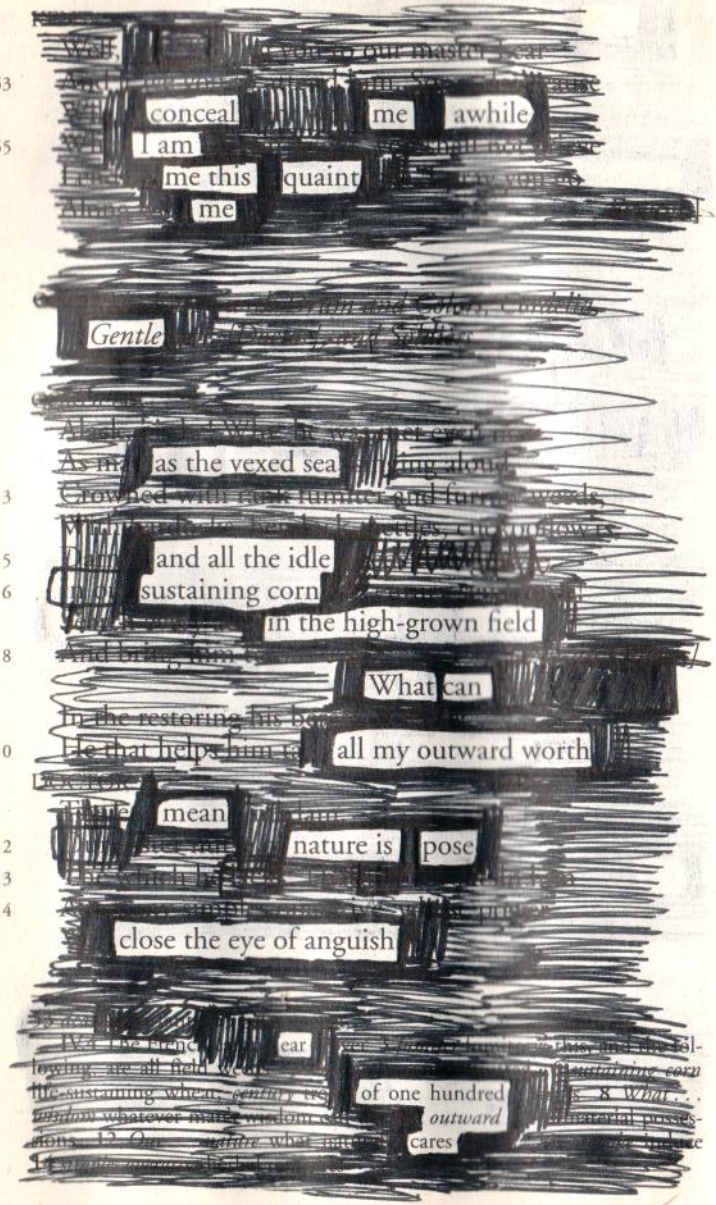

liver and
ranch
Milk
fit for
the Kin
of
noise

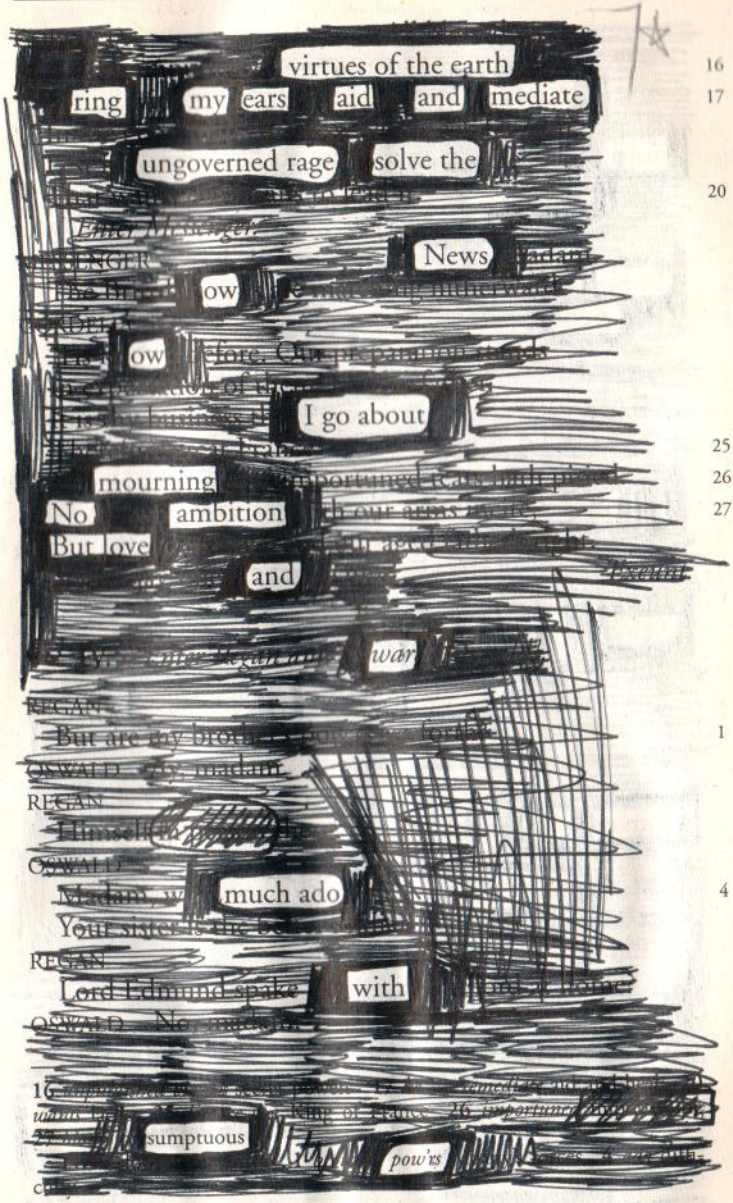

why does
form
shame
my
What
eye of
eyes
bred
bending
th eat e r
which
shows
our nether crimes
moralizing
vain silly worthless
appropriate for me
overwhelmed with pity

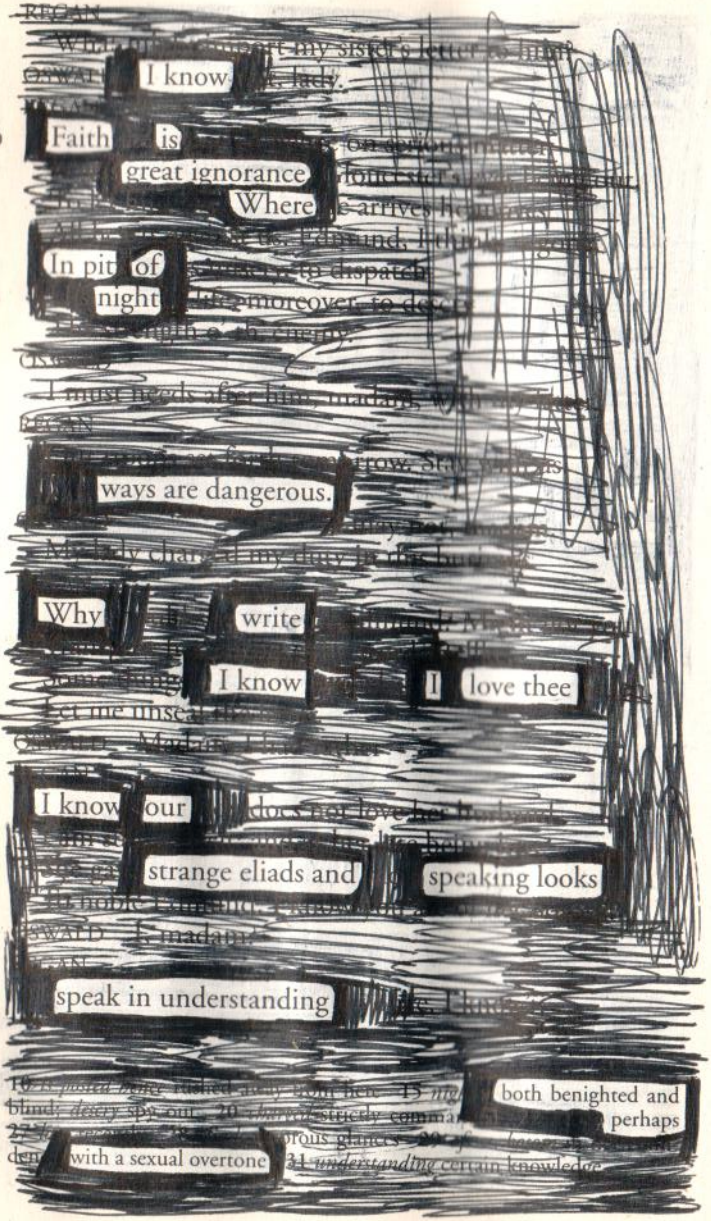

speedily
Lost
craves a speedy answer.
I like
fancy
news
Where was
when
did
not here
informed
free
I live
disguised
a Gentleman.
Why
pull down my dream-castles

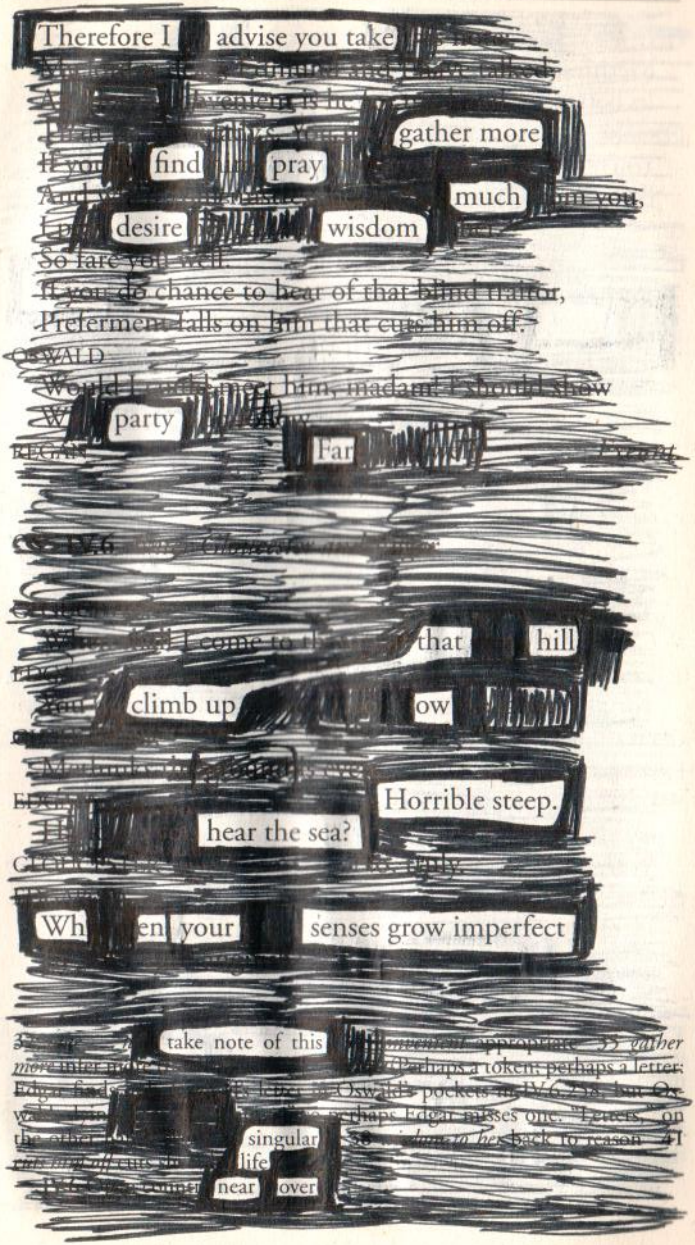

Something imperfect in the state
is coming forth
to the kingdom
ear and anger
Who hath
AN
ion of grief
an ample tear
Not to age.
Sunshine rain
That played on her ripe lip
As pearls from diamonds
If all could so become
tingly as if it pressed her heart
i' th' storm, i' th' night
like that, only better

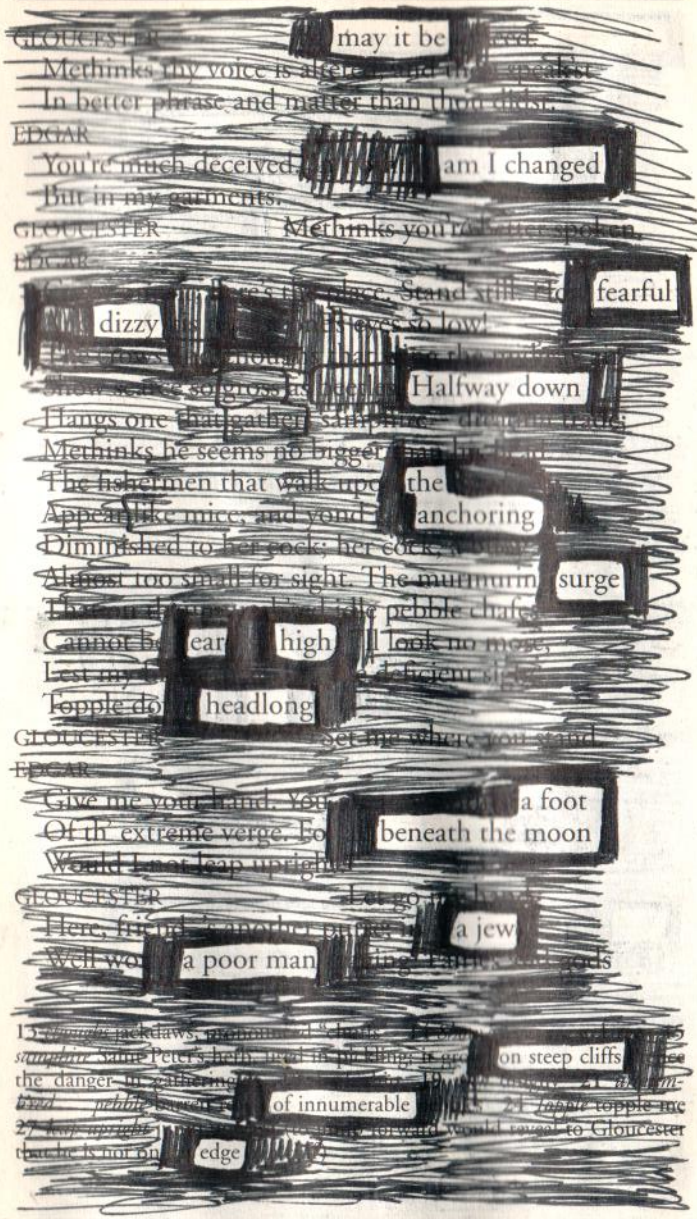

pity
she
is the stars
The stars above
mate and make
turn
the poor
shame
ow
ow
unkindness
stripped
foreign casualties
dog
ear
ed
venomous
lack
Of
Corn
never trust in pity
how can pity be believed to exist?


