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## Henry VIII Act 1

[00:01:38] I come no more to make you laugh:  
 [00:01:41] things now, that bear a weighty  
 [00:01:43] and a serious brow,  
 [00:01:45] Sad, high, and working, full of state and woe,  
 [00:01:48] Such noble scenes as draw the eye to flow,  
 [00:01:52] We now present.  
 [00:01:54] Those that can pity, here may,  
 [00:01:56] if they think it well, let fall a tear;  
 [00:01:58] The subject will deserve it.  
 [00:02:01] Such as give their money out of hope  
 [00:02:02] they may believe,  
 [00:02:04] May here find truth too. Those that come to see  
 [00:02:08] Only a show or two, and so agree the play may pass,  
 [00:02:12] if they be still and willing,  
 [00:02:14] I'll undertake may see away  
 [00:02:15] their shilling richly in two short hours.  
 [00:02:19] Only they that come to hear a merry bawdy play,  
 [00:02:23] A noise of targets,  
 [00:02:25] or to see a fellow  
 [00:02:26] in a long motley coat guarded with yellow,  
 [00:02:28] Will be deceived;  
 [00:02:30] for, gentle hearers, know,  
 [00:02:32] To rank our chosen truth with such a show  
 [00:02:35] As fool and fight is,  
 [00:02:37] beside forfeiting our own brains,  
 [00:02:40] and the opinion that we bring,  
 [00:02:41] to make that only true we now intend,  
 [00:02:44] will leave us never an understanding friend.  
 [00:02:47] Therefore, for goodness' sake,  
 [00:02:50] and as you are known the first  
 [00:02:52] and happiest hearers of the town,  
 [00:02:55] Be sad, as we would make ye:  
 [00:02:58] think ye see the very persons of our noble story  
 [00:03:02] As they were living;  
 [00:03:04] think you see them great,  
 [00:03:05] And follow'd with the general throng  
 [00:03:07] and sweat of thousand friends; then in a moment,  
 [00:03:11] see how soon this mightiness meets misery:  
 [00:03:18] And, if you can be merry then, I'll say  
 [00:03:22] A man may weep upon his wedding-day.  
 [00:03:59] Good morrow, and well met.  
 [00:04:01] How have ye done since last we saw in France?  
 [00:04:04] I thank your grace,  
 [00:04:05] Healthful; and ever since a fresh admirer  
 [00:04:07] of what I saw there.  
 [00:04:08] An untimely ague stay'd me a prisoner in my chamber  
 [00:04:11] when those suns of glory, those two lights of men,  
 [00:04:14] Met in the vale of Andren.  
 [00:04:15] 'Twixt Guynes and Arde:  
 [00:04:16] I was then present, saw them salute on horseback;  
 [00:04:19] Beheld them, when they lighted,  
 [00:04:20] how they clung in their embracement,  
 [00:04:22] as they grew together;  
 [00:04:23] Which had they, what four throned ones  
 [00:04:25] could have weigh'd such a compounded one?  
 [00:04:27] All the whole time I was my chamber's prisoner.  
 [00:04:30] Then you lost the view of earthly glory:  
 [00:04:33] Till this time pomp was single,

[00:04:35] but now married to one above itself.  
 [00:04:37] Each following day became the next day's master,  
 [00:04:40] till the last made former wonders its.  
 [00:04:43] To-day the French,  
 [00:04:44] All clinquant, all in gold, like heathen gods,  
 [00:04:47] Shone down the English; and, to-morrow,  
 [00:04:49] they made Britain India:  
 [00:04:51] every man that stood show'd like a mine.  
 [00:04:54] Their dwarfish pages were as cherubins, all guilt:  
 [00:04:57] The two kings, equal in lustre,  
 [00:04:58] were now best, now worst,  
 [00:04:59] As presence did present them; him in eye,  
 [00:05:02] Still him in praise: and, being present both  
 [00:05:04] 'Twas said they saw but one;  
 [00:05:06] and no discernor durst wag his tongue in censure.  
 [00:05:09] When these suns-- for so they phrase 'em--  
 [00:05:12] by their heralds challenged the noble spirits to arms,  
 [00:05:15] they did perform beyond thought's compass  
 [00:05:17] O, you go far.  
 [00:05:19] As I belong to worship and affect in honour honesty,  
 [00:05:23] would by a good discourser lose some life,  
 [00:05:25] Which action's self was tongue to.  
 [00:05:28] All was royal;  
 [00:05:29] to the disposing of it nought rebell'd.  
 [00:05:32] Order gave each thing view;  
 [00:05:34] the office did distinctly his full function.  
 [00:05:37] Who did guide,  
 [00:05:38] I mean, who set the body and the limbs  
 [00:05:39] Of this great sport together, as you guess?  
 [00:05:42] One, certes, that promises no element  
 [00:05:44] in such a business.  
 [00:05:46] I pray you, who, my lord?  
 [00:05:48] All this was order'd by the good discretion  
 [00:05:50] Of the right reverend Cardinal of York.  
 [00:05:53] The devil speed him!  
 [00:05:56] no man's pie is freed from his ambitious finger.  
 [00:05:59] What had he to do in these fierce vanities?  
 [00:06:02] I wonder that such a keech can with his very bulk  
 [00:06:05] Take up the rays o' the beneficial sun  
 [00:06:07] and keep it from the earth.  
 [00:06:08] Surely, sir,  
 [00:06:09] There's in him stuff that puts him to these ends;  
 [00:06:12] For, being not propp'd by ancestry,  
 [00:06:14] whose grace chalks successors their way,  
 [00:06:16] nor call'd upon for high feats done to the crown;  
 [00:06:19] neither allied for eminent assistants;  
 [00:06:21] but, spider-like,  
 [00:06:22] Out of his self-drawing web, he gives us note,  
 [00:06:24] The force of his own merit makes his way  
 [00:06:27] A gift that heaven gives for him,  
 [00:06:28] which buys a place next to the king.  
 [00:06:31] I cannot tell what heaven hath given him,  
 [00:06:33] --let some graver eye pierce into that;  
 [00:06:36] but I can see his pride peep through each part of him:  
 [00:06:39] whence has he that, if not from hell?  
 [00:06:42] the devil is a niggard,  
 [00:06:43] Or has given all before,  
 [00:06:44] and he begins a new hell in himself.  
 [00:06:46] Why the devil,  
 [00:06:47] Upon this French going out, took he upon him,

[00:06:49] Without the privy o' the king,  
 [00:06:50] to appoint who should attend on him?  
 [00:06:52] He makes up the file of all the gentry;  
 [00:06:55] for the most part such to whom  
 [00:06:56] as great a charge as little honour  
 [00:06:57] He meant to lay upon:  
 [00:06:59] I do know Kinsmen of mine, three at the least,  
 [00:07:01] that have by this so sickened their estates,  
 [00:07:03] that never they shall abound as formerly.  
 [00:07:05] O, many have broke their backs  
 [00:07:06] with laying manors on 'em  
 [00:07:08] For this great journey.  
 [00:07:10] Grievingly I think, the peace between the French and us  
 [00:07:12] not values the cost that did conclude it.  
 [00:07:15] Every man, after the hideous storm that follow'd,  
 [00:07:17] was a thing inspired; and, not consulting,  
 [00:07:19] broke into a general prophecy;  
 [00:07:20] That this tempest,  
 [00:07:21] Dashing the garment of this peace,  
 [00:07:23] aboded the sudden breach on't.  
 [00:07:24] Which is budded out;  
 [00:07:25] For France hath flaw'd the league,  
 [00:07:27] and hath attach'd our merchants' goods at Bourdeaux.  
 [00:07:29] Is it therefore the ambassador is silenced?  
 [00:07:31] Marry, is't.  
 [00:07:32] A proper title of a peace;  
 [00:07:33] and purchased at a superfluous rate!  
 [00:07:35] Why, all this business our reverend cardinal carried.  
 [00:07:38] Like it your grace,  
 [00:07:41] The state takes notice of the private difference  
 [00:07:43] Betwixt you and the cardinal.  
 [00:07:45] I advise you-- And take it from a heart  
 [00:07:47] that wishes towards you honour and plenteous safety  
 [00:07:50] --that you read the cardinal's malice  
 [00:07:52] and his potency together; to consider further  
 [00:07:54] that what his high hatred would effect  
 [00:07:57] wants not a minister in his power.  
 [00:07:59] You know his nature, that he's revengeful,  
 [00:08:02] and I know his sword hath a sharp edge:  
 [00:08:05] it's long and, 't may be said, it reaches far,  
 [00:08:07] and where 'twill not extend, thither he darts it.  
 [00:08:10] Bosom up my counsel, you'll find it wholesome.  
 [00:08:16] Lo, where comes that rock that I advise your shunning.  
 [00:08:26] The Duke of Buckingham's surveyor, ha?  
 [00:08:30] Where's his examination?  
 [00:08:32] Here, so please you.  
 [00:08:36] Is he in person ready?  
 [00:08:37] Ay, please your grace.  
 [00:08:39] Well, we shall then know more;  
 [00:08:43] and Buckingham shall lessen this big look.  
 [00:08:48] This butcher's cur is venom-mouth'd,  
 [00:08:51] and I have not the power to muzzle him;  
 [00:08:54] therefore best not wake him in his slumber.  
 [00:08:57] A beggar's book outwards a noble's blood.  
 [00:09:01] What, are you chafed?  
 [00:09:03] Ask God for temperance;  
 [00:09:04] that's the appliance only which your disease requires.  
 [00:09:07] I read in's looks matter against me;  
 [00:09:10] and his eye reviled me, as his abject object:  
 [00:09:13] at this instant he bores me with some trick:

[00:09:17] he's gone to the king; I'll follow and outstare him.  
 [00:09:21] Stay, my lord,  
 [00:09:25] And let your reason with your choler question  
 [00:09:26] What 'tis you go about:  
 [00:09:28] to climb steep hills requires slow pace at first:  
 [00:09:31] anger is like a full-hot horse,  
 [00:09:33] who being allow'd his way,  
 [00:09:34] Self-mettle tires him.  
 [00:09:36] Not a man in England can advise me like you:  
 [00:09:38] be to yourself as you would to your friend.  
 [00:09:40] I'll to the king; and from a mouth of honour  
 [00:09:42] quite cry down this Ipswich fellow's insolence;  
 [00:09:46] or proclaim there's difference in no persons.  
 [00:09:48] Be advised;  
 [00:09:49] Heat not a furnace for your foe  
 [00:09:50] so hot that it do singe yourself:  
 [00:09:53] we may outrun, by violent swiftness,  
 [00:09:55] that which we run at,  
 [00:09:56] And lose by over-running.  
 [00:09:58] Be advised: I say again,  
 [00:10:00] there is no English soul more stronger  
 [00:10:02] to direct you than yourself,  
 [00:10:04] If with the sap of reason you would quench,  
 [00:10:05] Or but allay, the fire of passion.  
 [00:10:07] Sir, I am thankful to you;  
 [00:10:08] and I'll go along by your prescription:  
 [00:10:10] but this top-proud fellow,  
 [00:10:12] whom from the flow of gall I name not  
 [00:10:14] but from sincere motions, by intelligence,  
 [00:10:16] And proofs as clear as founts in July  
 [00:10:19] when we see each grain of gravel,  
 [00:10:21] I do know to be corrupt and treasonous.  
 [00:10:23] Say not 'treasonous.'  
 [00:10:24] To the king I'll say't;  
 [00:10:25] and make my vouch as strong as shore of rock.  
 [00:10:28] Attend. This holy fox, or wolf, or both,  
 [00:10:31] --for he is equal ravenous as he is subtle,  
 [00:10:33] and as prone to mischief as able to perform't;  
 [00:10:35] his mind and place infecting one another,  
 [00:10:37] yea, reciprocally--  
 [00:10:38] Only to show his pomp  
 [00:10:39] as well in France as here at home,  
 [00:10:41] suggests the king our master  
 [00:10:42] to this last costly treaty,  
 [00:10:44] the interview, that swallow'd so much treasure,  
 [00:10:46] and like a glass did break i' the rinsing.  
 [00:10:48] Faith, and so it did.  
 [00:10:49] Pray, give me favour, sir.  
 [00:10:50] This cunning cardinal  
 [00:10:51] The articles o' the combination drew  
 [00:10:52] as himself pleased;  
 [00:10:53] and they were ratified as he cried 'Thus let be':  
 [00:10:57] to as much end as give a crutch to the dead:  
 [00:10:59] Now this follows,-- which, as I take it,  
 [00:11:01] is a kind of puppy to the old dam, treason,  
 [00:11:04] --Charles the emperor,  
 [00:11:05] under pretence to see the queen his aunt--  
 [00:11:06] For 'twas indeed his colour,  
 [00:11:08] but he came to whisper Wolsey,  
 [00:11:09] --here makes visitation:

