

**THE WINTER'S TALE**

**By William Shakespeare**

**Act 4, Scene 4**

**FLORIZELL** What you do

Still betters what is done. When you speak, sweet,  
I'd have you do it ever. When you sing,  
I'd have you buy and sell so, so give alms,  
Pray so; and for the ord'ring your affairs,  
To sing them too. When you do dance, I wish you  
A wave o' th' sea, that you might ever do  
Nothing but that, move still, still so,  
And own no other function. Each your doing,  
So singular in each particular,  
Crowns what you are doing in the present deeds,  
That all your acts are queens.