conceal
me
awhile
I am
me this
quaint
me
Gentle
as the vexed sea
and all the idle
sustaining corn
in the high-grown field
What can
all my outward worth
mean
nature is
pose
close the eye of anguish
ear
of one hundred
outward
cares

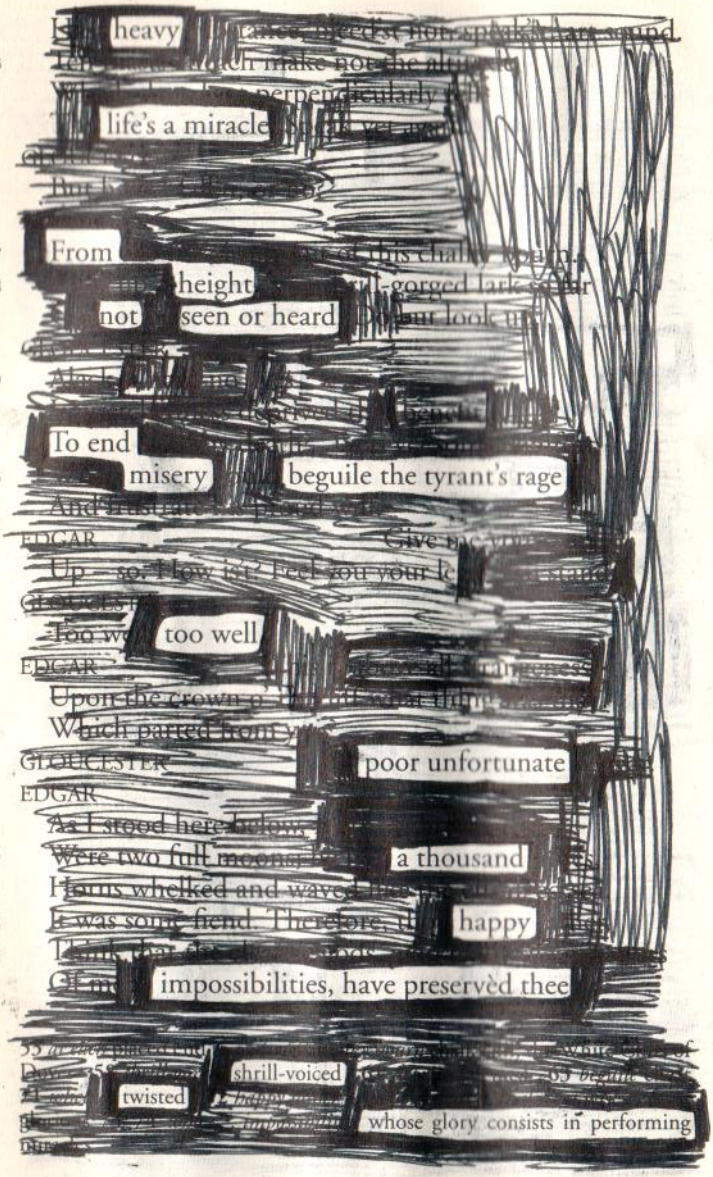

virtues of the earth
ring my ears aid and mediate
ungoverned rage solve the
News
ow
ow
I go about
mourning
No ambition
But love
and
war
But are my brother
much ado
with
sumptuous
pow'rs

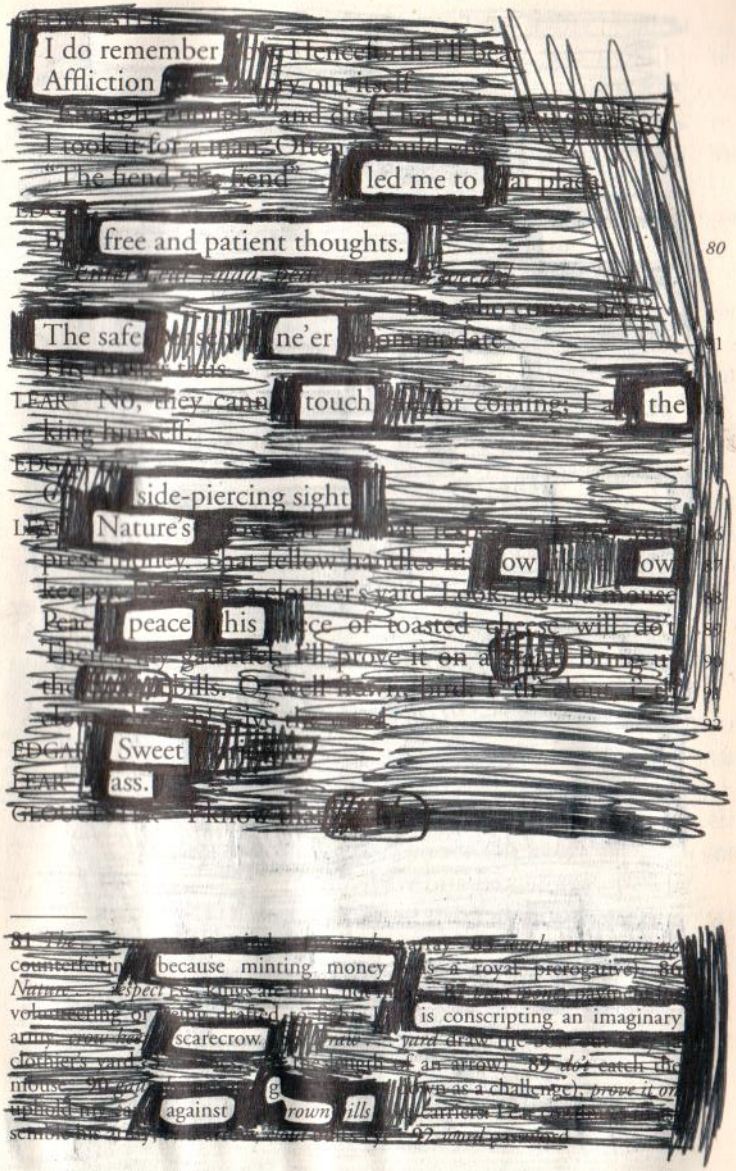

I know
Faith is
great ignorance
Where
In pit of
night
ways are dangerous.
Why
write
I know
I love thee
I know our
strange eliads and
speaking looks
speak in understanding
both benighted and
perhaps
with a sexual overtone

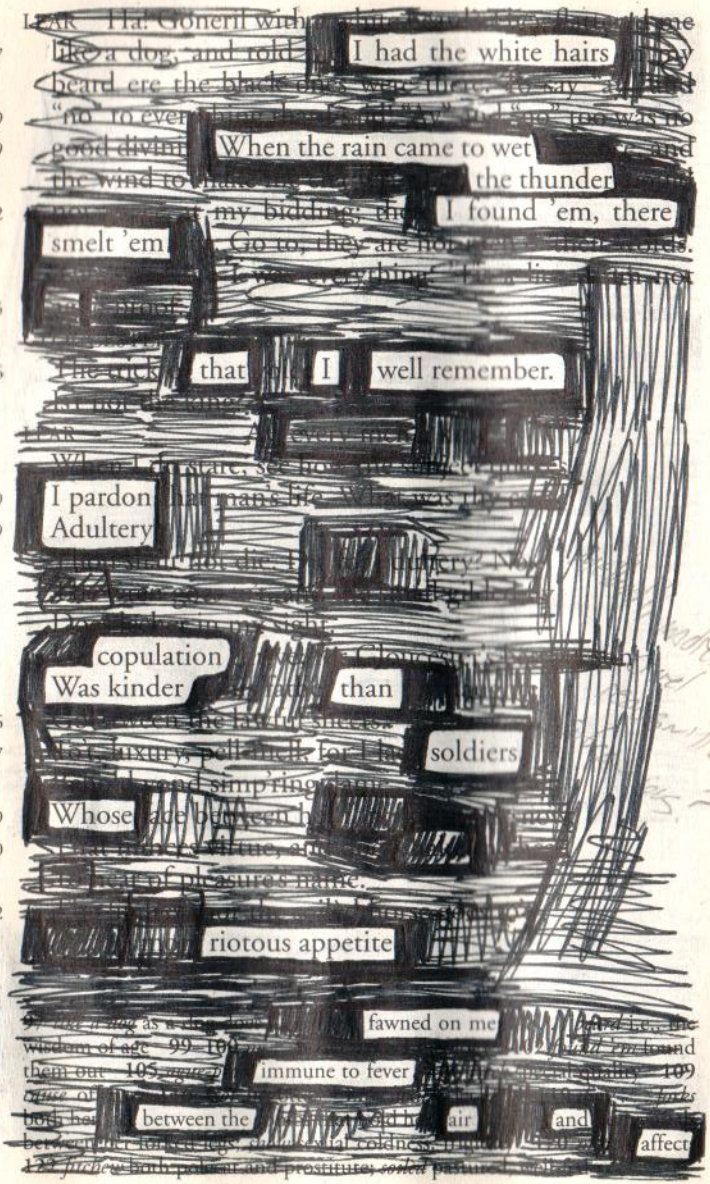

Therefore I advise you take
gather more
find pray
much
desire wisdom
party
Far
that hill
climb up
Horrible steep.
hear the sea?
Wh en your senses grow imperfect
take note of this
singular
life
near over

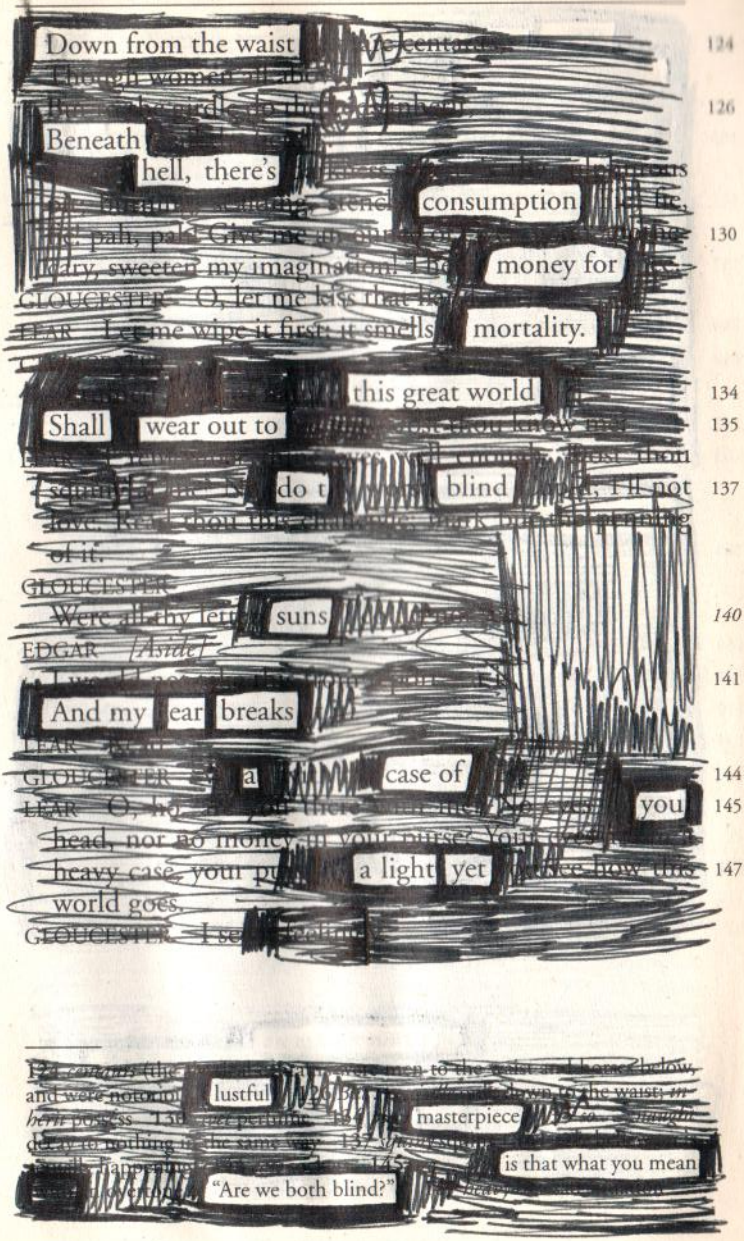

may it be
am I changed
fearful
dizzy
Halfway down
anchoring
surge
pebble
high
headlong
a foot
beneath the moon
a jew
a poor man
on steep cliffs
of innumerable
edge

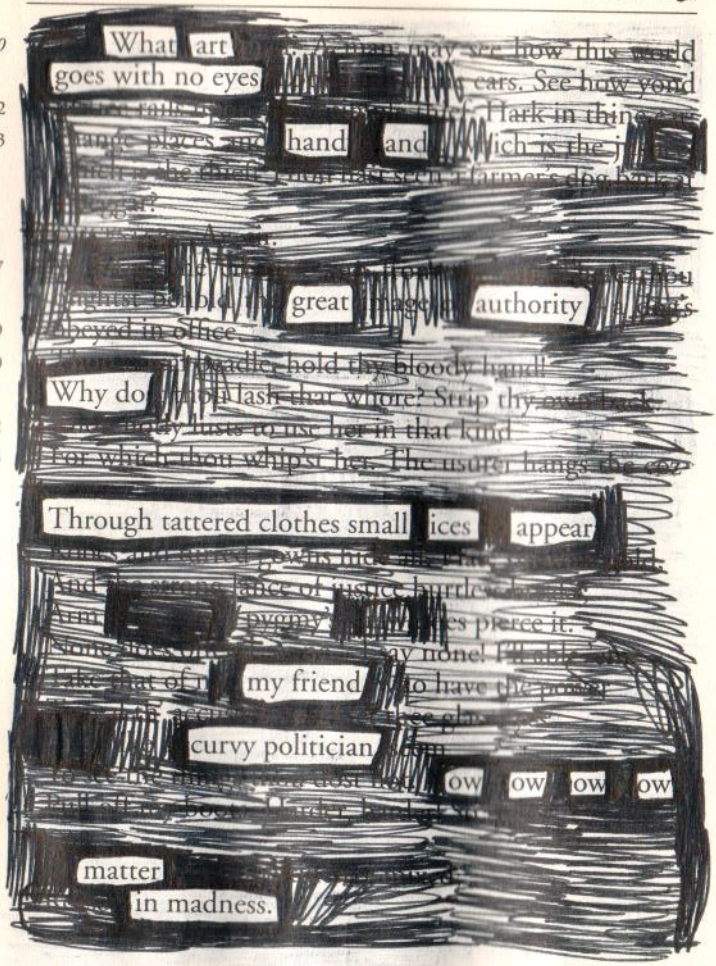

let me hear
With all my ear
This world I
patiently
afflict
loathèd part of nature
ow ow
treasury of
theft
where
Alive or dead
you
die
gossamer
like an egg
thou
Prosper
burnt-out
time
shattered

