As You Like It
Act IV, scene 3

OLIVER
When last the young Orlando parted from you
He left a promise to return again
Within an hour, and pacing through the forest,
Chewing the food of sweet and bitter fancy,
Lo, what befell! he threw his eye aside,
And mark what object did present itself:
A wretched ragged man, o'ergrown with hair,
Lay sleeping on his back.
A lioness, with udders all drawn dry,
Lay couching, head on ground, with catlike watch,
This seen, Orlando did approach the man
And found it was his brother, his elder brother.
Twice did he turn his back and purposed so;
But kindness, nobler ever than revenge,
Made him give battle to the lioness,
Who quickly fell before him: in which hurtling
From miserable slumber I awaked.
When from the first to last betwixt us two
Tears our recountments had most kindly bathed,
As how I came into that desert place:--
He led me instantly unto his cave,
There stripp'd himself, and here upon his arm
The lioness had torn some flesh away,
Which all this while had bled; and now he fainted
And cried, in fainting, upon Rosalind.
He sent me hither, stranger as I am,
To tell this story, that you might excuse
His broken promise, and to give this napkin
Dyed in his blood unto the shepherd youth
That he in sport doth call his Rosalind.