**Scrambled Scenes: Shakespeare Style**

**Scene F**

Enter KING EMELIO, attended   
KING EMELIO   
I have sent to seek him, and to find the body.  
How dangerous is it that this man goes loose!  
Yet must not we put the strong law on him:  
He's loved of the distracted multitude,  
Who like not in their judgment, but their eyes;  
And where tis so, the offender's scourge is weigh'd,  
But never the offence. To bear all smooth and even,  
This sudden sending him away must seem  
Deliberate pause: diseases desperate grown  
By desperate appliance are relieved,  
Or not at all.  
  
Enter MIKE  
  
How now! what hath befall'n?  
  
MIKE   
Where the dead body is bestow'd, my lord,  
We cannot get from him.  
  
KING EMELIO   
But where is he?  
  
MIKE   
Without, my lord; guarded, to know your pleasure.  
  
KING EMELIO   
Bring him before us.  
  
MIKE   
Ho, Guildenstern! bring in my lord.  
  
Enter CHRIS and GUILDENSTERN  
  
KING EMELIO   
Now, Chris, where's James?  
  
CHRIS   
At supper.  
  
KING EMELIO   
At supper! where?  
  
CHRIS   
Not where he eats, but where he is eaten: a certain  
convocation of politic worms are e'en at him. Your  
worm is your only emperor for diet: we fat all  
creatures else to fat us, and we fat ourselves for  
maggots: your fat king and your lean beggar is but  
variable service, two dishes, but to one table:  
that's the end.  
  
KING EMELIO   
Alas, alas!  
  
CHRIS   
A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of a  
king, and cat of the fish that hath fed of that worm.  
  
KING EMELIO   
What dost you mean by this?  
  
CHRIS   
Nothing but to show you how a king may go a  
progress through the guts of a beggar.  
  
KING EMELIO   
Where is James?  
  
CHRIS   
In heaven; send hither to see: if your messenger  
find him not there, seek him i' the other place  
yourself. But indeed, if you find him not within  
this month, you shall nose him as you go up the  
stairs into the lobby.  
  
KING EMELIO   
Go seek him there.  
  
To some Attendants  
  
CHRIS   
He will stay till ye come.  
  
Exeunt Attendants  
  
KING EMELIO   
Chris, this deed, for thine especial safety,--  
Which we do tender, as we dearly grieve  
For that which thou hast done,--must send thee hence  
With fiery quickness: therefore prepare thyself;  
The bark is ready, and the wind at help,  
The associates tend, and every thing is bent  
For England.  
  
CHRIS   
For England!  
  
KING EMELIO   
Ay, Chris.  
  
CHRIS   
Good.  
  
KING EMELIO   
So is it, if thou knew'st our purposes.  
  
CHRIS   
I see a cherub that sees them. But, come; for  
England! Farewell, dear mother.  
  
KING EMELIO   
Thy loving father, Chris.  
  
CHRIS   
My mother: father and mother is man and wife; man  
and wife is one flesh; and so, my mother. Come, for England!  
  
Exit