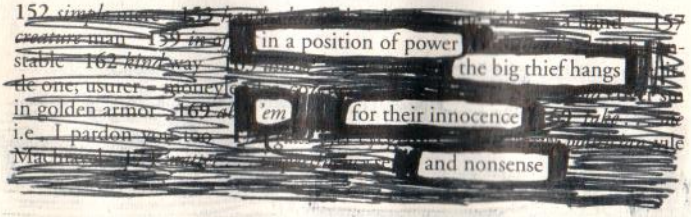

heavy
life's a miracle
From
height
not seen or heard
To end
misery
beguile the tyrant's rage
too well
poor unfortunate
a thousand
happy
impossibilities, have preserved thee
shrill-voiced
twisted
whose glory consists in performing

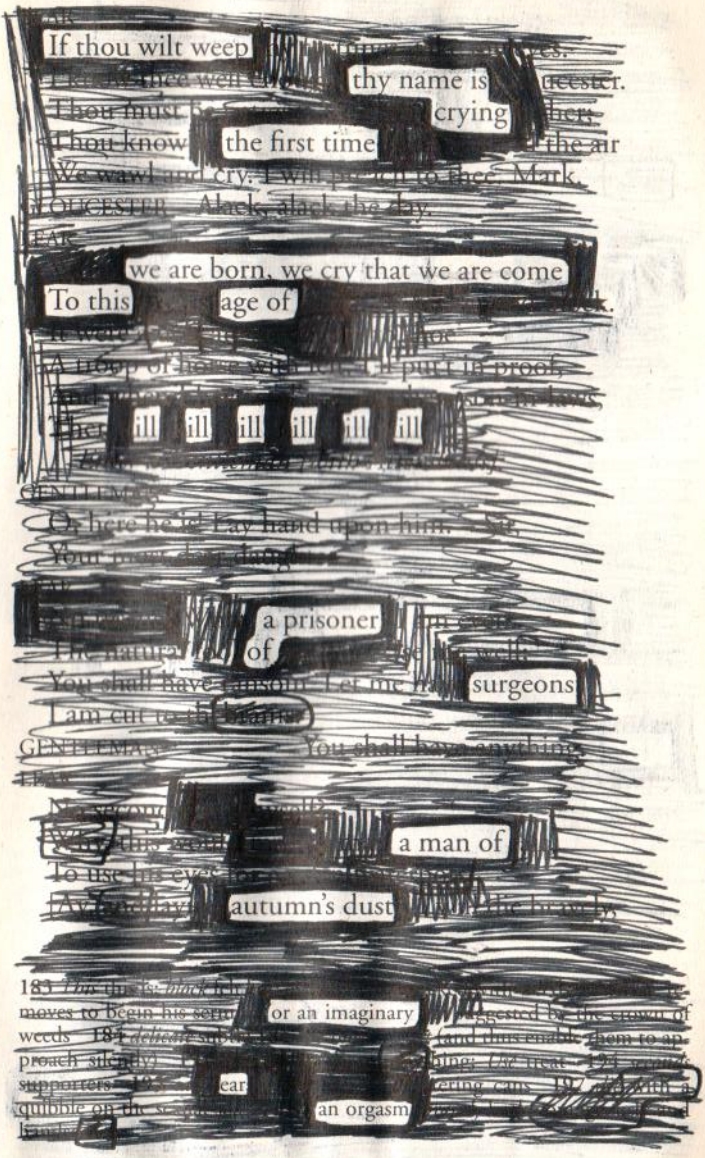

I do remember
Affliction
led me to
free and patient thoughts.
The safe
touch
the
side-piercing sight
Nature's
peace
his
Sweet
ass.
because minting money
is conscripting an imaginary
scarecrow
against

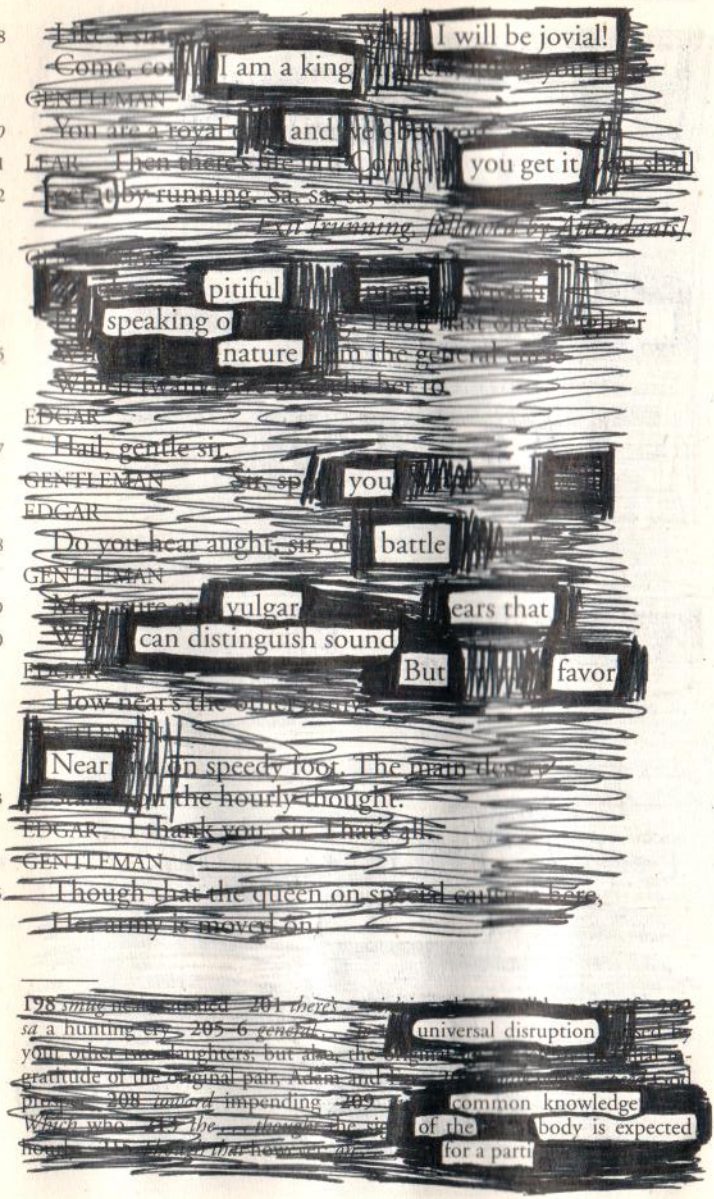

I had the white hairs
When the rain came to wet
the thunder
I found 'em, there
smelt 'em
that I well remember.
I pardon
Adultery
copulation
Was kinder
than
soldiers
Whose
riotous appetite
fawned on me
immune to fever
between the
air
and
affect

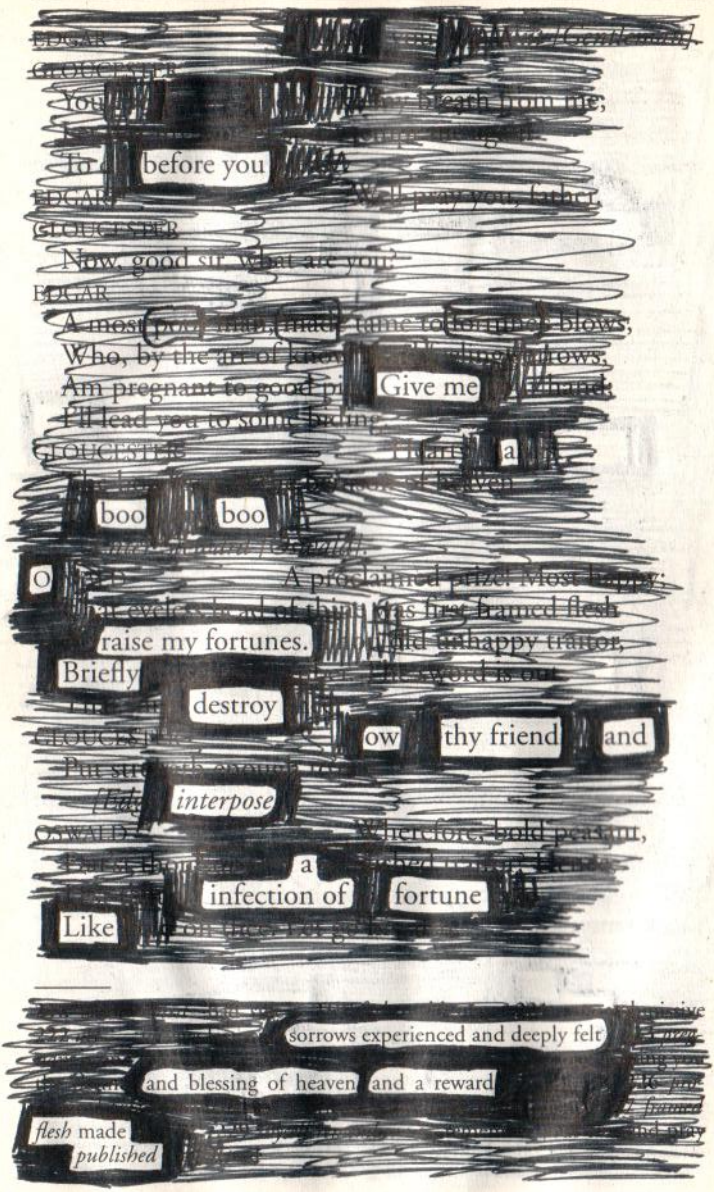

Down from the waist
Beneath
hell, there's
consumption
money for
mortality.
this great world
Shall
wear out to
do t
blind
suns
And my ear breaks
a
case of
you
a light yet
"Are we both blind?"
lustful
masterpiece
is that what you mean


What art
goes with no eyes
hand and
great image of authority
Why do
Through tattered clothes small ices appear
my friend
curvy politician
ow ow ow ow
matter
in madness.


in a position of power
the big thief hangs
'em
for their innocence
and nonsense

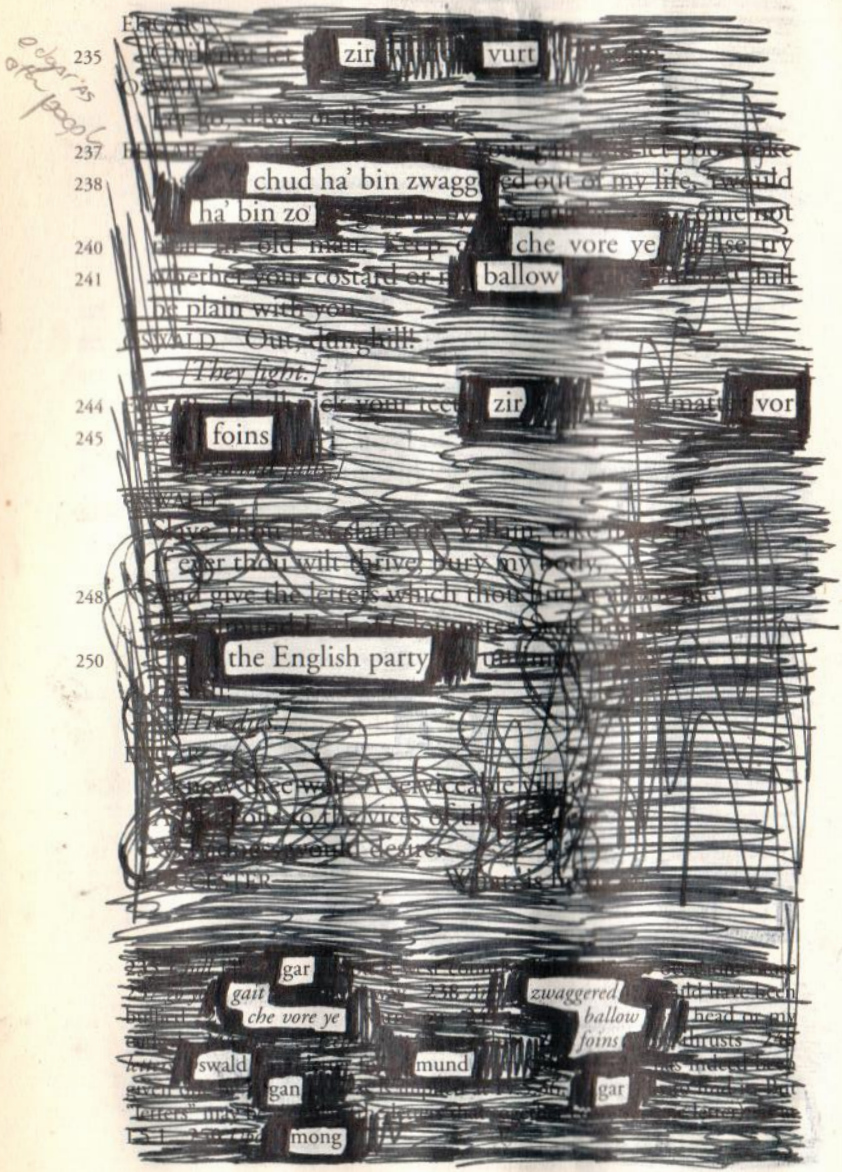

If thou wilt weep
thy name is
crying
the first time
we are born, we cry that we are come
To this
age of
ill ill ill ill ill ill
a prisoner
of
surgeons
a man of
autumn's dust
or an imaginary
ear
an orgasm