[00:11:10] His fears were,  
 [00:11:12] that the interview betwixt England and France might,  
 [00:11:13] through their amity, breed him some prejudice;  
 [00:11:15] for from this league peep'd harms that menaced him:  
 [00:11:18] he privily deals with our cardinal; and, as I trow,--  
 [00:11:21] Which I do well;  
 [00:11:22] for I am sure the emperor paid ere he promised;  
 [00:11:24] whereby his suit was granted ere it was ask'd;  
 [00:11:26] but when the way was made, and paved with gold,  
 [00:11:29] the emperor thus desired,  
 [00:11:30] that he would please to alter the king's course,  
 [00:11:32] And break the foresaid peace.  
 [00:11:50] As soon he shall by me,  
 [00:11:52] that thus the cardinal does buy and sell his honour  
 [00:11:54] as he pleases, and for his own advantage.  
 [00:11:56] I am sorry to hear this of him;  
 [00:11:57] and could wish he were something mistaken in't.  
 [00:11:59] No, not a syllable:  
 [00:12:00] I do pronounce him in that very shape  
 [00:12:01] he shall appear in proof.  
 [00:12:08] Your office, sergeant; execute it.  
 [00:12:11] Sir, my lord the Duke of Buckingham,  
 [00:12:14] and Earl of Hereford, Stafford, and Northampton,  
 [00:12:17] I arrest thee of high treason,  
 [00:12:19] in the name of our most sovereign king.  
 [00:12:21] Lo, you, my lord,  
 [00:12:23] The net has fall'n upon me!  
 [00:12:25] I shall perish under device and practise.  
 [00:12:29] I am sorry to see you ta'en from liberty,  
 [00:12:31] to look on the business present:  
 [00:12:32] 'tis his highness' pleasure  
 [00:12:35] You shall to the Tower.  
 [00:12:36] It will help me nothing to plead mine innocence;  
 [00:12:38] for that dye is on me  
 [00:12:40] which makes my whitest part black.  
 [00:12:44] The will of heaven be done in this and all things!  
 [00:12:46] I obey.  
 [00:12:49] O my Lord Abergavenny, fare you well!  
 [00:12:50] Nay, he must bear you company.  
 [00:12:53] The king is pleased you shall to the Tower,  
 [00:12:54] till you know how he determines further.  
 [00:12:57] As the duke said, the will of heaven be done,  
 [00:12:59] and the king's pleasure by me obey'd!  
 [00:13:03] Here is a warrant from the king  
 [00:13:05] to attach Lord Montacute;  
 [00:13:07] and the bodies of the duke's confessor,  
 [00:13:08] John de la Car,  
 [00:13:10] One Gilbert Peck, his chancellor--  
 [00:13:12] So, so; These are the limbs o' the plot:  
 [00:13:15] no more, I hope.  
 [00:13:17] A monk o' the Chartreux.  
 [00:13:20] O, Nicholas Hopkins?  
 [00:13:22] He.  
 [00:13:24] My surveyor is false;  
 [00:13:26] the o'er-great cardinal hath show'd him gold;  
 [00:13:30] my life is spann'd already:  
 [00:13:32] I am the shadow of poor Buckingham,  
 [00:13:35] Whose figure even this instant cloud puts on,  
 [00:13:37] by darkening my clear sun.  
 [00:13:42] My lord, farewell.

[00:13:56] My life itself, and the best heart of it,  
 [00:13:58] Thanks you for this great care:  
 [00:14:00] I stood i' the level of a full-charged confederacy,  
 [00:14:03] and give thanks to you that choked it.  
 [00:14:07] Let be call'd before us that gentleman of Buckingham's;  
 [00:14:09] in person I'll hear him his confessions justify;  
 [00:14:12] And point by point the treasons  
 [00:14:13] of his master he shall again relate.  
 [00:14:16] 'Room for the Queen!'  
 [00:14:38] Nay, we must longer kneel: I am a suitor.  
 [00:14:42] Arise, and take place by us:  
 [00:14:44] half your suit never name to us;  
 [00:14:46] you have half our power: the other moiety,  
 [00:14:49] ere you ask, is given;  
 [00:14:53] Repeat your will and take it.  
 [00:14:56] Thank your majesty.  
 [00:14:58] That you would love yourself,  
 [00:15:01] and in that love not unconsider'd  
 [00:15:02] leave your honour,  
 [00:15:03] nor the dignity of your office,  
 [00:15:05] is the point of my petition.  
 [00:15:06] Lady mine, proceed.  
 [00:15:09] I am solicited, not by a few,  
 [00:15:12] And those of true condition,  
 [00:15:14] that your subjects are in great grievance:  
 [00:15:17] there have been commissions sent down among 'em,  
 [00:15:18] which hath flaw'd the heart of all their loyalties:  
 [00:15:21] wherein, although, my good lord cardinal,  
 [00:15:24] they vent reproaches most bitterly on you,  
 [00:15:26] as putter on of these exactions,  
 [00:15:30] yet the king our master  
 [00:15:31] -- whose honour heaven shield from soil!  
 [00:15:34] --even he escapes not language unmannerly,  
 [00:15:38] yea, such which breaks the sides of loyalty,  
 [00:15:40] and almost appears in loud rebellion.  
 [00:15:43] Not almost appears,  
 [00:15:45] It doth appear; for, upon these taxations,  
 [00:15:49] The clothiers all,  
 [00:15:50] not able to maintain the many to them longing,  
 [00:15:52] have put off the spinsters,  
 [00:15:54] carders, fullers, weavers, who,  
 [00:15:56] Unfit for other life,  
 [00:15:57] compell'd by hunger and lack of other means,  
 [00:16:00] in desperate manner daring the event to the teeth,  
 [00:16:02] are all in uproar, and danger serves among then!  
 [00:16:05] Taxation! Wherein? and what taxation?  
 [00:16:09] My lord cardinal,  
 [00:16:10] You that are blamed for it alike with us,  
 [00:16:11] know you of this taxation?  
 [00:16:13] Please you, sir,  
 [00:16:14] I know but of a single part,  
 [00:16:15] in aught pertains to the state;  
 [00:16:17] and front but in that file  
 [00:16:18] where others tell steps with me.  
 [00:16:20] No, my lord, You know no more than others;  
 [00:16:24] but you frame things that are known alike;  
 [00:16:27] to those which would not know them,  
 [00:16:29] and yet must perforce be their acquaintance.  
 [00:16:32] These exactions, whereof my sovereign would have note,  
 [00:16:35] they are most pestilent to the bearing;

[00:16:38] and, to bear 'em, the back is sacrifice to the load.  
[00:16:42] They say they are devised by you;  
[00:16:43] or else you suffer too hard an exclamation.  
[00:16:47] Still exaction! The nature of it?  
[00:16:50] in what kind, let's know, Is this exaction?  
[00:16:53] I am much too venturous in tempting of your patience;  
[00:16:56] but am bolden'd under your promised pardon.  
[00:17:00] The subjects' grief comes through commissions,  
[00:17:02] which compel from each the sixth part of his substance,  
[00:17:06] to be levied without delay;  
[00:17:09] and the pretence for this is named,  
[00:17:10] your wars in France:  
[00:17:12] this makes bold mouths:  
[00:17:14] tongues spit their duties out,  
[00:17:15] and cold hearts freeze allegiance in them;  
[00:17:18] their curses now live where their prayers did:  
[00:17:21] and it's come to pass,  
[00:17:22] this tractable obedience is a slave  
[00:17:24] to each incensed will.  
[00:17:26] I would your highness  
[00:17:27] would give it quick consideration,  
[00:17:28] for there is no primer business.  
[00:17:30] By my life, this is against our pleasure.  
[00:17:32] And for me, I have no further gone in this  
[00:17:34] than by a single voice;  
[00:17:35] and that not pass'd me  
[00:17:37] but by learned approbation of the judges.  
[00:17:39] If I am Traduced by ignorant tongues,  
[00:17:42] which neither know my faculties nor person,  
[00:17:44] yet will be the chronicles of my doing,  
[00:17:46] let me say 'tis but the fate of place,  
[00:17:49] and the rough brake that virtue must go through.  
[00:17:54] We must not stint our necessary actions,  
[00:17:56] in the fear to cope malicious censurers;  
[00:18:00] which ever, as ravenous fishes,  
[00:18:02] do a vessel follow that is new-trimm'd,  
[00:18:05] but benefit no further than vainly longing.  
[00:18:09] What we oft do best, by sick interpreters,  
[00:18:12] once weak ones, is Not ours,  
[00:18:15] or not allow'd;  
[00:18:16] what worst, as oft, hitting a grosser quality,  
[00:18:19] is cried up for our best act.  
[00:18:23] If we shall stand still,  
[00:18:25] In fear our motion will be mock'd or carp'd at,  
[00:18:28] We should take root here where we sit,  
[00:18:32] or sit state-statues only.  
[00:18:42] Things done well, and with a care,  
[00:18:44] exempt themselves from fear;  
[00:18:46] Things done without example,  
[00:18:47] in their issue are to be fear'd.  
[00:18:49] Have you a precedent of this commission?  
[00:18:50] I believe, not any.  
[00:18:53] We must not rend our subjects from our laws,  
[00:18:55] And stick them in our will.  
[00:18:57] Sixth part of each? A trembling contribution!  
[00:19:02] Why, we take from every tree lop, bark,  
[00:19:04] and part o' the timber;  
[00:19:06] And, though we leave it with a root, thus hack'd,  
[00:19:08] The air will drink the sap.  
[00:19:11] To every county where this is question'd