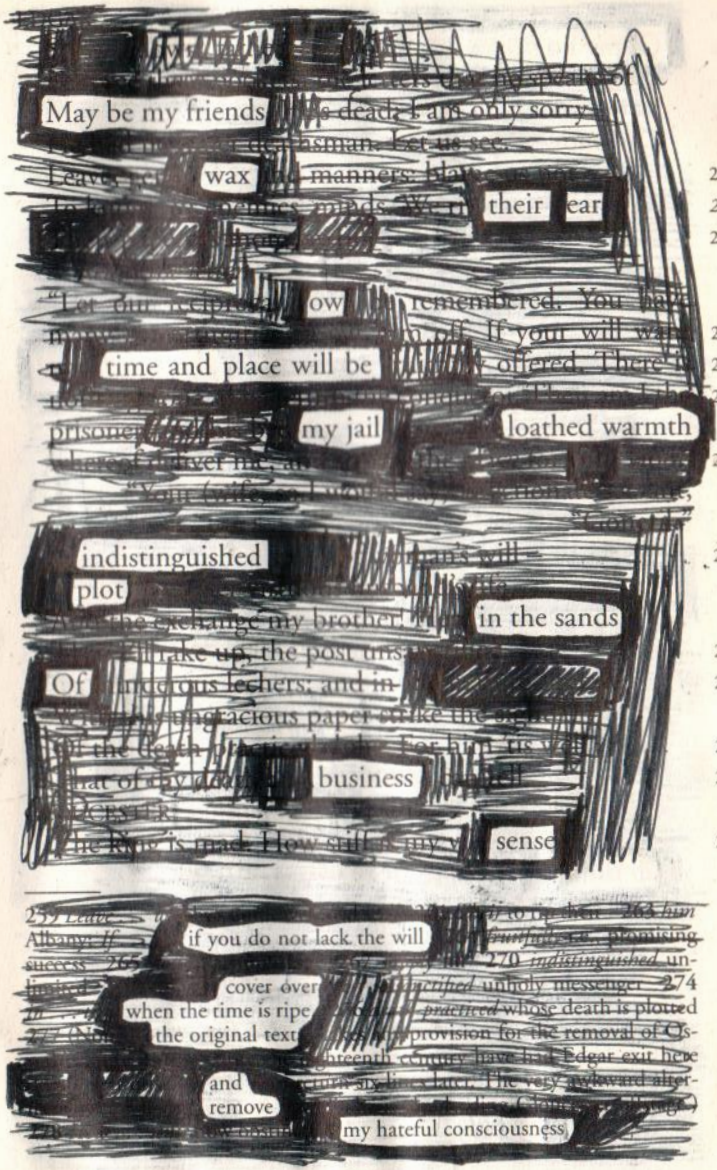

I will be jovial!
I am a king
you get it
pitiful
speaking o
nature
Hail, gentle sir.
you
Do you hear aught, sir, of battle
vulgar
ears that
can distinguish sound
But
favor
Near
the hourly thought.
I thank you, sir. That's all.
Though that the queen on special cause here,
Her army is moved on.
universal disruption
common knowledge
of the
body is expected
for a parti

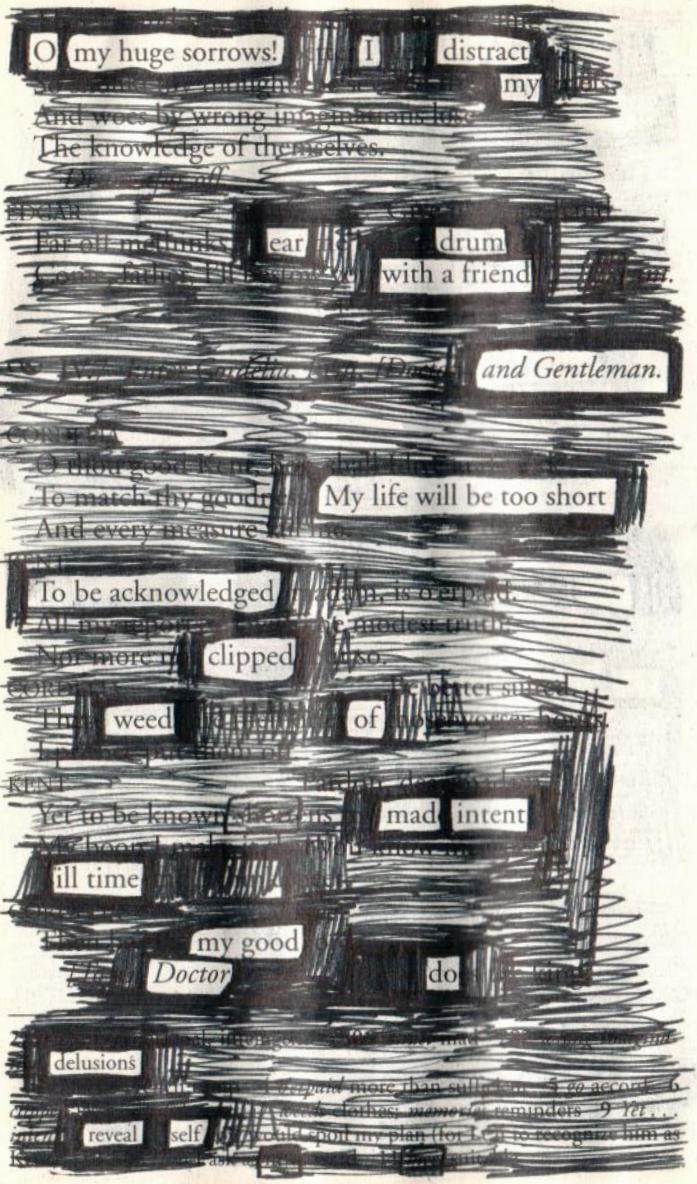


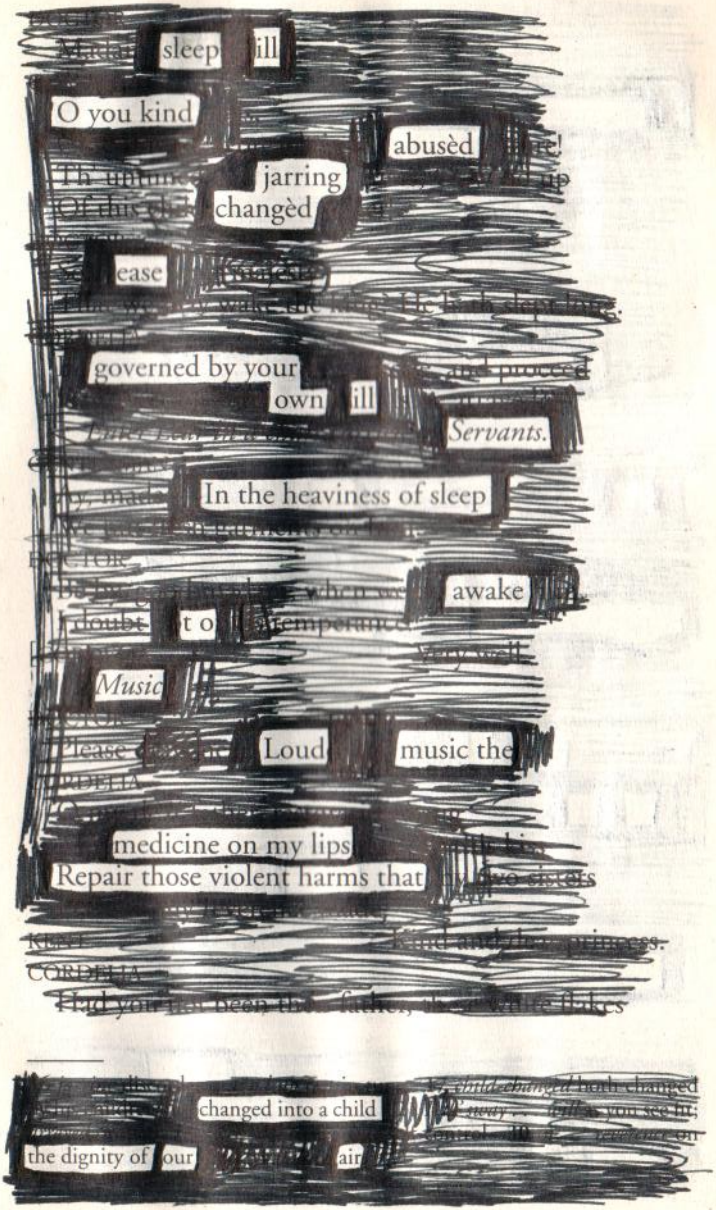
218
219
220
221
222
223
224
225
226
227
229
230
232

sorrows experienced and deeply felt
and blessing of heaven and a reward
flesh made
published

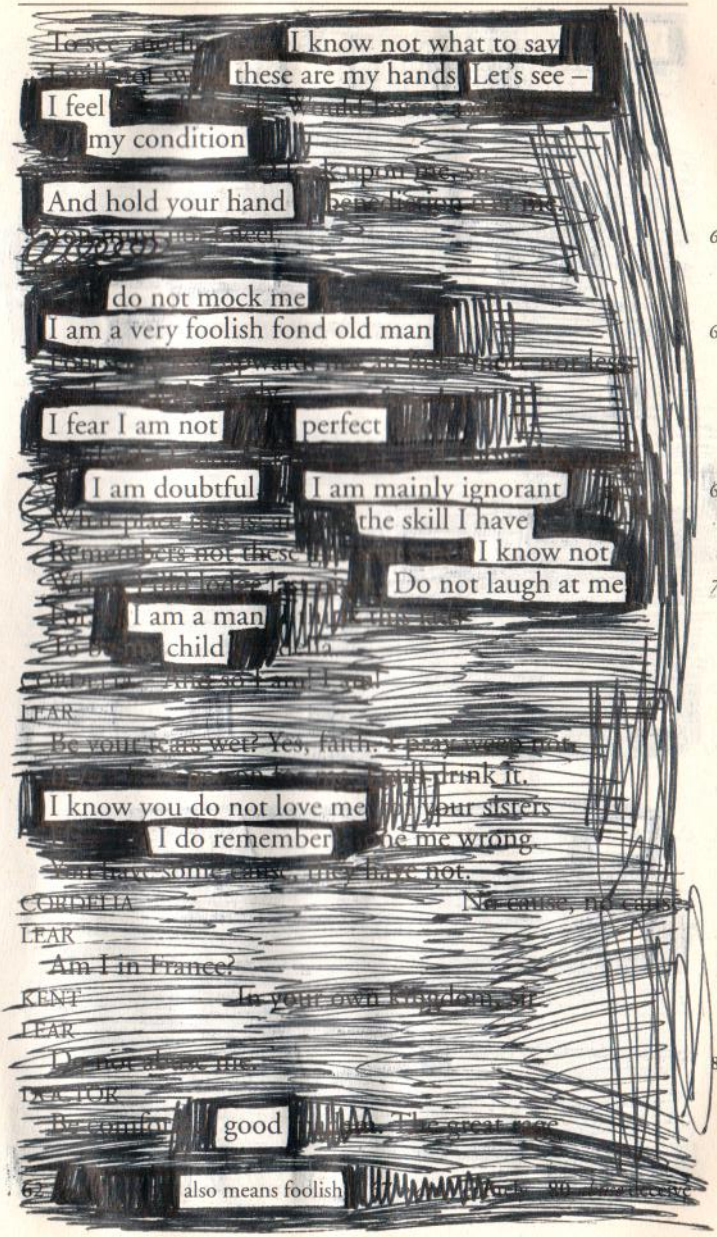

zir
vurt
chud ha' bin zwagg
ha' bin zo
che vore ye
ballow
foins
zir
vor
the English party
gar
gait
che vore ye
zwaggered
ballow
foins
swald
mund
gan
gar
mong

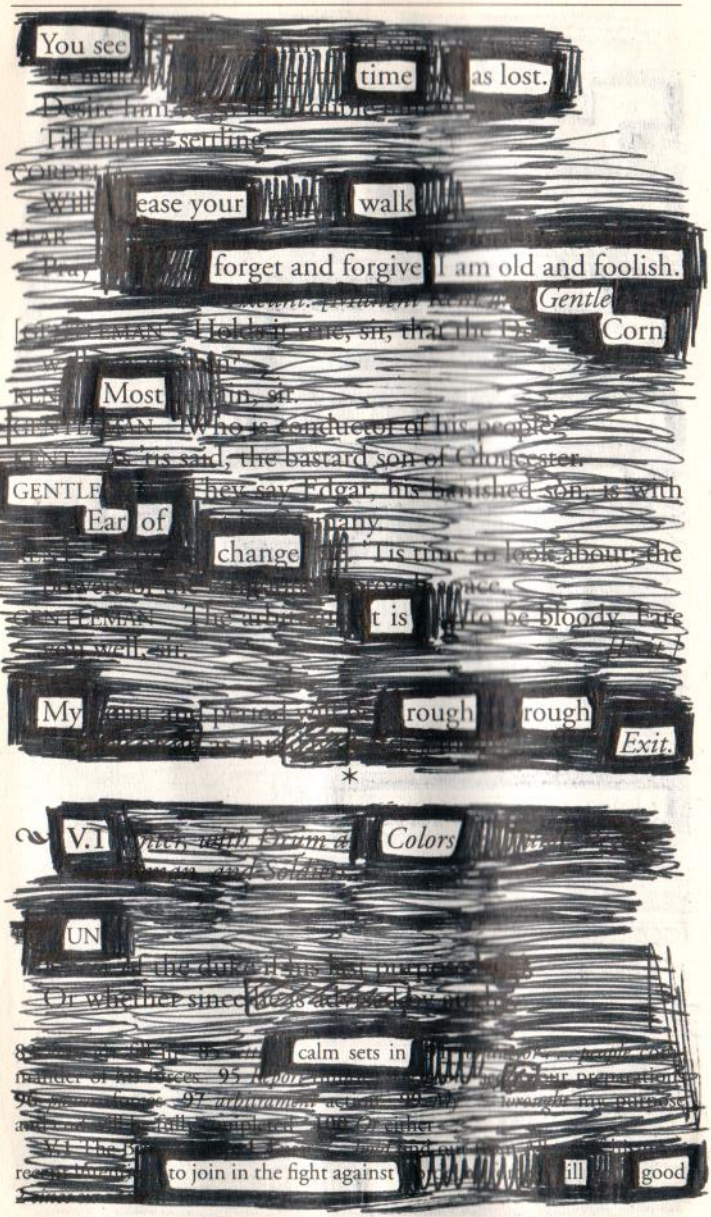

May be my friends
wax
their ear
time and place will be
my jail
loathed warmth
indistinguished
plot
in the sands
Of
business
sense
if you do not lack the will
cover over
when the time is ripe
the original text
and
remove
my hateful consciousness

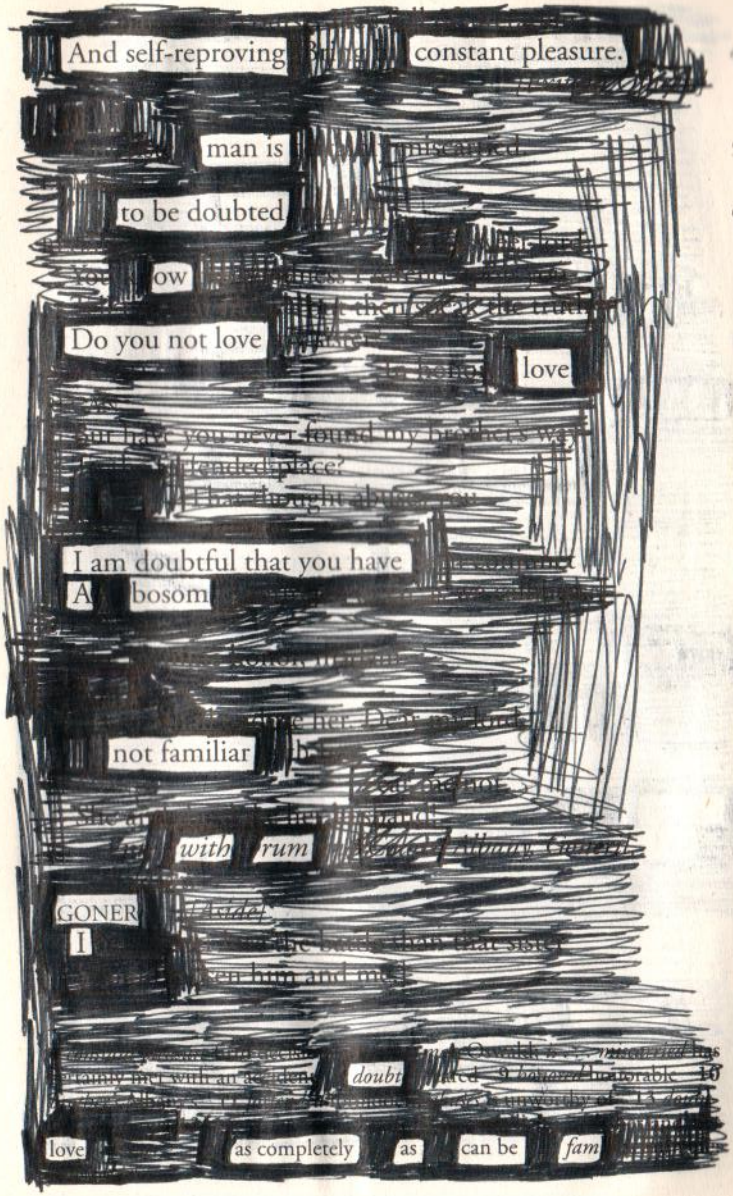

O my huge sorrows! I distract
my
ear drum
with a friend
and Gentleman.
My life will be too short
To be acknowledged
clipped
weed
of
mad intent
ill time
my good
Doctor
do
delusions
reveal self

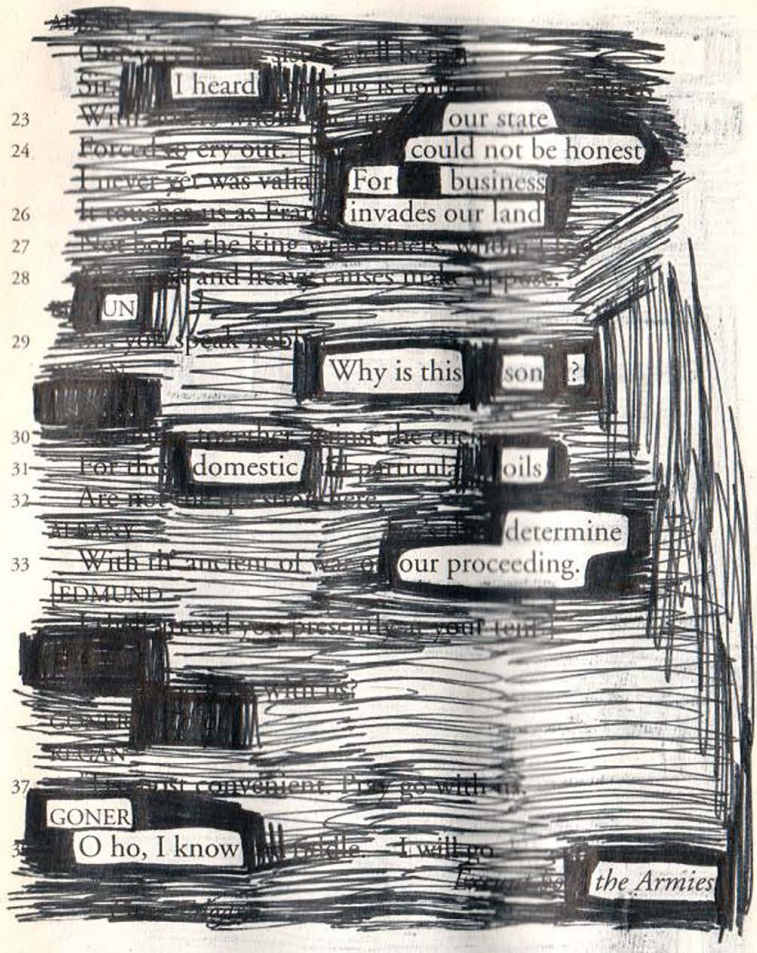

sleep ill
O you kind
abusèd
jarring
changèd
ease
governed by your
own ill
Servants.
In the heaviness of sleep
awake
Music
Loud music the
medicine on my lips
Repair those violent harms that
changed into a child
the dignity of our

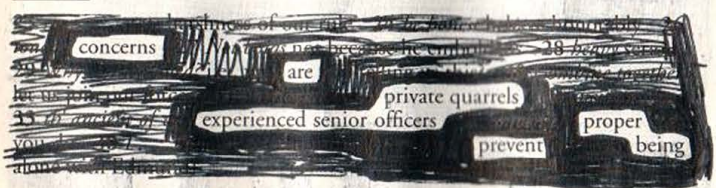

the jarring winds
the most terrible
lightning
bit me
that night
life and wits at once
concluded
ow
ow
Upon a wheel of
mine own tears
I
ill
ill
alone
am mightily abused
exposed
broken
in hell
wide of the mark

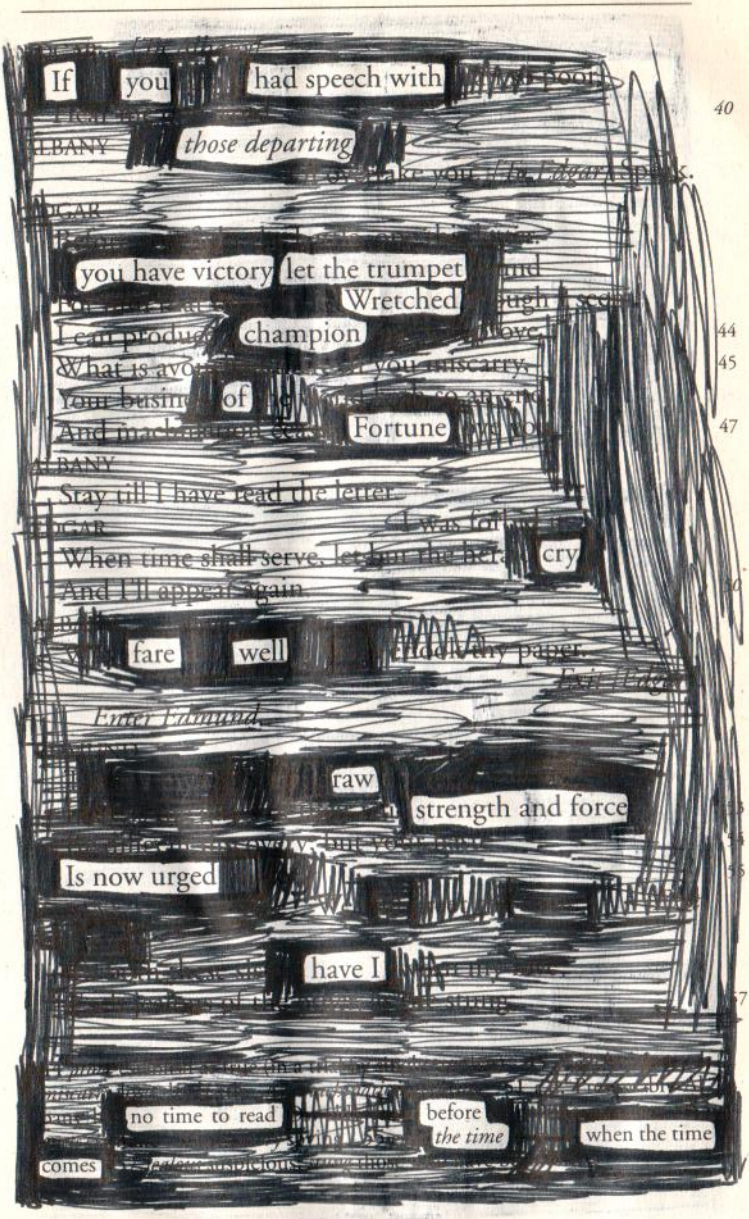

I know not what to say
these are my hands Let's see –
I feel
my condition
And hold your hand
60
do not mock me
I am a very foolish fond old man
62
I fear I am not
perfect
I am doubtful
I am mainly ignorant
67
the skill I have
I know not
Do not laugh at me
70
I am a man
child
I know you do not love me
your sisters
I do remember
me wrong.
Am I in France?
In your own kingdom, sir.
80
good
also means foolish

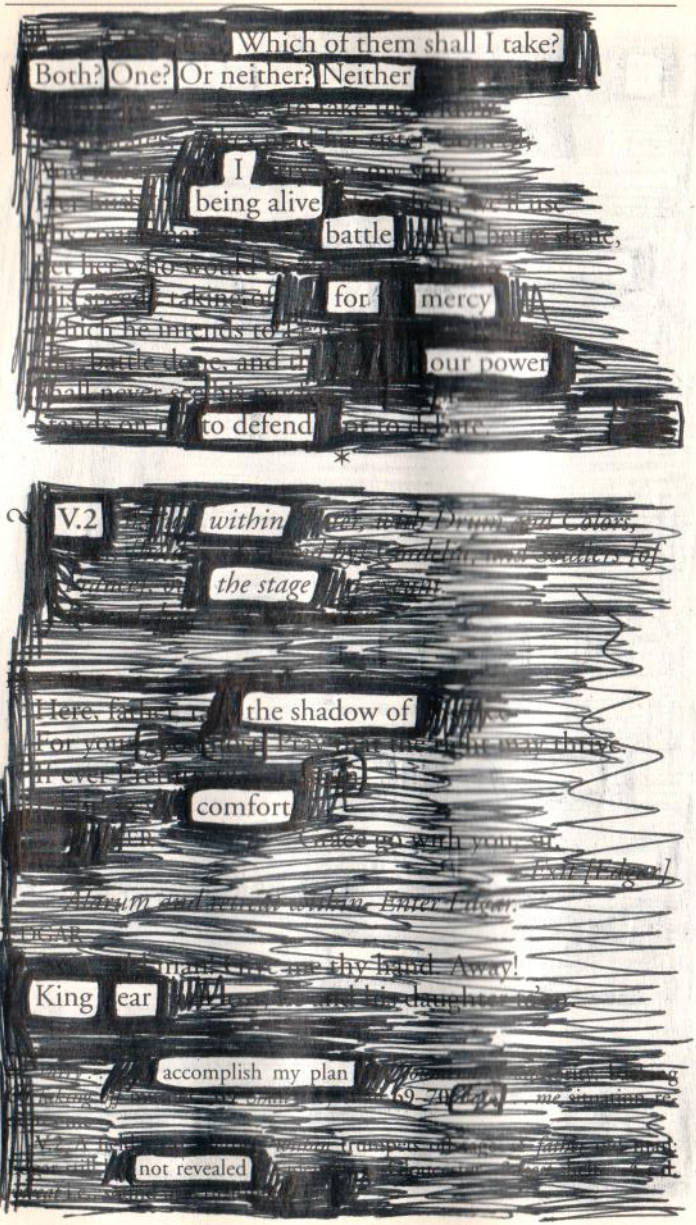

You see
time
as lost.
ease your
walk
forget and forgive I am old and foolish.
Gentle
Corn
Most
Ear of
change
My
rough
rough
Exit.
V.1
Colors
UN
calm sets in
to join in the fight against
ill
good

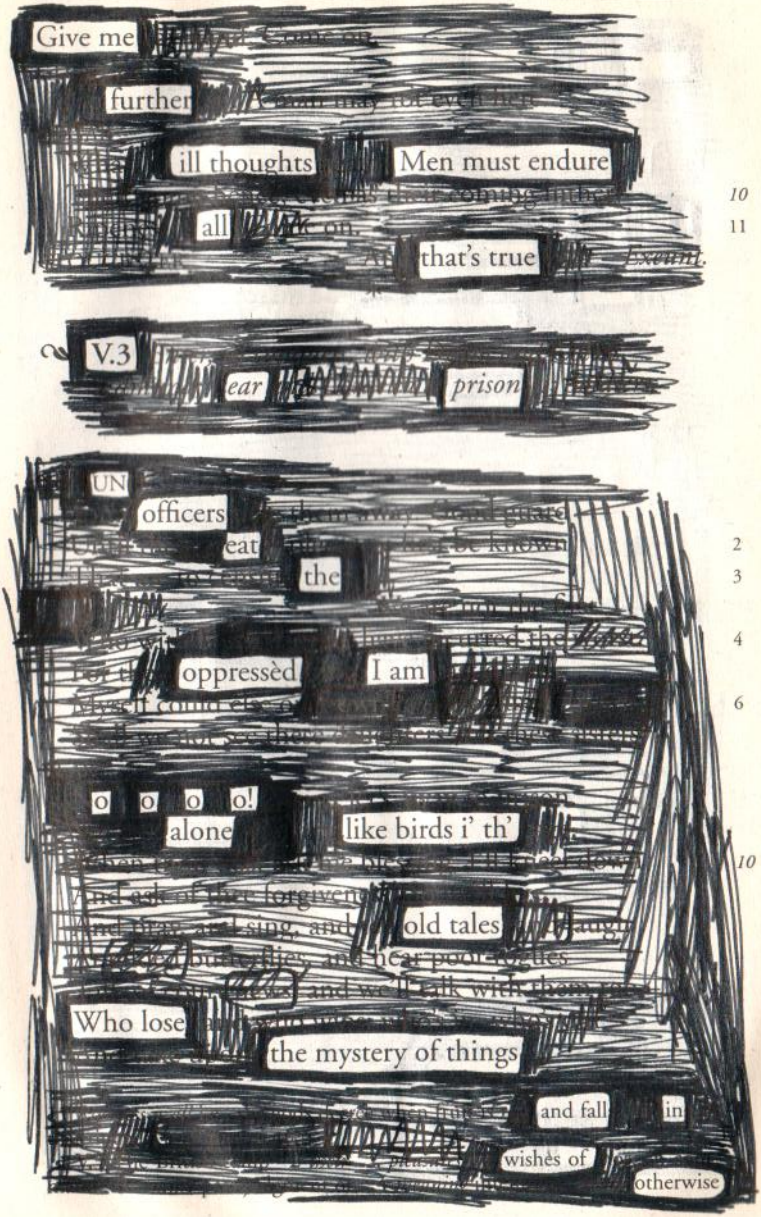

And self-reproving
constant pleasure.
man is
to be doubted
Do you not love
love
I am doubtful that you have
A
bosom
not familiar
with
rum
GONER
I
doubt
love
as completely
as
can be
fam