[00:19:13] send our letters, with free pardon  
 [00:19:14] to each man that has denied the force  
 [00:19:16] of this commission:  
 [00:19:17] pray, look to't; I put it to your care.  
 [00:19:20] A word with you.  
 [00:19:23] Let there be letters writ to every shire,  
 [00:19:25] Of the king's grace and pardon.  
 [00:19:27] The grieved commons hardly conceive of me;  
 [00:19:31] let it be noised that through our intercession  
 [00:19:33] this revokement and pardon comes:  
 [00:19:36] I shall anon advise you further in the proceeding.  
 [00:19:50] I am sorry that the Duke of Buckingham  
 [00:19:52] is run in your displeasure.  
 [00:19:54] It grieves many:  
 [00:19:56] The gentleman is learn'd, and a most rare speaker;  
 [00:19:59] To nature none more bound;  
 [00:20:00] his training such, that he may furnish  
 [00:20:02] and instruct great teachers,  
 [00:20:03] And never seek for aid out of himself.  
 [00:20:06] Yet see, when these so noble benefits  
 [00:20:08] shall prove not well disposed,  
 [00:20:10] the mind growing once corrupt,  
 [00:20:12] They turn to vicious forms,  
 [00:20:13] ten times more ugly than ever they were fair.  
 [00:20:16] This man so complete,  
 [00:20:19] who was enroll'd 'mongst wonders,  
 [00:20:22] and when we, almost with ravish'd listening,  
 [00:20:24] could not find his hour of speech a minute;  
 [00:20:26] he, my lady, hath into monstrous habits  
 [00:20:28] put the graces that once were his,  
 [00:20:31] and is become as black as if besmear'd in hell.  
 [00:20:35] Sit by us; you shall hear--  
 [00:20:38] This was his gentleman in trust--  
 [00:20:40] of him things to strike honour sad.  
 [00:20:43] Bid him recount the fore-recited practises;  
 [00:20:46] whereof we cannot feel too little, hear too much.  
 [00:20:51] Stand forth, and with bold spirit relate  
 [00:20:53] what you, most like a careful subject,  
 [00:20:55] have collected out of the Duke of Buckingham.  
 [00:20:57] Speak freely.  
 [00:21:00] First, it was usual with him,  
 [00:21:05] every day it would infect his speech,  
 [00:21:08] that if the king should without issue die,  
 [00:21:11] he'll carry it so to make the sceptre his:  
 [00:21:18] these very words I've heard him utter  
 [00:21:20] to his son-in-law, Lord Abergavenny;  
 [00:21:22] to whom by oath he menaced revenge upon the cardinal.  
 [00:21:26] Please your highness,  
 [00:21:27] note this dangerous conception in this point.  
 [00:21:29] Not friended by by his wish,  
 [00:21:31] to your high person his will is most malignant;  
 [00:21:34] and it stretches beyond you, to your friends.  
 [00:21:36] My learn'd lord cardinal, deliver all with charity.  
 [00:21:40] Speak on:  
 [00:21:42] How grounded he his title to the crown,  
 [00:21:44] upon our fail?  
 [00:21:45] to this point hast thou heard him  
 [00:21:46] at any time speak aught?  
 [00:21:48] by a vain prophecy of Nicholas Henton.  
 [00:21:51] What was that Henton?

[00:21:52] Sir, a Chartreux friar, His confessor,  
 [00:21:55] who fed him every minute with words of sovereignty.  
 [00:21:58] How know'st thou this?  
 [00:21:59] Not long before your highness sped to France,  
 [00:22:01] The duke being at the Rose,  
 [00:22:04] within the parish Saint Lawrence Poultney,  
 [00:22:06] did of me demand what was the speech  
 [00:22:08] among the Londoners concerning the French journey:  
 [00:22:11] I replied, men fear'd the French  
 [00:22:14] would prove perfidious to the king's danger.  
 [00:22:17] Presently the duke said, 'twas the fear, indeed;  
 [00:22:21] and that he doubted 'twould prove  
 [00:22:22] the verity of certain words  
 [00:22:23] Spoke by a holy monk; 'that oft,' says he,  
 [00:22:27] 'Hath sent to me, wishing me to permit  
 [00:22:29] John de la Car, my chaplain,  
 [00:22:31] a choice hour to hear from him a matter of some moment:  
 [00:22:35] Whom after under the confession's seal  
 [00:22:38] He solemnly had sworn,  
 [00:22:39] that what he spoke my chaplain to no creature living,  
 [00:22:42] but to me, should utter,  
 [00:22:44] with demure confidence this pausingly ensued:  
 [00:22:48] neither the king nor's heirs,  
 [00:22:51] Tell you the duke, shall prosper:  
 [00:22:54] bid him strive to gain the love o' the commonalty:  
 [00:22:57] the duke shall govern England.'  
 [00:23:00] If I know you well,  
 [00:23:02] You were the duke's surveyor,  
 [00:23:03] and lost your office on the complaint o' the tenants:  
 [00:23:06] charge not in your spleen a noble person  
 [00:23:08] And spoil your nobler soul:  
 [00:23:10] I say, take heed; Yes, heartily beseech you.  
 [00:23:13] Let him on.  
 [00:23:14] Go forward.  
 [00:23:17] On my soul, I'll speak but truth.  
 [00:23:20] I told my lord the duke,  
 [00:23:21] by the devil's illusions the monk might be deceived;  
 [00:23:24] and that 'twas dangerous for him  
 [00:23:25] to ruminate on this so far,  
 [00:23:27] until it forged him some design,  
 [00:23:29] which, being believed,  
 [00:23:30] It was much like to do: he answer'd, 'Tush,  
 [00:23:34] It can do me no damage;'  
 [00:23:35] adding further,  
 [00:23:37] That, had the king in his last sickness fail'd,  
 [00:23:39] The cardinal's and Sir Thomas Lovell's heads  
 [00:23:42] should have gone off.  
 [00:23:43] Ha! what, so rank? Ah ha!  
 [00:23:47] There's mischief in this man: canst thou say further?  
 [00:23:49] I can, my liege.  
 [00:23:51] Proceed.  
 [00:23:52] Being at Greenwich,  
 [00:23:53] after your highness had reprov'd the duke  
 [00:23:54] about Sir William Blomer,--  
 [00:23:56] I remember of such a time: being my sworn servant,  
 [00:23:58] The duke retain'd him his. But on; what hence?  
 [00:24:00] 'If,' quoth he, 'I for this had been committed,  
 [00:24:03] As, to the Tower, I thought,  
 [00:24:05] I would have play'd the part my father meant to act  
 [00:24:08] upon the usurper Richard;

[00:24:09] who, being at Salisbury,  
 [00:24:10] made suit to come in's presence;  
 [00:24:12] which if granted, as he made semblance of his duty,  
 [00:24:14] would have put his knife to him.'  
 [00:24:16] A giant traitor!  
 [00:24:18] Now, madam, may his highness live in freedom,  
 [00:24:21] and this man out of prison?  
 [00:24:22] God mend all!  
 [00:24:24] There's something more would out of thee; what say'st?  
 [00:24:27] After 'the duke his father,' with 'the knife,'  
 [00:24:30] He stretch'd him, and, with one hand on his dagger,  
 [00:24:32] Another spread on's breast,  
 [00:24:34] mounting his eyes he did discharge a horrible oath;  
 [00:24:37] whose tenor was,--were he evil used,  
 [00:24:40] he would outgo his father  
 [00:24:41] by as much as a performance  
 [00:24:43] Does an irresolute purpose.  
 [00:24:45] There's his period,  
 [00:24:46] To sheathe his knife in us.  
 [00:24:52] He is attach'd;  
 [00:24:53] Call him to present trial:  
 [00:24:54] if he may find mercy in the law, 'tis his:  
 [00:24:56] if none, let him not seek 't of us:  
 [00:24:59] by day and night,  
 [00:25:00] He's traitor to the height.  
 [00:25:09] Is't possible the spells of France  
 [00:25:11] should juggle men into such strange mysteries?  
 [00:25:14] New customs, though they be never so ridiculous,  
 [00:25:16] Nay, let 'em be unmanly, yet are follow'd.  
 [00:25:19] Death! my lord, their clothes are after  
 [00:25:20] such a pagan cut too,  
 [00:25:22] That, sure, they've worn out Christendom.  
 [00:25:25] How now! What news, Sir Thomas Lovell?  
 [00:25:27] Faith, my lord, I hear of none,  
 [00:25:28] but the new proclamation that's clapp'd  
 [00:25:29] upon the court-gate.  
 [00:25:30] What is't for?  
 [00:25:31] The reformation of our travell'd gallants,  
 [00:25:33] That fill the court with quarrels, talk, and tailors.  
 [00:25:37] I'm glad 'tis there:  
 [00:25:38] now I would pray our monsieurs  
 [00:25:40] to think an English courtier may be wise,  
 [00:25:43] And never see the Louvre.  
 [00:25:45] They must either, for so run the conditions,  
 [00:25:47] leave those remnants of fool and feather  
 [00:25:49] that they got in France,  
 [00:25:50] Or pack to their old playfellows:  
 [00:25:52] there, I take it, they may, 'cum privilegio,'  
 [00:25:55] wear away the lag end of their lewdness  
 [00:25:57] and be laugh'd at.  
 [00:25:58] 'Tis time to give 'em physic,  
 [00:26:00] their diseases are grown so catching.  
 [00:26:02] What a loss our ladies will have of these trim vanities!  
 [00:26:06] Ay, marry, There will be woe indeed, lords:  
 [00:26:08] the sly whoresons have got a speeding trick  
 [00:26:11] to lay down ladies;  
 [00:26:12] A French song and a fiddle has no fellow.  
 [00:26:14] The devil fiddle 'em! I am glad they are going,  
 [00:26:16] For, sure, there's no converting of 'em:  
 [00:26:19] now an honest country lord, as I am,