I heard
our state
could not be honest
For business
invades our land
Why is this son ?
domestic
oils
determine
our proceeding.
GONER
O ho, I know
the Armies


concerns
are
private quarrels
experienced senior officers
proper
being
prevent

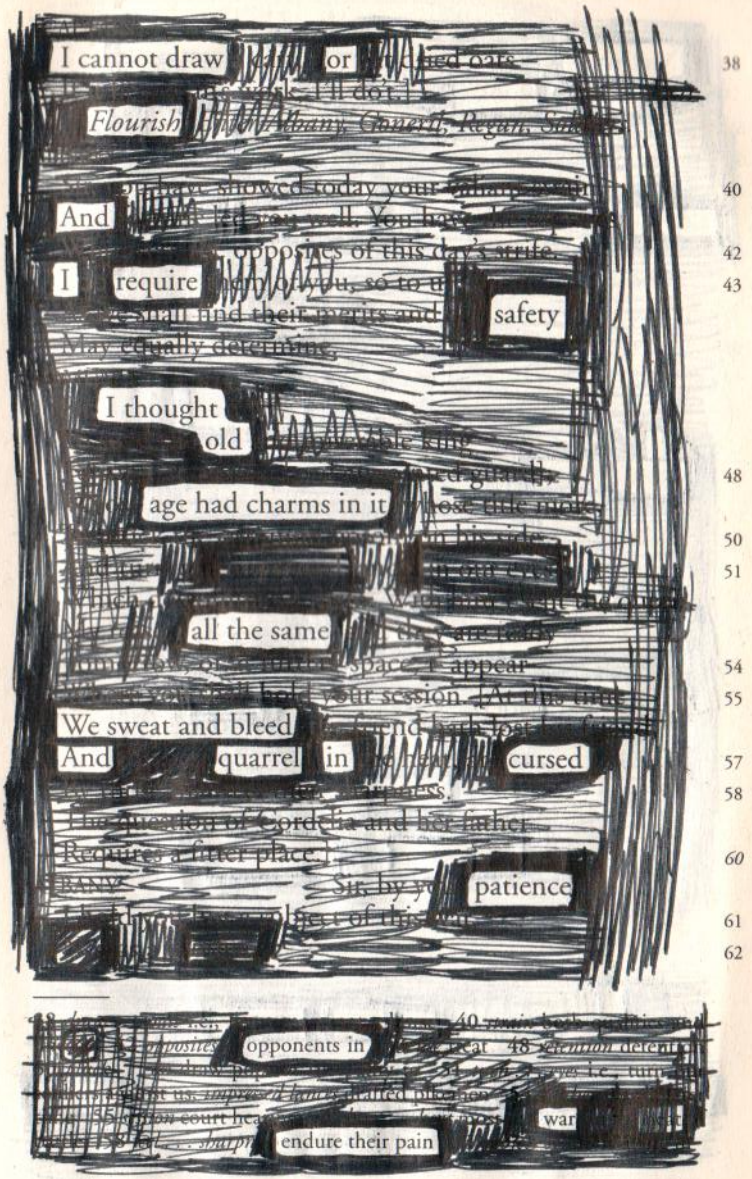

If you had speech with
those departing
you have victory let the trumpet
Wretched
champion
Fortune
Stay till I have read the letter
When time shall serve, let but the herald cry
And I'll appear again
fare well
Enter Edmund
raw
strength and force
Is now urged
have I
no time to read
before the time
when the time comes

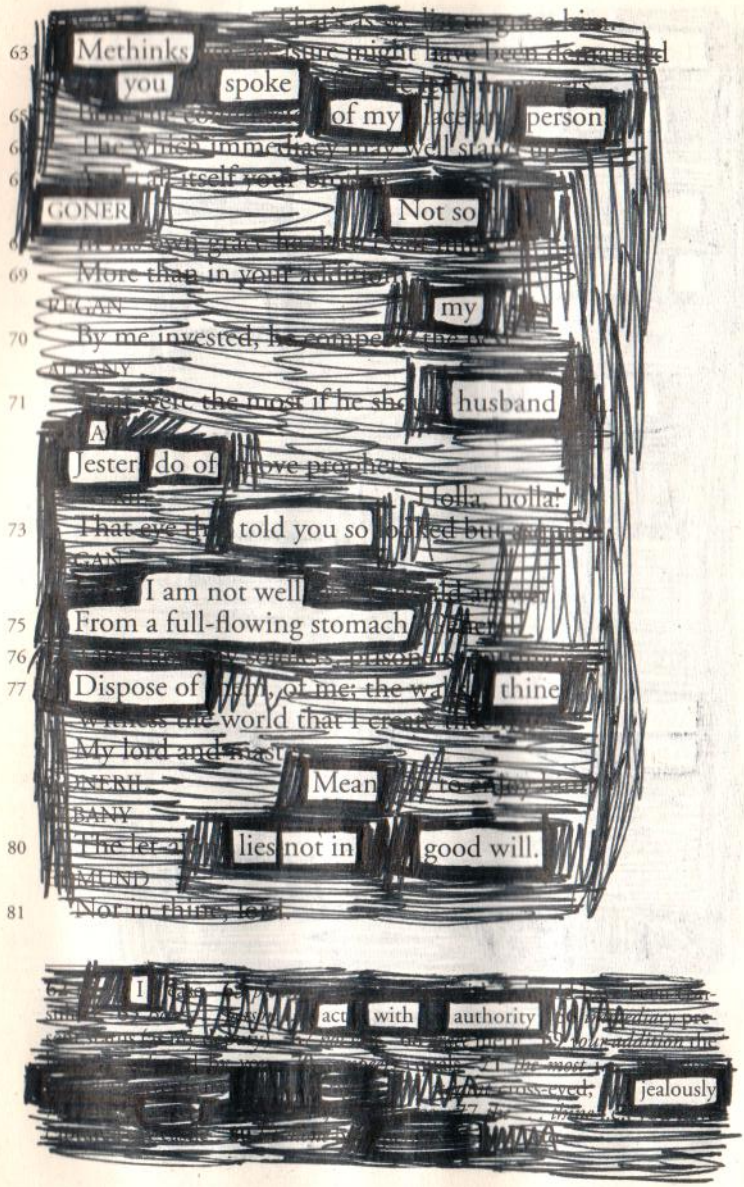

Which of them shall I take?
Both? One? Or neither? Neither
60
62
I
being alive
64
battle
66
for
mercy
our power
69
70
to defend
V.2
within
the stage
1
the shadow of
2
4
comfort
King
ear
accomplish my plan
not revealed

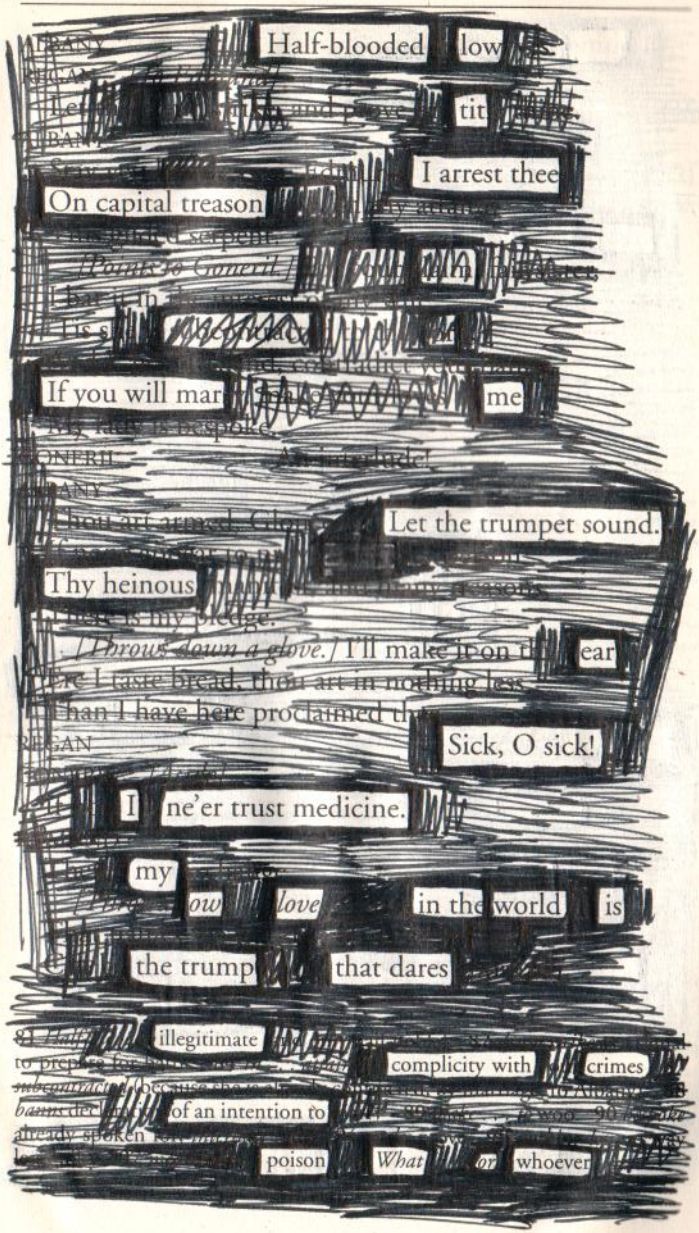

Give me
further
ill thoughts
Men must endure
10
all
11
that's true
Exeunt.
V.3
ear
prison
UN
officers
eat
the
2
3
4
oppressèd
I am
6
o o o o!
alone
like birds i' th'
10
old tales
Who lose
the mystery of things
and fall
in
wishes of
otherwise

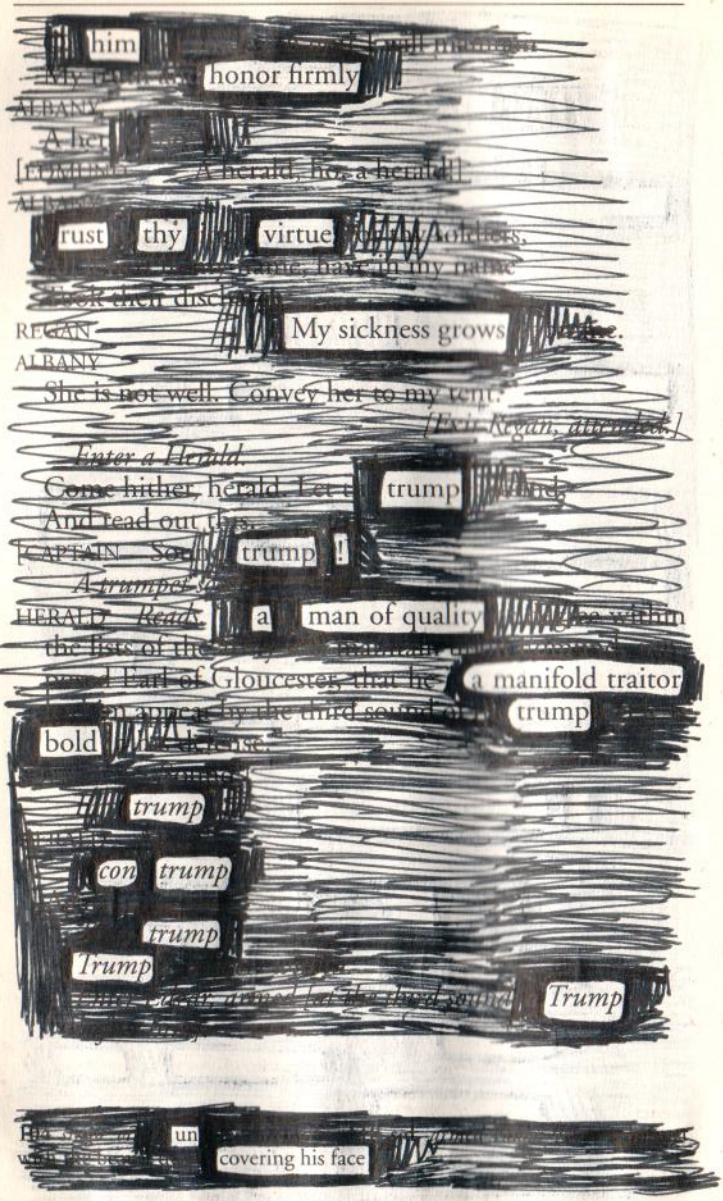

In a
prison
by th' moon
fire
shall devour
shall make us weep
time is
tender-minded
ear
thrive
and write happy when

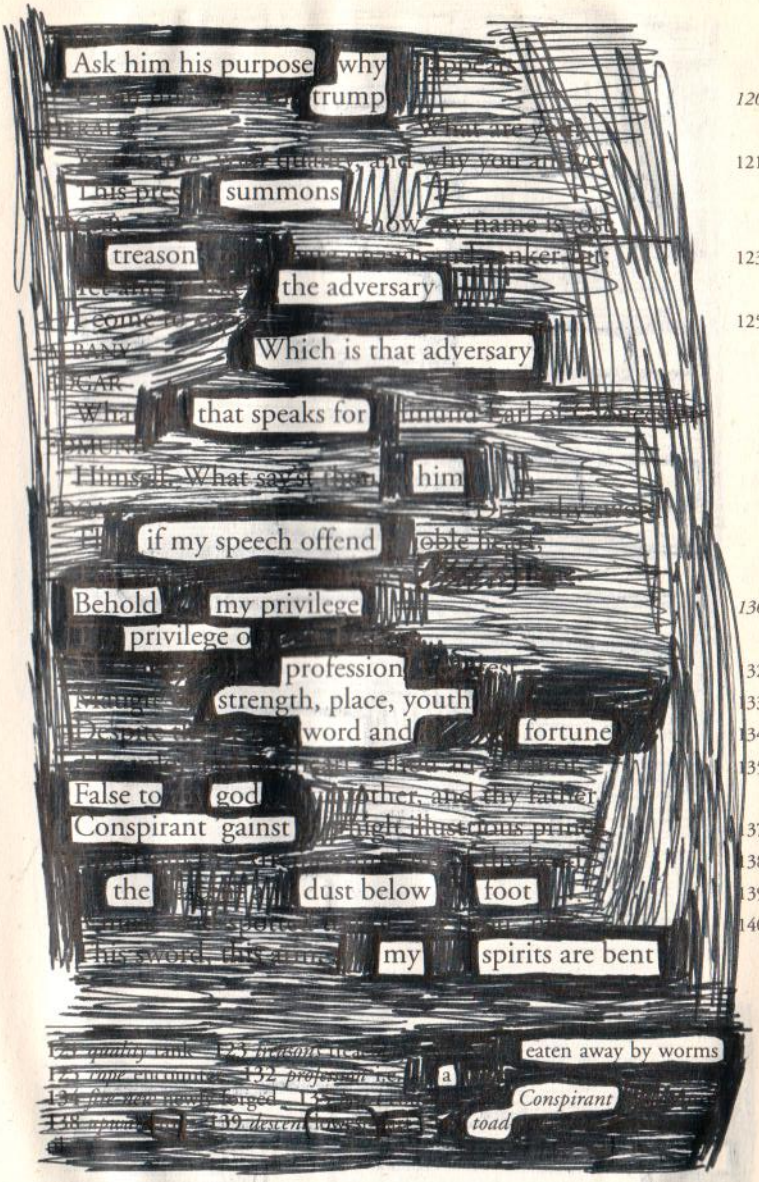

power changes
power to separate us
meat and skin entirely
write
yourself fortunate

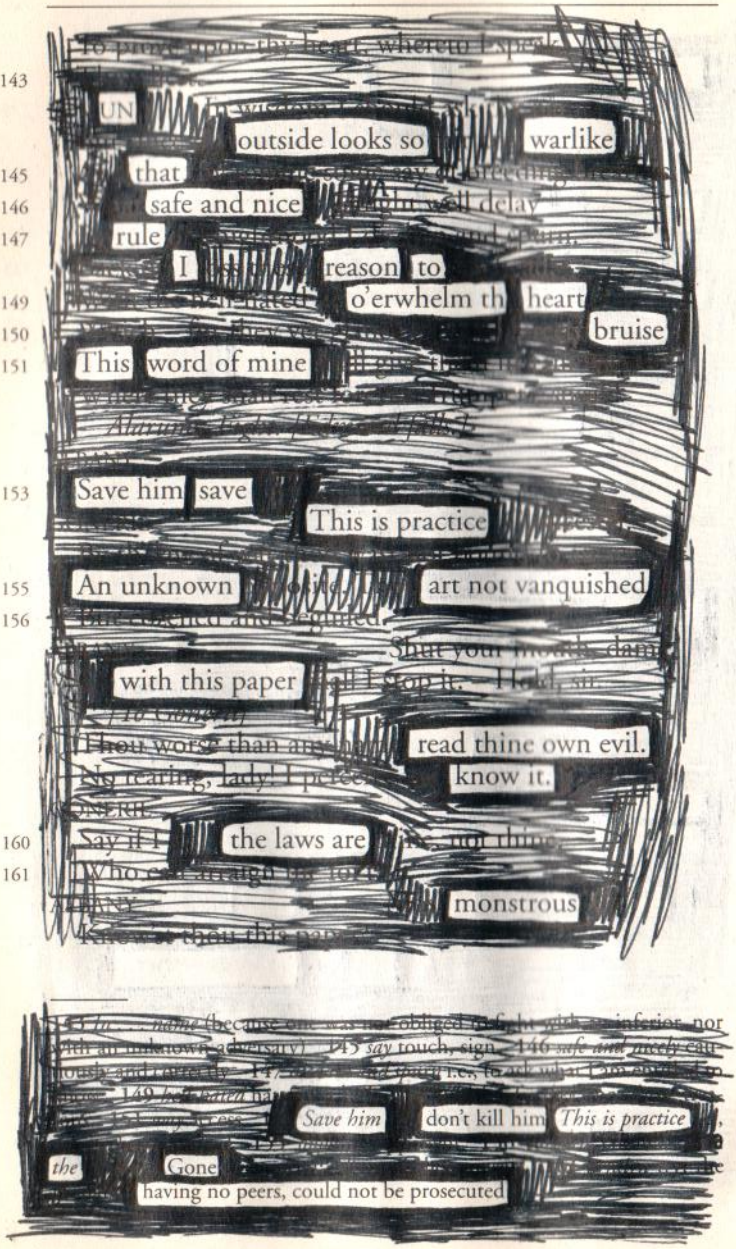

I cannot draw
or
38
Flourish
40
And
42
I
require
43
safety
I thought
old
48
age had charms in it
50
51
all the same
54
55
We sweat and bleed
And
quarrel
in
cursed
57
58
60
patience
61
62
opponents in
war
endure their pain


Methinks
you
spoke
of my
person
GONER
Not so
my
husband
A
Jester
do of
told you so
I am not well
From a full-flowing stomach
Dispose of
thine
Mean
lies not in
good will.
I
act
with
authority
jealously


Half-blooded low
tit
I arrest thee
On capital treason
If you will mar me
Let the trumpet sound.
Thy heinous
[Throws down a glove.] I'll make it on th ear
han I have here proclaimed th
Sick, O sick!
I ne'er trust medicine.
my
ow love in the world is
the trump that dares
illegitimate
complicity with crimes
of an intention to
poison What or whoever

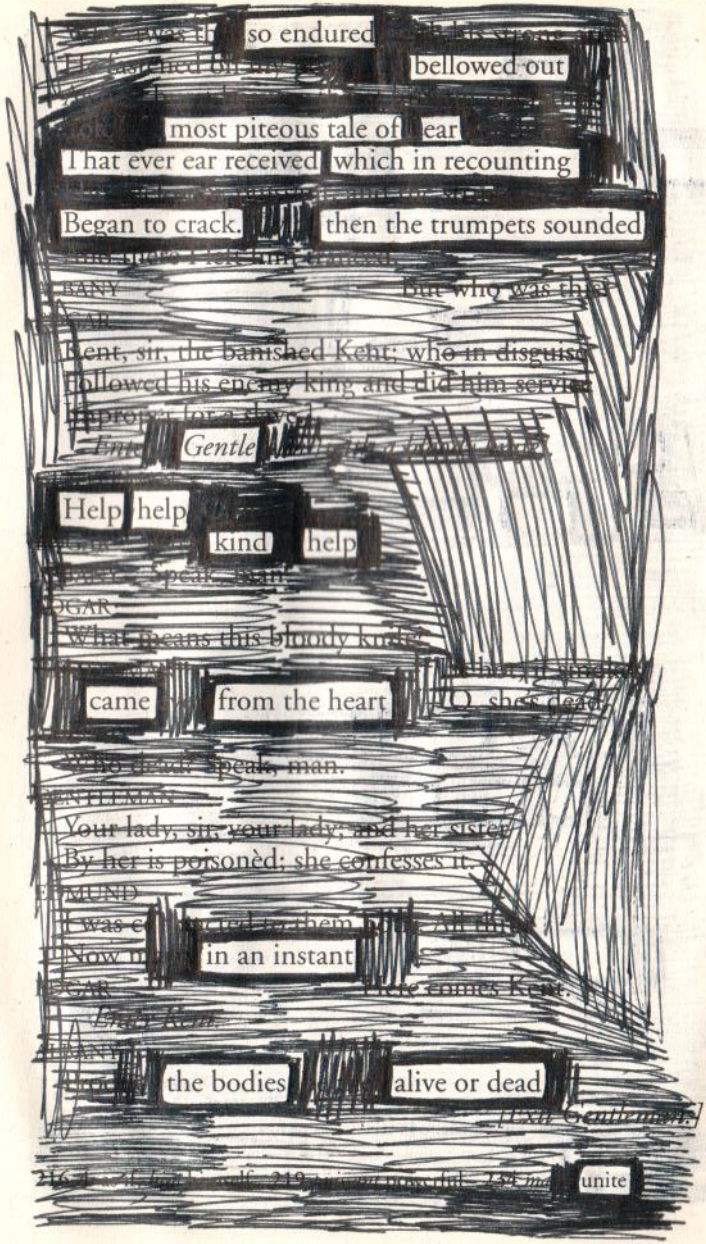

him
honor firmly
ALBANY
A herald, ho, a herald!
104 rust thy virtue
My sickness grows
REGAN
ALBANY
She is not well. Convey her to my tent.
[Exit Regan, attended.]
Come hither, herald. Let the trump
And read out this.
110 CAPTAIN Sound, trump!
A trumpet sounds.
HERALD Reads. a man of quality
Earl of Gloucester, that he a manifold traitor
trump
bold
trump
con trump
118 trump
Trump
Trump
covering his face

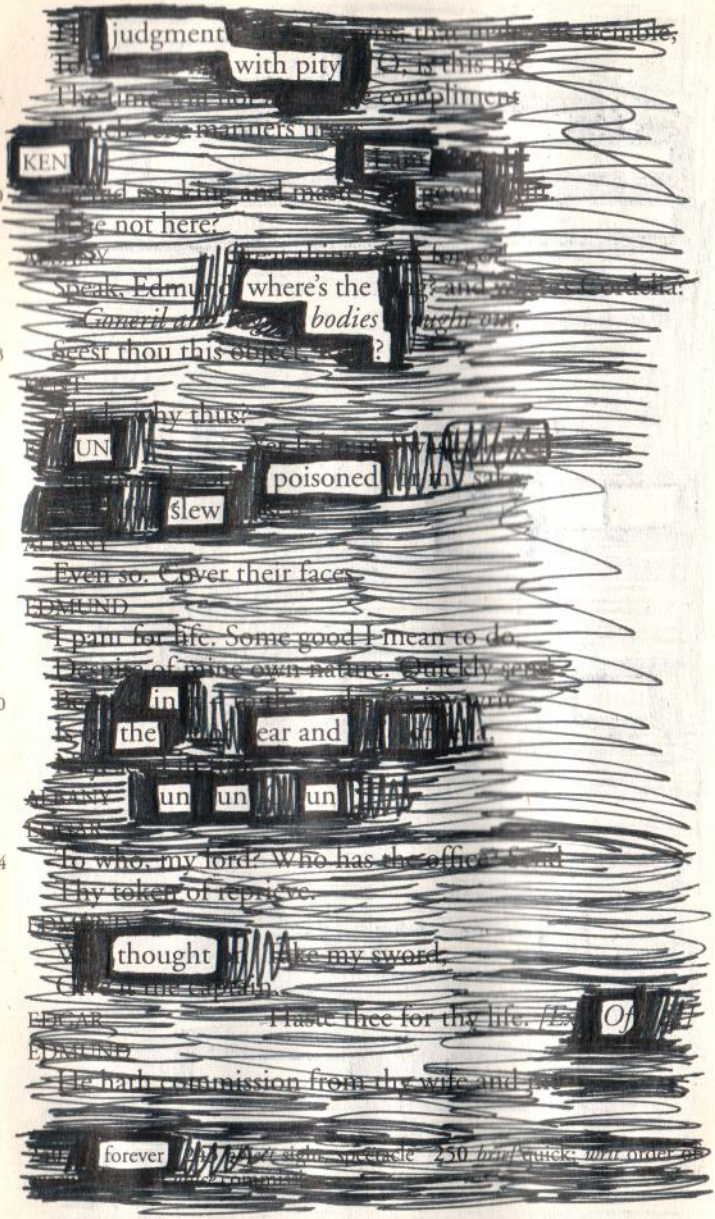

Ask him his purpose why
trumpet
summons
treason
the adversary
Which is that adversary
that speaks for
him
if my speech offend
Behold my privilege
privilege o
profession
strength, place, youth
word and
fortune
False to god
Conspirant gainst
the
dust below
foot
my
spirits are bent
eaten away by worms
a
Conspirant
toad

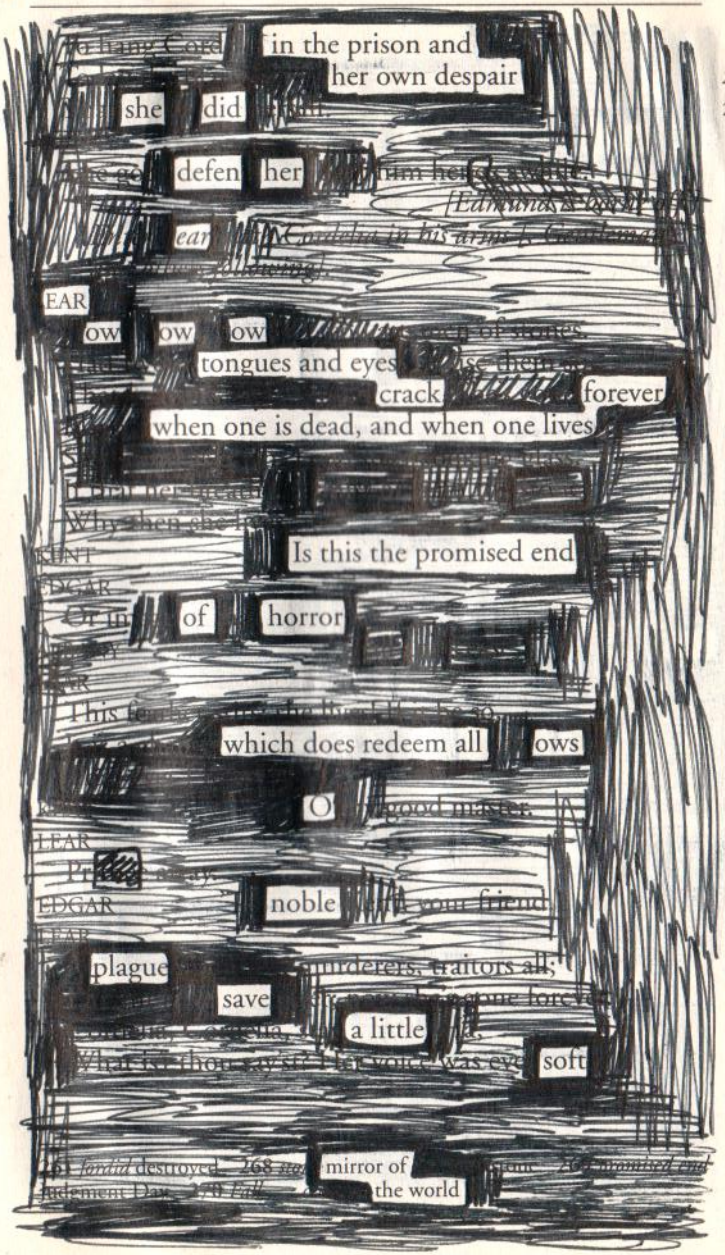

outside looks so warlike
that
safe and nice
rule
I reason to
o'erwhelm th heart
bruise
This word of mine
Save him save
This is practice
An unknown
art not vanquished
with this paper
read thine own evil.
know it.
the laws are
monstrous
Save him
don't kill him
This is practice
the
Gone
having no peers, could not be prosecuted