[00:26:22] beaten a long time out of play,  
[00:26:24] may bring his plainsong and have an hour of hearing;  
[00:26:27] and, by'r lady, held current music too.  
[00:26:30] Well said, Lord Sands;  
[00:26:31] Your colt's tooth is not cast yet.  
[00:26:33] No, my lord; Nor shall not, while I have a stump.  
[00:26:37] Sir Thomas, whither were you a-going?  
[00:26:38] To the cardinal's: Your lordship is a guest too.  
[00:26:40] O, 'tis true: This night he makes a supper,  
[00:26:42] and a great one, to many lords and ladies;  
[00:26:45] there will be the beauty of this kingdom,  
[00:26:47] I'll assure you.  
[00:26:48] That churchman bears a bounteous mind indeed,  
[00:26:51] A hand as fruitful as the land that feeds us;  
[00:26:53] his dewes fall every where.  
[00:26:55] No doubt he's noble;  
[00:26:56] He had a black mouth that said other of him.  
[00:26:59] He may, my lord; has wherewithal:  
[00:27:01] in him sparing would show a worse sin than ill doctrine:  
[00:27:04] Men of his way should be most liberal;  
[00:27:06] They are set here for examples.  
[00:27:07] True, they are so: But few now give so great ones.  
[00:27:11] My barge stays; Your lordship shall along.  
[00:27:14] Come, good Sir Thomas, We shall be late else;  
[00:27:16] which I would not be, for I was sent for,  
[00:27:18] with Sir Henry Guildford this night to be comptrollers.  
[00:27:20] I am your lordship's.  
[00:27:26] Ladies, a general welcome from his grace salutes ye all;  
[00:27:30] this night he dedicates to fair content and you:  
[00:27:34] none here, he hopes,  
[00:27:35] In all this noble bevy,  
[00:27:36] has brought with her one care abroad;  
[00:27:38] he would have all as merry as, first,  
[00:27:40] good company, good wine, good welcome,  
[00:27:43] can make good people.  
[00:27:45] O, my lord, you're tardy:  
[00:27:46] The very thought of this fair company  
[00:27:48] clapp'd wings to me.  
[00:27:50] You are young, Sir Harry Guildford.  
[00:27:53] Sir Thomas Lovell,  
[00:27:55] had the cardinal but half my lay thoughts in him,  
[00:27:58] some of these should find a running banquet  
[00:28:00] ere they rested,  
[00:28:02] I think would better please 'em:  
[00:28:04] by my life, they are a sweet society of fair ones.  
[00:28:08] O, that your lordship were but now confessor  
[00:28:10] to one or two of these!  
[00:28:11] I would I were they should find easy penance.  
[00:28:15] Faith, how easy?  
[00:28:17] As easy as a down-bed would afford it.  
[00:28:21] Sweet ladies, will it please you sit?  
[00:28:23] Sir Harry, Place you that side;  
[00:28:25] I'll take the charge of this:  
[00:28:27] His grace is entering. Nay, you must not freeze;  
[00:28:30] Two women placed together makes cold weather:  
[00:28:33] My Lord Sands, you are one will keep 'em waking;  
[00:28:36] Pray, sit between these ladies.  
[00:28:38] By my faith, I thank your lordship.  
[00:28:42] By your leave, sweet ladies:  
[00:28:44] If I chance to talk a little wild, forgive me;

[00:28:47] I had it from my father.  
 [00:28:48] Was he mad, sir?  
 [00:28:50] O, very mad, exceeding mad, in love too:  
 [00:28:54] But he would bite none; just as I do now,  
 [00:28:56] He would kiss you twenty with a breath.  
 [00:29:04] You're welcome, my fair guests:  
 [00:29:06] that noble lady, or gentleman,  
 [00:29:08] that is not freely merry, is not my friend: this,  
 [00:29:11] to confirm my welcome; and to you all, good health.  
 [00:29:15] Your grace is noble:  
 [00:29:16] Let me have such a bowl may hold my thanks,  
 [00:29:18] And save me so much talking.  
 [00:29:21] My Lord Sands,  
 [00:29:22] I am beholding to you: cheer your neighbours.  
 [00:29:25] Ladies, you are not merry:  
 [00:29:26] gentlemen, whose fault is this?  
 [00:29:27] The red wine first must rise  
 [00:29:29] in their fair cheeks, my lord;  
 [00:29:31] then we shall have 'em talk us to silence.  
 [00:29:34] You are a merry gamester, my Lord Sands.  
 [00:29:37] Yes, if I make my play.  
 [00:29:40] Here's to your ladyship: and pledge it, madam,  
 [00:29:43] For 'tis to such a thing,--  
 [00:29:44] You cannot show me.  
 [00:29:46] I told your grace they would talk anon.  
 [00:29:50] What's that?  
 [00:29:51] Look out there, some of ye.  
 [00:29:54] What warlike voice, and to what end is this?  
 [00:29:57] Nay, ladies, fear not;  
 [00:29:58] by all the laws of war you're privileged.  
 [00:30:17] How now! what is't?  
 [00:30:18] A noble troop of strangers;  
 [00:30:20] For so they seem:  
 [00:30:21] they've left their barge and landed;  
 [00:30:23] And hither make,  
 [00:30:24] as great ambassadors from foreign princes.  
 [00:30:27] Good lord chamberlain, Go, give 'em welcome;  
 [00:30:29] you can speak the French tongue;  
 [00:30:31] And, pray, receive 'em nobly,  
 [00:30:32] and conduct 'em into our presence,  
 [00:30:34] where this heaven of beauty  
 [00:30:35] shall shine at full upon them.  
 [00:30:37] Some attend him.  
 [00:30:41] You have now a broken banquet; but we'll mend it.  
 [00:30:47] A good digestion to you all:  
 [00:30:49] and once more I shower  
 [00:30:50] a welcome on ye; welcome all.  
 [00:32:34] A noble company! what are their pleasures?  
 [00:32:38] Because they speak no English,  
 [00:32:40] thus they pray'd to tell your grace,  
 [00:32:42] that, having heard by fame  
 [00:32:43] of this so noble and so fair assembly  
 [00:32:45] This night to meet here,  
 [00:32:47] they could do no less  
 [00:32:48] out of the great respect they bear to beauty,  
 [00:32:50] But leave their flocks; and,  
 [00:32:53] under your fair conduct,  
 [00:32:54] Crave leave to view these ladies  
 [00:32:56] and entreat an hour of revels with 'em.  
 [00:33:00] Say, lord chamberlain,

[00:33:01] they have done my poor house grace;  
[00:33:03] for which I pay 'em a thousand thanks,  
[00:33:06] and pray 'em take their pleasures.  
[00:33:14] The fairest hand I ever touch'd! O beauty,  
[00:33:17] till now I never knew thee!  
[00:33:40] My lord!  
[00:33:41] Your grace?  
[00:33:42] Pray, tell 'em thus much from me:  
[00:33:45] There should be one amongst 'em, by his person,  
[00:33:49] More worthy this place than myself; to whom,  
[00:33:53] If I but knew him, with my love and duty  
[00:33:55] I would surrender it.  
[00:33:58] I will, my lord.  
[00:34:28] What say they?  
[00:34:30] Such a one, they all confess,  
[00:34:32] There is indeed;  
[00:34:33] which they would have your grace find out,  
[00:34:35] and he will take it.  
[00:34:48] Let me see, then.  
[00:34:52] By all your good leaves, gentlemen;  
[00:35:07] here I'll make my royal choice.  
[00:35:11] Ye have found him, cardinal:  
[00:35:17] You hold a fair assembly; you do well, lord:  
[00:35:20] You are a churchman, or, I'll tell you, cardinal,  
[00:35:22] I should judge now unhappily.  
[00:35:24] I am glad your grace is grown so pleasant.  
[00:35:26] My lord chamberlain, Prithee, come hither:  
[00:35:30] what fair lady's that?  
[00:35:32] An't please your grace, Sir Thomas Bullen's daughter,  
[00:35:35] the Viscount Rochford,  
[00:35:36] one of her highness' women.  
[00:35:38] By heaven, she is a dainty one.  
[00:36:00] Sweetheart, I were unmannerly, to take you out,  
[00:36:04] And not to kiss you.  
[00:36:12] A health, gentlemen! Let it go round.  
[00:36:17] Sir Thomas Lovell, is the banquet ready  
[00:36:21] I' the privy chamber?  
[00:36:22] Yes, my lord.  
[00:36:25] Your grace, I fear, with dancing is a little heated.  
[00:36:29] I fear, too much.  
[00:36:31] There's fresher air, my lord, in the next chamber.  
[00:36:34] Lead in your ladies, every one:  
[00:36:36] sweet partner, I must not yet forsake you:  
[00:36:40] let's be merry: Good my lord cardinal,  
[00:36:42] I have half a dozen healths  
[00:36:43] To drink to these fair ladies,  
[00:36:45] and a measure to lead 'em once again;  
[00:36:47] and then let's dream who's best in favour.  
[00:36:51] Let the music knock it.

## Henry VIII Act 2

[00:37:04] Whither away so fast?  
[00:37:05] O, God save ye!  
[00:37:08] Even to the hall, to hear what shall become  
[00:37:10] of the great Duke of Buckingham.  
[00:37:11] I'll save you that labour, sir. All's now done,  
[00:37:14] but the ceremony of bringing back the prisoner.  
[00:37:16] Were you there?  
[00:37:18] Yes, indeed, was I.  
[00:37:19] Pray, speak what has happen'd.  
[00:37:21] You may guess quickly what.  
[00:37:23] Is he found guilty?  
[00:37:24] Yes, truly is he, and condemn'd upon't.  
[00:37:28] I am sorry for't.  
[00:37:30] So are a number more.  
[00:37:32] But, pray, how pass'd it?  
[00:37:34] I'll tell you in a little.  
[00:37:38] The great duke came to the bar;  
[00:37:40] where to his accusations  
[00:37:41] He pleaded still not guilty  
[00:37:43] and alleged many sharp reasons to defeat the law.  
[00:37:46] The king's attorney on the contrary  
[00:37:48] Urged on the examinations, proofs, confessions  
[00:37:51] Of divers witnesses;  
[00:37:52] which the duke desired to have brought  
[00:37:54] viva voce to his face:  
[00:37:56] At which appear'd against him his surveyor;  
[00:38:00] Sir Gilbert Peck his chancellor; and John Car,  
[00:38:04] Confessor to him; with that devil-monk,  
[00:38:08] Hopkins, that made this mischief.  
[00:38:10] That was he that fed him with his prophecies?  
[00:38:12] The same.  
[00:38:14] All these accused him strongly;  
[00:38:15] which he fain would have flung from him,  
[00:38:17] but, indeed, he could not:  
[00:38:19] And so his peers, upon this evidence,  
[00:38:22] Have found him guilty of high treason.  
[00:38:26] Much he spoke, and learnedly, for life;  
[00:38:29] but all was either pitied in him or forgotten.  
[00:38:32] After all this, how did he bear himself?  
[00:38:34] When he was brought again to the bar,  
[00:38:36] to hear his knell rung out, his judgment,  
[00:38:38] he was stirr'd with such an agony,  
[00:38:40] he sweat extremely,  
[00:38:43] And something spoke in choler, ill, and hasty:  
[00:38:49] But he fell to himself again,  
[00:38:51] and sweetly in all the rest  
[00:38:52] show'd a most noble patience.  
[00:38:54] I do not think he fears death.  
[00:38:56] Sure, he does not:  
[00:38:57] He never was so womanish;  
[00:39:00] the cause he may a little grieve at.  
[00:39:02] Certainly the cardinal is the end of this.  
[00:39:05] 'Tis likely, By all conjectures:  
[00:39:07] first, Kildare's attainder,  
[00:39:09] Then deputy of Ireland; who removed,  
[00:39:11] Earl Surrey was sent thither, and in haste too,  
[00:39:14] Lest he should help his father.  
[00:39:15] That trick of state was a deep envious one.