GONER
Ask me not what
time will bring it out.
I do forgive
change charity
art
My name is
plague
The dark and vicious place where
The wheel is come full circle I am
prophesy
nobleness
sorrow
hate
I know
you hid yourself
have you known the miseries of
nursing them
begot
at the bottom of Fortune's Wheel

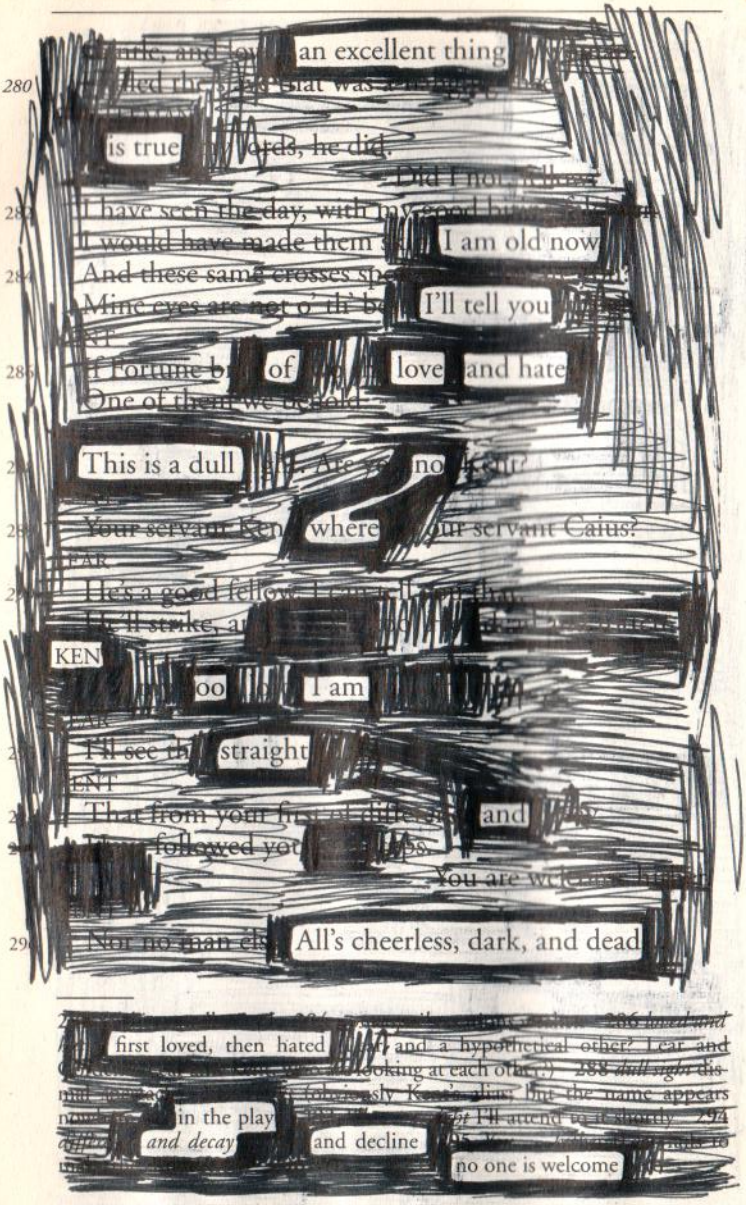

O that my heart would
follow
our lives' sweetness
Rather than die
In a mad
disdain
saved
from despair
hoping of this good success
flawed heart –
'Twixt two extremes of
joy and grief
perchance do good
For I am almost ready to dissolve
To
love
too much
in
my abhorred society
how sweet
to us
to describe
sorrow
loudly lamenting
my worst

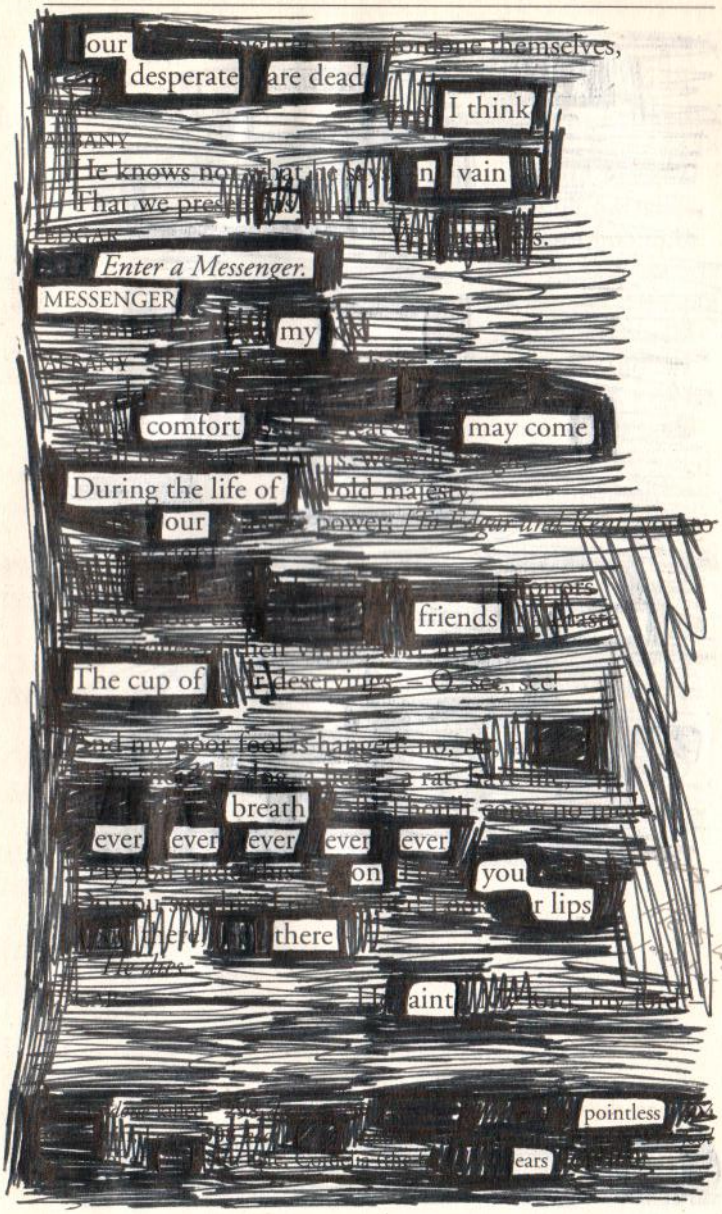

so endured
bellowed out
most piteous tale of
That ever ear received which in recounting
Began to crack. then the trumpets sounded
Help help
kind help
came from the heart
unite

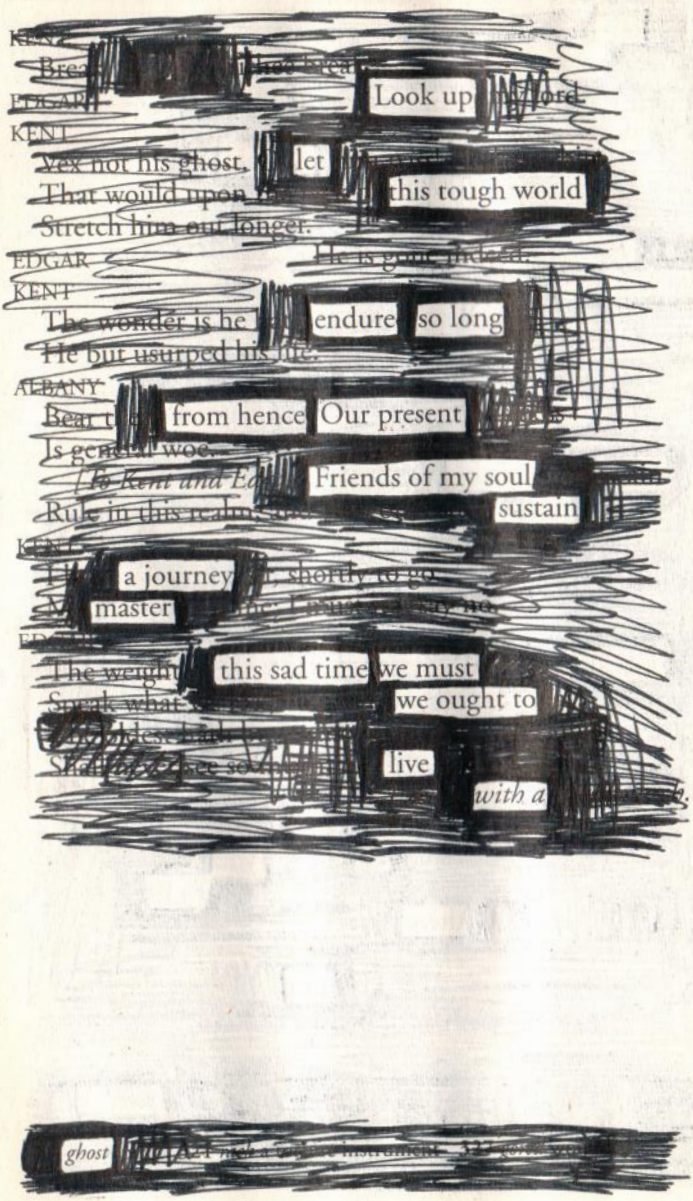

judgment
with pity
KEN
where's the
bodies
UN
poisoned
slew
in
the
ear and
un un un
thought
forever



260
261
268
269
270


an excellent thing
is true
I am old now
I'll tell you
of
love
and hate
This is a dull
no
where
KEN
I am
straight
and
All's cheerless, dark, and dead
first loved, then hated
in the play
and decay
and decline
no one is welcome

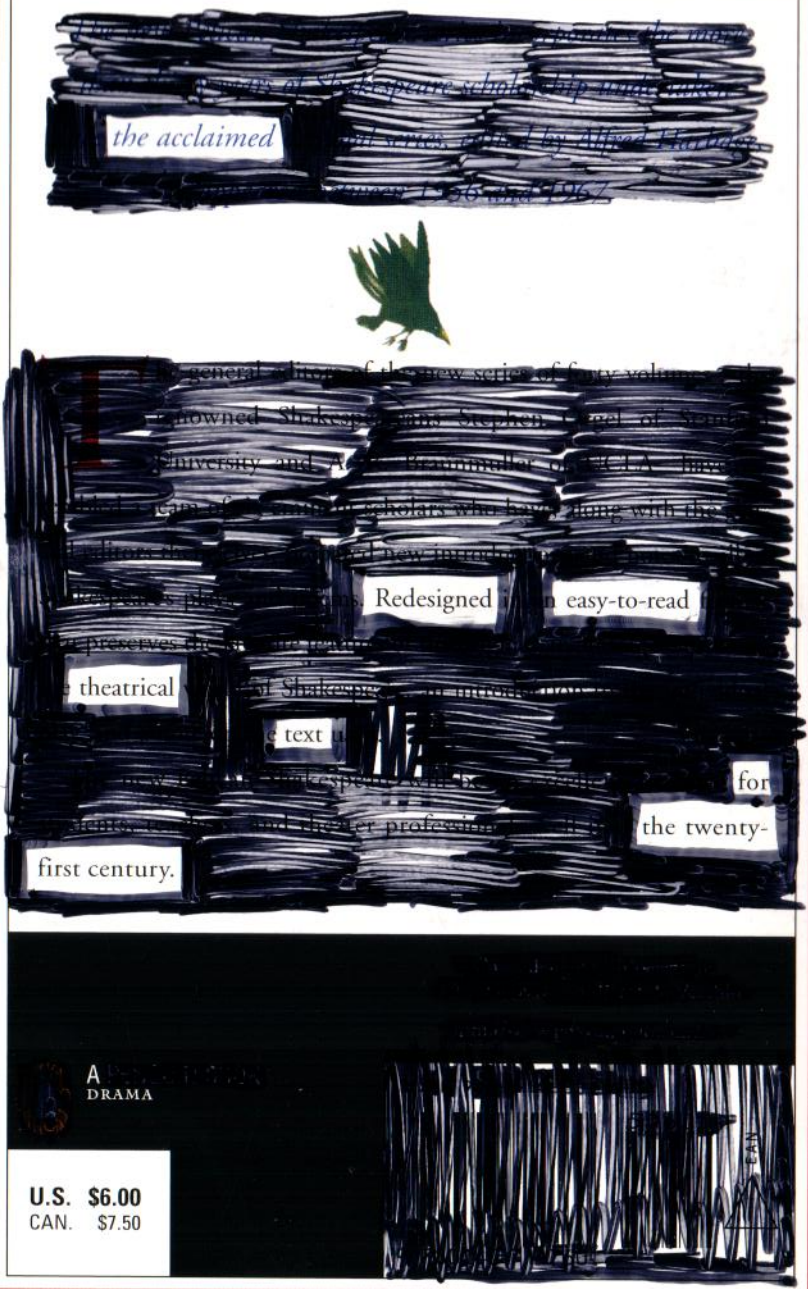

our
desperate are dead
I think
vain
Enter a Messenger.
MESSENGER
my
comfort may come
During the life of
our
friends
The cup of
breath
ever ever ever ever ever
on
you
there
aint
pointless
ears


Look up
this tough world
endure so long
from hence Our present
Friends of my soul
sustain
a journey
master
this sad time we must
we ought to
live
with a
ghost








the acclaimed
Redesigned
easy-to-read
theatrical
for
the twenty-
first century.
A
DRAMA
U.S. $6.00
CAN. $7.50