[00:39:18] At his return no doubt he will requite it.  
 [00:39:21] This is noted, and generally, whoever the king favours,  
 [00:39:26] The cardinal instantly will find employment,  
 [00:39:30] And far enough from court too.  
 [00:39:32] All the commons hate him perniciously,  
 [00:39:35] and, o' my conscience, wish him ten fathom deep:  
 [00:39:38] this duke as much they love and dote on;  
 [00:39:41] call him bounteous Buckingham,  
 [00:39:43] The mirror of all courtesies;--  
 [00:39:45] Stay there, sir,  
 [00:39:46] And see the noble ruin'd man you speak of.  
 [00:40:01] All good people,  
 [00:40:04] You that thus far have come to pity me,  
 [00:40:07] Hear what I say, and then go home and lose me.  
 [00:40:12] I have this day received a traitor's judgment,  
 [00:40:15] And by that name must die: yet, heaven bear witness,  
 [00:40:20] And if I have a conscience, let it sink me,  
 [00:40:22] Even as the axe falls, if I be not faithful!  
 [00:40:28] The law I bear no malice for my death;  
 [00:40:31] 'T has done, upon the premises, but justice:  
 [00:40:34] But those that sought it I could wish more Christians:  
 [00:40:39] Be what they will, I heartily forgive 'em:  
 [00:40:43] Yet let 'em look they glory not in mischief,  
 [00:40:47] Nor build their evils on the graves of great men;  
 [00:40:50] For then my guiltless blood must cry against 'em.  
 [00:40:56] For further life in this world I ne'er hope,  
 [00:40:59] Nor will I sue,  
 [00:41:01] although the king have mercies  
 [00:41:03] more than I dare make faults.  
 [00:41:07] You few that loved me,  
 [00:41:11] And dare be bold to weep for Buckingham,  
 [00:41:15] His noble friends and fellows,  
 [00:41:17] whom to leave is only bitter to him, only dying,  
 [00:41:22] Go with me, like good angels, to my end;  
 [00:41:27] And, as the long divorce of steel falls on me,  
 [00:41:33] Make of your prayers one sweet sacrifice,  
 [00:41:37] And lift my soul to heaven.  
 [00:41:44] Lead on, o' God's name.  
 [00:42:01] I do beseech your grace, for charity,  
 [00:42:04] If ever any malice in your heart were hid against me,  
 [00:42:07] now to forgive me frankly.  
 [00:42:09] Sir Thomas Lovell,  
 [00:42:11] I as free forgive you as I would be forgiven:  
 [00:42:13] I forgive all;  
 [00:42:15] There cannot be those numberless offences  
 [00:42:16] 'Gainst me, that I cannot take peace with:  
 [00:42:19] no black envy shall mark my grave.  
 [00:42:23] Commend me to his grace;  
 [00:42:25] And if he speak of Buckingham, pray, tell him  
 [00:42:28] you met him half in heaven:  
 [00:42:32] my vows and prayers yet are the king's;  
 [00:42:34] and, till my soul forsake,  
 [00:42:35] shall cry for blessings on him:  
 [00:42:37] may he live longer  
 [00:42:38] than I have time to tell his years!  
 [00:42:40] Ever beloved and loving may his rule be!  
 [00:42:44] And when old time shall lead him to his end,  
 [00:42:47] Goodness and he fill up one monument!  
 [00:42:52] To the water side I must conduct your grace;  
 [00:42:54] Then give my charge up to Sir Nicholas Vaux,



[00:42:56] Who undertakes you to your end.  
 [00:43:04] Prepare there, the duke is coming:  
 [00:43:14] see the barge be ready;  
 [00:43:15] And fit it with such furniture  
 [00:43:16] as suits the greatness of his person.  
 [00:43:18] Nay, Sir Nicholas, Let it alone;  
 [00:43:20] my state now will but mock me.  
 [00:43:22] When I came hither,  
 [00:43:23] I was lord high constable and Duke of Buckingham;  
 [00:43:25] now, poor Edward Bohun:  
 [00:43:29] Yet I am richer than my base accusers,  
 [00:43:31] That never knew what truth meant:  
 [00:43:33] I now seal it; And with that blood  
 [00:43:35] will make 'em one day groan for't.  
 [00:43:38] My noble father, Henry of Buckingham,  
 [00:43:40] Who first raised head against usurping Richard,  
 [00:43:42] Flying for succor to his servant Banister,  
 [00:43:44] Being distress'd, was by that wretch betray'd,  
 [00:43:46] And without trial fell; God's peace be with him!  
 [00:43:50] Henry the Seventh succeeding,  
 [00:43:52] truly pitying my father's loss,  
 [00:43:53] like a most royal prince, restored me to my honours,  
 [00:43:56] and, out of ruins, made my name once more noble.  
 [00:43:59] Now his son, Henry the Eighth, life, honour, name  
 [00:44:03] and all that made me happy  
 [00:44:04] at one stroke has taken for ever from the world.  
 [00:44:08] I had my trial, and, must needs say, a noble one;  
 [00:44:10] which makes me, a little happier  
 [00:44:12] than my wretched father:  
 [00:44:13] Yet thus far we are one in fortunes:  
 [00:44:16] both gell by our servants, by those men we loved most;  
 [00:44:20] A most unnatural and faithless service!  
 [00:44:31] Heaven has an end in all: yet, you that hear me,  
 [00:44:35] This from a dying man receive as certain:  
 [00:44:38] Where you are liberal of your loves and counsels  
 [00:44:41] Be sure you be not loose;  
 [00:44:43] for those you make friends and give your hearts to,  
 [00:44:47] when they once perceive the least rub in your fortunes,  
 [00:44:50] fall away like water from ye,  
 [00:44:53] never found again but where they mean to sink ye.  
 [00:45:03] All good people, Pray for me!  
 [00:45:07] I must now forsake ye:  
 [00:45:09] the last hour of my long weary life  
 [00:45:12] is come upon me. Farewell:  
 [00:45:17] And when you would say something that is sad,  
 [00:45:21] Speak how I fell. I have done; and God forgive me!  
 [00:46:07] O, this is full of pity!  
 [00:46:09] Sir, it calls, I fear,  
 [00:46:10] too many curses on their beads that were the authors.  
 [00:46:13] If the duke be guiltless,  
 [00:46:15] 'Tis full of woe:  
 [00:46:18] yet I can give you inkling of an ensuing evil,  
 [00:46:21] if it fall,  
 [00:46:22] Greater than this.  
 [00:46:25] Good angels keep it from us!  
 [00:46:26] What may it be? You do not doubt my faith, sir?  
 [00:46:30] This secret is so weighty,  
 [00:46:32] 'twill require a strong faith to conceal it.  
 [00:46:36] Let me have it; I do not talk much.  
 [00:46:39] I am confident, You shall, sir:

[00:46:43] did you not of late days hear  
 [00:46:45] A buzzing of a separation  
 [00:46:46] Between the king and Katharine?  
 [00:46:49] Yes, but it held not:  
 [00:46:51] For when the king once heard it, out of anger  
 [00:46:54] He sent command to the lord mayor straight  
 [00:46:55] To stop the rumor, and allay those tongues  
 [00:46:57] That durst disperse it.  
 [00:46:59] But that slander, sir,  
 [00:47:00] Is found a truth now: for it grows again  
 [00:47:04] Fresher than e'er it was;  
 [00:47:06] and held for certain  
 [00:47:07] The king will venture at it.  
 [00:47:10] Either the cardinal,  
 [00:47:12] Or some about him near,  
 [00:47:14] have, out of malice to the good queen,  
 [00:47:17] possess'd him with a scruple  
 [00:47:19] That will undo her: to confirm this too,  
 [00:47:23] Cardinal Campeius is arrived, and lately;  
 [00:47:26] As all think, for this business.  
 [00:47:29] 'Tis the cardinal;  
 [00:47:31] And merely to revenge him on the emperor  
 [00:47:33] For not bestowing on him, at his asking,  
 [00:47:35] The archbishopric of Toledo, this is purposed.  
 [00:47:39] I think you have hit the mark:  
 [00:47:42] but is't not cruel  
 [00:47:44] That she should feel the smart of this?  
 [00:47:47] The cardinal will have his will, and she must fall.  
 [00:47:53] 'My lord, the horses your lordship sent for,  
 [00:47:55] with all the care I had,  
 [00:47:56] I saw well chosen, ridden, and furnished.  
 [00:47:59] They were young and handsome,  
 [00:48:00] and of the best breed in the north.  
 [00:48:03] When they were ready to set out for London,  
 [00:48:05] a man of my lord cardinal's,  
 [00:48:06] by commission and main power, took 'em from me;  
 [00:48:11] with this reason: His master would be served  
 [00:48:15] before a subject, if not before the king;  
 [00:48:19] which stopped our mouths, sir.'  
 [00:48:24] I fear he will indeed: well, let him have them:  
 [00:48:30] He will have all, I think.  
 [00:48:33] Well met, my lord chamberlain.  
 [00:48:34] Good day to both your graces.  
 [00:48:35] How is the king employ'd?  
 [00:48:37] I left him private,  
 [00:48:39] Full of sad thoughts and troubles.  
 [00:48:42] What's the cause?  
 [00:48:44] It seems the marriage with his brother's wife  
 [00:48:46] Has crept too near his conscience.  
 [00:48:48] No, his conscience  
 [00:48:49] Has crept too near another lady.  
 [00:48:50] 'Tis so:  
 [00:48:51] This is the cardinal's doing, the king-cardinal:  
 [00:48:54] That blind priest, like the eldest son of fortune,  
 [00:48:56] Turns what he list.  
 [00:48:58] The king will know him one day.  
 [00:48:59] Pray God he do! he'll never know himself else.  
 [00:49:02] How holily he works in all his business!  
 [00:49:03] And with what zeal! for,  
 [00:49:05] now he has crack'd the league

[00:49:06] Between us and the emperor, the queen's great nephew,  
 [00:49:08] He dives into the king's soul, and there scatters  
 [00:49:11] Dangers, doubts, wringing of the conscience,  
 [00:49:13] Fears, and despairs;  
 [00:49:15] and all these for his marriage:  
 [00:49:17] And out of all these to restore the king,  
 [00:49:19] He counsels a divorce; a loss of her  
 [00:49:22] That, like a jewel, has hung twenty years  
 [00:49:24] About his neck, yet never lost her lustre;  
 [00:49:27] Of her that loves him with that excellence  
 [00:49:29] That angels love good men with; even of her  
 [00:49:32] That, when the greatest stroke of fortune falls,  
 [00:49:36] Will bless the king: and is not this course pious?  
 [00:49:39] Heaven keep me from such counsel! '  
 [00:49:42] Tis most true these news are every where;  
 [00:49:44] every tongue speaks 'em,  
 [00:49:45] And every true heart weeps for't:  
 [00:49:47] all that dare  
 [00:49:48] Look into these affairs see this main end,  
 [00:49:51] The French king's sister.  
 [00:49:54] Heaven will one day open the king's eyes,  
 [00:49:56] that so long have slept upon this bold bad man.  
 [00:50:00] And free us from his slavery.  
 [00:50:02] We had need pray,  
 [00:50:03] And heartily, for our deliverance;  
 [00:50:05] Or this imperious man will work us all  
 [00:50:06] From princes into pages: all men's honours  
 [00:50:09] Lie like one lump before him, to be fashion'd  
 [00:50:11] Into what pitch he please.  
 [00:50:12] For me, my lords,  
 [00:50:13] I love him not, nor fear him; there's my creed:  
 [00:50:16] As I am made without him, so I'll stand,  
 [00:50:18] If the king please; his curses and his blessings  
 [00:50:21] Touch me alike, they're breath I not believe in.  
 [00:50:24] I knew him, and I know him; so I leave him  
 [00:50:29] To him that made him proud, the pope.  
 [00:50:32] Let's in;  
 [00:50:34] And with some other business put the king  
 [00:50:35] From these sad thoughts, that work too much upon him:  
 [00:50:37] My lord, you'll bear us company?  
 [00:50:39] Excuse me;  
 [00:50:40] The king has sent me elsewhere: besides,  
 [00:50:43] You'll find a most unfit time to disturb him:  
 [00:50:47] Health to your lordships.  
 [00:50:50] Thanks, my good lord chamberlain.  
 [00:51:13] How sad he looks! sure, he is much afflicted.  
 [00:51:18] Who's there, ha?  
 [00:51:20] Pray God he be not angry.  
 [00:51:22] Who's there, I say? How dare you thrust yourselves  
 [00:51:29] Into my private meditations?  
 [00:51:32] Who am I? ha?  
 [00:51:34] A gracious king that pardons all offences  
 [00:51:36] Malice ne'er meant: our breach of duty this way  
 [00:51:40] Is business of estate; in which we come  
 [00:51:41] To know your royal pleasure.  
 [00:51:44] Ye are too bold:  
 [00:51:45] Go to; I'll make ye know your times of business:  
 [00:51:47] Is this an hour for temporal affairs, ha?  
 [00:51:53] Who's there? my good lord cardinal? O my Wolsey,  
 [00:52:00] The quiet of my wounded conscience;

[00:52:01] Thou art a cure fit for a king.  
 [00:52:05] You're welcome,  
 [00:52:06] Most learned reverend sir, into our kingdom:  
 [00:52:08] Use us and it.  
 [00:52:09] My good lord, have great care  
 [00:52:11] I be not found a talker.  
 [00:52:12] Sir, you cannot.  
 [00:52:13] I would your grace would give us but an hour  
 [00:52:15] Of private conference.  
 [00:52:16] We are busy; go.  
 [00:52:19] This priest has no pride in him?  
 [00:52:20] Not to speak of:  
 [00:52:22] I would not be so sick though for his place:  
 [00:52:23] But this cannot continue.  
 [00:52:25] If it do,  
 [00:52:26] I'll venture one have-at-him.  
 [00:52:27] I another.  
 [00:52:29] Your grace has given a precedent of wisdom  
 [00:52:30] Above all princes, in committing freely  
 [00:52:33] Your scruple to the voice of Christendom:  
 [00:52:35] Who can be angry now? what envy reach you?  
 [00:52:39] The Spaniard, tied blood and favour to her,  
 [00:52:41] Must now confess, if they have any goodness,  
 [00:52:43] The trial just and noble. All the clerks,  
 [00:52:47] I mean the learned ones, in Christian kingdoms  
 [00:52:49] Have their free voices: Rome, the nurse of judgment,  
 [00:52:52] Invited by your noble self, hath sent  
 [00:52:54] One general tongue unto us, this good man,  
 [00:52:57] This just and learned priest, Cardinal Campeius;  
 [00:53:00] Whom once more I present unto your highness.  
 [00:53:02] And once more in mine arms I bid him welcome,  
 [00:53:04] And thank the holy conclave for their loves:  
 [00:53:06] They have sent me such a man I would have wish'd for.  
 [00:53:08] Your grace must needs deserve all strangers' loves,  
 [00:53:11] You are so noble. To your highness' hand  
 [00:53:13] I tender my commission; by whose virtue,  
 [00:53:15] The court of Rome commanding, you, my lord  
 [00:53:17] Cardinal of York, are join'd with me their servant  
 [00:53:20] In the impartial judging of this business.  
 [00:53:23] Two equal men. The queen shall be acquainted  
 [00:53:26] Forthwith for what you come. Where's Gardiner?  
 [00:53:28] I know your majesty has always loved her  
 [00:53:30] So dear in heart, not to deny her that  
 [00:53:32] A woman of less place might ask by law:  
 [00:53:35] Scholars allow'd freely to argue for her.  
 [00:53:38] Ay, and the best she shall have; and my favour  
 [00:53:40] To him that does best: God forbid else. Cardinal,  
 [00:53:44] Prithce, call Gardiner to me, my new secretary:  
 [00:53:47] I find him a fit fellow.  
 [00:53:54] Give me your hand much joy  
 [00:53:56] and favour to you; You are the king's now.  
 [00:54:00] But to be commanded  
 [00:54:01] For ever by your grace, whose hand has raised me.  
 [00:54:09] Come hither, Gardiner.  
 [00:54:16] My Lord of York, was not one Doctor Pace  
 [00:54:18] In this man's place before him?  
 [00:54:20] Yes, he was.  
 [00:54:21] Was he not held a learned man?  
 [00:54:22] Yes, surely.  
 [00:54:23] Believe me, there's an ill opinion spread then

[00:54:25] Even of yourself, lord cardinal.  
 [00:54:28] How! of me?  
 [00:54:29] They will not stick to say you envied him,  
 [00:54:32] And fearing he would rise, he was so virtuous,  
 [00:54:34] Kept him a foreign man still; which so grieved him,  
 [00:54:38] That he ran mad and died.  
 [00:54:40] Heaven's peace be with him!  
 [00:54:42] That's Christian care enough: for living murmurers  
 [00:54:45] There's places of rebuke. He was a fool;  
 [00:54:48] For he would needs be virtuous: that good fellow,  
 [00:54:51] If I command him, follows my appointment:  
 [00:54:53] I will have none so near else.  
 [00:54:56] Learn this, brother,  
 [00:54:57] We live not to be grip'd by meaner persons.  
 [00:55:01] Deliver this with modesty to the queen.  
 [00:55:06] The most convenient place that I can think of  
 [00:55:07] For such receipt of learning is Black-Friars;  
 [00:55:09] There ye shall meet about this weighty business.  
 [00:55:12] My Wolsey, see it furnish'd. O, my lord,  
 [00:55:16] Would it not grieve an able man to leave  
 [00:55:18] So sweet a bedfellow? But, conscience, conscience!  
 [00:55:23] O, 'tis a tender place; and I must leave her.  
 [00:55:31] Not for that neither: here's the pang that pinches:  
 [00:55:38] His highness having lived so long with her,  
 [00:55:41] and she so good a lady  
 [00:55:42] that no tongue could ever pronounce  
 [00:55:43] dishonour of her;  
 [00:55:46] by my life, she never knew harm-doing:  
 [00:55:49] O, now, after so many courses  
 [00:55:51] of the sun enthroned,  
 [00:55:53] Still growing in a majesty and pomp, the which  
 [00:55:57] To leave a thousand-fold more bitter than  
 [00:56:01] 'Tis sweet at first to acquire,--after this process,  
 [00:56:05] To give her the avaunt!  
 [00:56:07] It is a pity would move a monster.  
 [00:56:09] Hearts of most hard temper  
 [00:56:11] Melt and lament for her.  
 [00:56:13] much better she ne'er had known pomp:  
 [00:56:15] though't be temporal,  
 [00:56:17] Yet, if that quarrel, fortune,  
 [00:56:19] do divorce it from the bearer,  
 [00:56:21] 'tis a sufferance panging  
 [00:56:22] As soul and body's severing.  
 [00:56:24] Alas, poor lady!  
 [00:56:26] She's a stranger now again.  
 [00:56:28] So much the more  
 [00:56:29] Must pity drop upon her.  
 [00:56:31] Verily, I swear, 'tis better to be lowly born,  
 [00:56:34] And range with humble livers in content,  
 [00:56:36] Than to be perk'd up in a glistening grief,  
 [00:56:39] And wear a golden sorrow.  
 [00:56:40] Our content is our best having.  
 [00:56:42] By my troth and maidenhead,  
 [00:56:43] I would not be a queen.  
 [00:56:45] Beshrew me, I would,  
 [00:56:46] And venture maidenhead for't;  
 [00:56:48] and so would you,  
 [00:56:49] For all this spice of your hypocrisy:  
 [00:56:53] You, that have so fair parts of woman on you,  
 [00:56:56] Have too a woman's heart;

[00:56:59] which ever yet affected eminence, wealth, sovereignty;  
 [00:57:04] Which, to say sooth, are blessings; and which gifts,  
 [00:57:09] Saving your mincing,  
 [00:57:12] the capacity of your soft cheveril conscience  
 [00:57:15] would receive,  
 [00:57:16] If you might please to stretch it.  
 [00:57:18] Nay, good troth.  
 [00:57:20] Yes, troth, and troth; you would not be a queen?  
 [00:57:24] No, not for all the riches under heaven.  
 [00:57:27] 'Tis strange: a three-pence bow'd would hire me,  
 [00:57:31] Old as I am, to queen it:  
 [00:57:33] but, I pray you,  
 [00:57:35] What think you of a duchess?  
 [00:57:37] have you limbs to bear that load of title?  
 [00:57:40] No, in truth.  
 [00:57:42] Then you are weakly made: pluck off a little;  
 [00:57:47] I would not be a young count in your way,  
 [00:57:49] For more than blushing comes to:  
 [00:57:51] if your back cannot vouchsafe this burthen,  
 [00:57:55] 'tis too weak ever to get a boy.  
 [00:57:57] How you do talk!  
 [00:57:58] I swear again, I would not be a queen  
 [00:58:00] For all the world.  
 [00:58:01] In faith, for little England  
 [00:58:03] You'd venture an emballing:  
 [00:58:05] I myself would for Carnarvonshire,  
 [00:58:09] although there long'd no more  
 [00:58:10] to the crown but that.  
 [00:58:12] Lo, who comes here?  
 [00:58:16] Good morrow, ladies. What were't worth to know  
 [00:58:19] The secret of your conference?  
 [00:58:21] My good lord,  
 [00:58:22] Not your demand; it values not your asking:  
 [00:58:26] Our mistress' sorrows we were pitying.  
 [00:58:29] It was a gentle business,  
 [00:58:30] and becoming the action of good women:  
 [00:58:33] there is hope all will be well.  
 [00:58:36] Now, I pray God, amen!  
 [00:58:37] You bear a gentle mind,  
 [00:58:39] and heavenly blessings follow such creatures.  
 [00:58:43] That you may, fair lady,  
 [00:58:44] Perceive I speak sincerely,  
 [00:58:46] and high note's ta'en of your many virtues,  
 [00:58:49] the king's majesty commends his good opinion  
 [00:58:52] of you to you,  
 [00:58:53] and does purpose honour to you  
 [00:58:55] no less flowing than Marchioness of Pembroke:  
 [00:58:59] to which title a thousand pound a year,  
 [00:59:01] annual support, out of his grace he adds.  
 [00:59:07] I do not know  
 [00:59:08] What kind of my obedience I should tender;  
 [00:59:11] More than my all is nothing:  
 [00:59:14] nor my prayers are not words duly hallow'd,  
 [00:59:17] nor my wishes more worth than empty vanities;  
 [00:59:23] yet prayers and wishes are all I can return.  
 [00:59:29] Beseech your lordship,  
 [00:59:31] Vouchsafe to speak my thanks and my obedience,  
 [00:59:34] As from a blushing handmaid, to his highness;  
 [00:59:37] Whose health and royalty I pray for.  
 [00:59:40] Lady, I shall not fail to approve

[00:59:41] the fair conceit the king hath of you.  
[00:59:46] I have perused her well;  
[00:59:47] Beauty and honour in her are so mingled  
[00:59:51] That they have caught the king:  
[00:59:54] and who knows yet  
[00:59:55] But from this lady may proceed a gem  
[00:59:57] To lighten all this isle?  
[01:00:01] I'll to the king, and say I spoke with you.  
[01:00:04] My honour'd lord.  
[01:00:09] Why, this it is; see, see!  
[01:00:15] I have been begging sixteen years in court,  
[01:00:18] Am yet a courtier beggarly,  
[01:00:20] and you, O fate!  
[01:00:24] A very fresh-fish here--fie, fie, fie upon  
[01:00:27] This compell'd fortune!  
[01:00:29] --have your mouth fill'd up  
[01:00:30] Before you open it.  
[01:00:31] This is strange to me.  
[01:00:33] How tastes it? is it bitter?  
[01:00:36] forty pence, no.  
[01:00:38] There was a lady once, 'tis an old story,  
[01:00:41] That would not be a queen,  
[01:00:43] that would she not,  
[01:00:44] For all the mud in Egypt: have you heard it?  
[01:00:48] Come, you are pleasant.  
[01:00:49] With your theme,  
[01:00:50] I could O'ermount the lark.  
[01:00:52] The Marchioness of Pembroke!  
[01:00:55] A thousand pounds a year for pure respect!  
[01:00:58] No other obligation!  
[01:01:00] By my life, that promises moe thousands:  
[01:01:04] honour's train is longer than his foreskirt.  
[01:01:08] By this time I know  
[01:01:09] your back will bear a duchess:  
[01:01:11] say, are you not stronger than you were?  
[01:01:15] Good lady, Make yourself mirth  
[01:01:17] with your particular fancy,  
[01:01:19] And leave me out on't.  
[01:01:24] Would I had no being,  
[01:01:25] If this salute my blood a jot:  
[01:01:30] it faints me to think what follows.  
[01:01:42] The queen is comfortless,  
[01:01:43] and we forgetful in our long absence:  
[01:01:48] pray, do not deliver  
[01:01:49] what here you've heard to her.  
[01:01:51] What do you think me?  
[01:02:21] Whilst our commission from Rome is read,  
[01:02:23] Let silence be commanded.  
[01:02:24] What's the need?  
[01:02:26] It hath already publicly been read,  
[01:02:28] And on all sides the authority allow'd;  
[01:02:30] You may, then, spare that time.  
[01:02:35] Say, Henry King of England, come into the court.  
[01:02:37] Henry King of England, come into the court.  
[01:02:40] Here.  
[01:02:41] Say, Katharine Queen of England, come into the court.  
[01:02:45] Katharine Queen of England, come into the court.  
[01:03:19] Sir, I desire you do me right and justice;  
[01:03:27] And to bestow your pity on me:  
[01:03:31] for I am a most poor woman,



[01:03:33] and a stranger,  
 [01:03:35] Born out of your dominions;  
 [01:03:38] having here no judge indifferent,  
 [01:03:42] nor no more assurance  
 [01:03:43] Of equal friendship and proceeding.  
 [01:03:48] Alas, sir, in what have I offended you?  
 [01:03:55] what cause hath my behavior  
 [01:03:57] given to your displeasure,  
 [01:04:00] That thus you should proceed to put me off,  
 [01:04:02] And take your good grace from me?  
 [01:04:10] Heaven witness,  
 [01:04:11] I have been to you a true and humble wife,  
 [01:04:14] At all times to your will conformable;  
 [01:04:18] Ever in fear to kindle your dislike,  
 [01:04:21] Yea, subject to your countenance,  
 [01:04:23] glad or sorry as I saw it inclined:  
 [01:04:30] when was the hour  
 [01:04:31] I ever contradicted your desire,  
 [01:04:34] Or made it not mine too?  
 [01:04:37] Or which of your friends  
 [01:04:38] Have I not strove to love,  
 [01:04:39] although I knew he were mine enemy?  
 [01:04:43] what friend of mine  
 [01:04:45] That had to him derived your anger,  
 [01:04:47] did I continue in my liking?  
 [01:04:50] nay, gave notice he was from thence discharged.  
 [01:05:00] Sir, consider that I have been your wife,  
 [01:05:04] in this obedience,  
 [01:05:06] Upward of twenty years,  
 [01:05:10] and have been blest with many children by you:  
 [01:05:15] if, in the course and process of this time,  
 [01:05:18] you can report, and prove it too,  
 [01:05:23] against mine honour aught,  
 [01:05:26] My bond to wedlock, or my love and duty,  
 [01:05:30] Against your sacred person, in God's name,  
 [01:05:34] Turn me away;  
 [01:05:36] and let the foul'st contempt  
 [01:05:38] Shut door upon me,  
 [01:05:39] and so give me up to the sharp'st kind of justice.  
 [01:05:45] Please you sir,  
 [01:05:48] The king, your father,  
 [01:05:49] was reputed for a prince most prudent,  
 [01:05:51] of an excellent and unmatched wit and judgment:  
 [01:05:56] Ferdinand, My father, king of Spain,  
 [01:06:00] was reckon'd one the wisest prince  
 [01:06:02] that there had reign'd by many  
 [01:06:04] A year before:  
 [01:06:07] it is not to be question'd  
 [01:06:09] That they had gather'd a wise council to them  
 [01:06:11] Of every realm, that did debate this business,  
 [01:06:15] Who deem'd our marriage lawful:  
 [01:06:20] wherefore I humbly beseech you, sir,  
 [01:06:26] to spare me, till I may be  
 [01:06:30] by my friends in Spain advised;  
 [01:06:32] whose counsel I will implore:  
 [01:06:37] if not, i' the name of God,  
 [01:06:40] Your pleasure be fulfill'd!  
 [01:06:47] You have here, lady,  
 [01:06:48] And of your choice, these reverend fathers;  
 [01:06:52] men of singular integrity and learning,



[01:06:54] Yea, the elect o' the land,  
 [01:06:56] who are assembled to plead your cause:  
 [01:06:58] it shall be therefore bootless  
 [01:07:00] That longer you desire the court;  
 [01:07:02] as well for your own quiet,  
 [01:07:04] as to rectify what is unsettled in the king.  
 [01:07:09] His grace hath spoken well and justly:  
 [01:07:12] therefore, madam,  
 [01:07:13] It's fit this royal session do proceed;  
 [01:07:15] And that, without delay,  
 [01:07:16] their arguments be now produced and heard.  
 [01:07:21] Lord cardinal, to you I speak.  
 [01:07:26] Your pleasure, madam?  
 [01:07:27] Sir, I am about to weep;  
 [01:07:32] but, thinking that we are a queen,  
 [01:07:35] or long have dream'd so,  
 [01:07:38] certain the daughter of a king,  
 [01:07:41] my drops of tears I'll turn to sparks of fire.  
 [01:07:45] Be patient yet.  
 [01:07:46] I will, when you are humble;  
 [01:07:50] nay, before, or God will punish me.  
 [01:07:53] I do believe,  
 [01:07:54] Induced by potent circumstances,  
 [01:07:55] that you are mine enemy,  
 [01:07:57] and make my challenge  
 [01:07:58] You shall not be my judge:  
 [01:08:00] for it is you have blown this coal  
 [01:08:02] betwixt my lord and me;  
 [01:08:05] Which God's dew quench!  
 [01:08:09] Therefore I say again,  
 [01:08:10] I utterly abhor, yea, from my soul  
 [01:08:14] Refuse you for my judge;  
 [01:08:17] whom, yet once more,  
 [01:08:18] I hold my most malicious foe,  
 [01:08:20] and think not at all a friend to truth.  
 [01:08:22] I do profess  
 [01:08:23] You speak not like yourself;  
 [01:08:26] who ever yet have stood to charity,  
 [01:08:28] and display'd the effects of wisdom  
 [01:08:30] and disposition gentle,  
 [01:08:31] o'ertopping woman's power.  
 [01:08:33] Madam, you do me wrong:  
 [01:08:36] I have no spleen against you;  
 [01:08:38] nor injustice for you or any:  
 [01:08:41] how far I have proceeded,  
 [01:08:42] Or how far further shall,  
 [01:08:45] is warranted by a commission from the consistory,  
 [01:08:47] Yea, the whole consistory of Rome.  
 [01:08:51] You charge me that I have blown this coal:  
 [01:08:54] I do deny it:  
 [01:08:55] The king is present:  
 [01:08:57] if it be known to him that I gainsay my deed,  
 [01:08:59] how may he wound,  
 [01:09:00] And worthily, my falsehood!  
 [01:09:02] yea, as much as you have done my truth.  
 [01:09:05] If he know that I am free of your report,  
 [01:09:07] he knows I am not of your wrong.  
 [01:09:11] Therefore in him it lies to cure me:  
 [01:09:14] and the cure is,  
 [01:09:15] to remove these thoughts from you:

[01:09:17] the which before his highness shall speak in,  
 [01:09:20] I do beseech you, gracious madam,  
 [01:09:22] to unthink your speaking and to say so no more.  
 [01:09:27] My lord,  
 [01:09:30] my lord, I am a simple woman,  
 [01:09:32] much too weak to oppose your cunning.  
 [01:09:35] You're meek and humble-mouth'd;  
 [01:09:38] You sign your place and calling,  
 [01:09:39] in full seeming,  
 [01:09:40] With meekness and humility;  
 [01:09:42] but your heart is cramm'd with arrogancy,  
 [01:09:45] spleen, and pride.  
 [01:09:48] You have, by fortune and his highness' favours,  
 [01:09:50] Gone slightly o'er low steps and now are mounted  
 [01:09:52] Where powers are your retainers, and your words,  
 [01:09:55] Domestics to you, serve your will as't please  
 [01:09:57] Yourself pronounce their office.  
 [01:10:00] I must warn you, You tender more your person's honour  
 [01:10:04] than your high profession spiritual:  
 [01:10:06] that again I do refuse you for my judge;  
 [01:10:11] and here, Before you all,  
 [01:10:13] appeal unto the pope,  
 [01:10:15] To bring my whole cause 'fore his holiness,  
 [01:10:19] And to be judged by him.  
 [01:10:25] The queen is obstinate,  
 [01:10:26] Stubborn to justice, apt to accuse it,  
 [01:10:28] and disdainful to be tried by't: '  
 [01:10:30] tis not well.  
 [01:10:34] She's going away.  
 [01:10:36] Call her again.  
 [01:10:37] Katharine Queen of England, come into the court.  
 [01:10:41] Madam, you are call'd back.  
 [01:10:43] What need you note it? pray you, keep your way:  
 [01:10:45] When you are call'd, return.  
 [01:10:47] Now, the Lord help,  
 [01:10:48] They vex me past my patience!  
 [01:10:51] Pray you, pass on:  
 [01:10:53] I will not tarry; no,  
 [01:10:55] nor ever more upon this business  
 [01:10:57] my appearance make in any of their courts.  
 [01:11:05] Go thy ways, Kate:  
 [01:11:09] That man i' the world  
 [01:11:10] who shall report he has a better wife,  
 [01:11:12] let him in nought be trusted,  
 [01:11:14] For speaking false in that:  
 [01:11:17] thou art, alone, if thy rare qualities,  
 [01:11:21] sweet gentleness,  
 [01:11:23] Thy meekness saint-like, wife-like government,  
 [01:11:26] Obeying in commanding, and thy parts  
 [01:11:28] Sovereign and pious else, could speak thee out,  
 [01:11:32] The queen of earthly queens: she's noble born;  
 [01:11:40] And, like her true nobility,  
 [01:11:42] she has carried herself towards me.  
 [01:11:48] Most gracious sir,  
 [01:11:50] In humblest manner I require your highness,  
 [01:11:52] That it shall please you to declare,  
 [01:11:54] in hearing of all these ears,  
 [01:11:56] --for where I am robb'd and bound,  
 [01:11:58] There must I be unloosed,  
 [01:11:59] although not there at once and fully satisfied,

[01:12:02] --whether ever I did broach  
 [01:12:04] this business to your highness;  
 [01:12:05] or laid any scruple in your way,  
 [01:12:07] which might induce you to the question on't?  
 [01:12:09] or ever have to you,  
 [01:12:10] but with thanks to God  
 [01:12:12] for such a royal lady,  
 [01:12:14] spake one the least word  
 [01:12:16] that might be to the prejudice  
 [01:12:17] of her present state,  
 [01:12:18] Or touch of her good person?  
 [01:12:20] My lord cardinal, I do excuse you;  
 [01:12:21] yea, upon mine honour, I free you from't.  
 [01:12:24] You are not to be taught  
 [01:12:25] That you have many enemies,  
 [01:12:27] that know not why they are so,  
 [01:12:28] but, like to village-curs,  
 [01:12:29] Bark when their fellows do:  
 [01:12:31] by some of these the queen is put in anger.  
 [01:12:32] You're excused:  
 [01:12:36] But will you be more justified?  
 [01:12:39] You ever have wish'd the sleeping of this business;  
 [01:12:41] never desired it to be stirr'd;  
 [01:12:42] but oft have hinder'd, oft,  
 [01:12:44] The passages made toward it:  
 [01:12:47] on my honour,  
 [01:12:48] I speak my good lord cardinal to this point,  
 [01:12:50] And thus far clear him.  
 [01:12:54] Now, what moved me to't,  
 [01:13:01] I will be bold with time and your attention:  
 [01:13:05] Then mark the inducement.  
 [01:13:07] Thus it came; give heed to't:  
 [01:13:14] My conscience first received a tenderness,  
 [01:13:16] Scruple, and prick,  
 [01:13:17] on certain speeches utter'd  
 [01:13:18] by the Bishop of Bayonne,  
 [01:13:20] then French ambassador;  
 [01:13:22] Who had been hither sent on the debating  
 [01:13:24] A marriage 'twixt the Duke of Orleans  
 [01:13:28] and our daughter Mary:  
 [01:13:32] i' the progress of this business,  
 [01:13:33] Ere a determinate resolution,  
 [01:13:36] he, I mean the bishop, did require a respite;  
 [01:13:43] Wherein he might the king his lord advertise  
 [01:13:47] Whether our daughter were legitimate,  
 [01:13:51] Respecting this our marriage with the dowager,  
 [01:13:53] Sometimes our brother's wife.  
 [01:13:59] This respite shook the bosom of my conscience,  
 [01:14:04] enter'd me, Yea, with a splitting power,  
 [01:14:07] and made to tremble the region of my breast;  
 [01:14:10] which forced such way,  
 [01:14:11] That many mazed considerings did throng  
 [01:14:13] And press'd in with this caution.  
 [01:14:16] First, methought I stood not  
 [01:14:18] in the smile of heaven;  
 [01:14:20] who had commanded nature, that my lady's womb,  
 [01:14:22] If it conceived a male child by me,  
 [01:14:25] should do no more offices of life to't  
 [01:14:28] than the grave does to the dead;  
 [01:14:31] for her male issue or died where they were made,

[01:14:34] or shortly after this world had air'd them:  
 [01:14:38] hence I took a thought,  
 [01:14:41] This was a judgment on me;  
 [01:14:44] that my kingdom,  
 [01:14:46] Well worthy the best heir o' the world,  
 [01:14:50] should not be gladdened in't by me:  
 [01:14:56] then follows, that I weigh'd the danger  
 [01:14:58] which my realms stood in by this my issue's fail;  
 [01:15:03] and that gave to me many a groaning throe.  
 [01:15:10] Thus hulling in the wild sea of my conscience,  
 [01:15:15] I did steer toward this remedy,  
 [01:15:17] whereupon we are now present here together:  
 [01:15:19] that's to say, I meant to rectify my conscience,  
 [01:15:23] --which I then did feel full sick,  
 [01:15:24] and yet not well,--  
 [01:15:25] By all the reverend fathers of the land  
 [01:15:27] And doctors learn'd:  
 [01:15:31] first I began in private  
 [01:15:32] With you, my Lord of Lincoln;  
 [01:15:34] you remember how under my oppression I did reek,  
 [01:15:37] When I first moved you.  
 [01:15:38] Very well, my liege.  
 [01:15:40] I have spoke long:  
 [01:15:41] be pleased yourself to say  
 [01:15:42] How far you satisfied me.  
 [01:15:44] So please your highness,  
 [01:15:45] The question did at first so stagger me,  
 [01:15:48] Bearing a state of mighty moment in't  
 [01:15:50] And consequence of dread,  
 [01:15:51] that I committed the daring'st counsel  
 [01:15:53] which I had to doubt;  
 [01:15:55] And did entreat your highness  
 [01:15:56] to this course which you are running here.  
 [01:16:00] I then moved you,  
 [01:16:01] My Lord of Canterbury;  
 [01:16:04] and got your leave to make this present summons:  
 [01:16:08] unsolicited I left no reverend person  
 [01:16:10] in this court;  
 [01:16:12] But by particular consent  
 [01:16:13] proceeded under your hands and seals:  
 [01:16:16] therefore, go on:  
 [01:16:19] For no dislike i' the world  
 [01:16:21] against the person of the good queen,  
 [01:16:23] but the sharp thorny points of my alleged reasons,  
 [01:16:28] drive this forward:  
 [01:16:32] Prove but our marriage lawful,  
 [01:16:35] by my life and kingly dignity,  
 [01:16:37] we are contented  
 [01:16:38] To wear our mortal state to come with her,  
 [01:16:41] Katharine our queen,  
 [01:16:44] before the primest creature  
 [01:16:45] That's paragon'd o' the world.  
 [01:17:10] So please your highness,  
 [01:17:11] The queen being absent,  
 [01:17:13] 'tis a needful fitness that we adjourn this court  
 [01:17:15] till further day:  
 [01:17:17] Meanwhile must be an earnest motion  
 [01:17:19] Made to the queen, to call back her appeal  
 [01:17:21] She intends unto his holiness.  
 [01:17:32] I may perceive these cardinals trifle with me:

[01:17:35] I abhor this dilatory sloth and tricks of Rome.  
[01:17:40] My learn'd and well-beloved servant, Cranmer,  
[01:17:42] Prithee, return:  
[01:17:43] with thy approach, I know,  
[01:17:44] My comfort comes along.  
[01:17:47] Break up the court:  
[01:17:50] I say, set on.

**Henry VIII Act 3**

[01:18:12] Take thy lute, wench:  
[01:18:15] my soul grows sad with troubles;  
[01:18:19] Sing, and disperse 'em, if thou canst:  
[01:18:24] leave working.  
[01:18:36] And the mountain tops that freeze,  
[01:18:41] Bow themselves when he did sing:  
[01:18:48] To his music plants and flowers  
[01:18:53] Ever sprung; as sun and showers  
[01:18:59] There had made a lasting spring.  
[01:19:06] Every thing that heard him play,  
[01:19:11] Even the billows of the sea,  
[01:19:17] Hung their heads, and then lay by.  
[01:19:24] In sweet music is such art,  
[01:19:29] Killing care and grief of heart  
[01:19:51] How now!  
[01:19:52] An't please your grace,  
[01:19:53] the two great cardinals wait in the presence.  
[01:19:58] Would they speak with me?  
[01:20:00] They will'd me say so, madam.  
[01:20:02] Pray their graces to come near.  
[01:20:06] What can be their business with me,  
[01:20:07] a poor weak woman, fall'n from favour?  
[01:20:12] I do not like their coming.  
[01:20:14] Now I think on't,  
[01:20:15] They should be good men;  
[01:20:16] their affairs as righteous:  
[01:20:19] But all hoods make not monks.  
[01:20:25] Peace to your highness!  
[01:20:29] Your graces find me here part of a housewife,  
[01:20:33] I would be all, against the worst may happen.  
[01:20:38] What are your pleasures with me, reverend lords?  
[01:20:41] May it please you noble madam,  
[01:20:42] to withdraw into your private chamber,  
[01:20:44] we shall give you the full cause of our coming.  
[01:20:46] Speak it here:  
[01:20:48] There's nothing I have done yet,  
[01:20:49] o' my conscience, deserves a corner:  
[01:20:52] would all other women could speak this  
[01:20:53] with as free a soul as I do!  
[01:20:56] My lords, I care not,  
[01:20:57] so much I am happy above a number,  
[01:21:00] if my actions were tried by every tongue,  
[01:21:02] every eye saw 'em,  
[01:21:03] Envy and base opinion set against 'em,  
[01:21:05] I know my life so even.  
[01:21:09] If your business seek me out,  
[01:21:10] and that way I am wife in,  
[01:21:11] Out with it boldly: truth loves open dealing.  
[01:21:17] Tanta est erga te mentis integritas,  
[01:21:19] regina serenissima,--  
[01:21:21] O, good my lord, no Latin;  
[01:21:24] I am not such a truant since my coming,  
[01:21:26] As not to know the language I have lived in:  
[01:21:29] A strange tongue makes my cause more strange,  
[01:21:32] suspicious;  
[01:21:34] Pray, speak in English:  
[01:21:36] here are some will thank you, if you speak truth,  
[01:21:39] for their poor mistress' sake;

[01:21:42] lord cardinal,  
 [01:21:43] The willing'st sin I ever yet committed  
 [01:21:45] May be absolved in English.  
 [01:21:47] Noble lady,  
 [01:21:49] I am sorry my integrity should breed,  
 [01:21:51] And service to his majesty and you,  
 [01:21:54] So deep suspicion, where all faith was meant.  
 [01:21:59] We come not by the way of accusation,  
 [01:22:01] To taint that honour every good tongue blesses,  
 [01:22:05] Nor to betray you any way to sorrow,  
 [01:22:06] You have too much, good lady;  
 [01:22:09] but to know how you stand minded  
 [01:22:12] in the weighty difference  
 [01:22:13] Between the king and you; and to deliver,  
 [01:22:16] Like free and honest men,  
 [01:22:17] our just opinions and comforts to your cause.  
 [01:22:21] Most honour'd madam,  
 [01:22:23] My Lord of York, out of his noble nature,  
 [01:22:25] Zeal and obedience he still bore your grace,  
 [01:22:28] Forgetting, like a good man your late censure  
 [01:22:30] Both of his truth and him, which was too far,  
 [01:22:34] Offers, as I do, in a sign of peace,  
 [01:22:36] His service and his counsel.  
 [01:22:38] My lords, I thank you both for your good wills;  
 [01:22:42] Ye speak like honest men; pray God, ye prove so!  
 [01:22:47] But how to make ye suddenly an answer,  
 [01:22:48] In such a point of weight, so near mine honour,  
 [01:22:53] More near my life, I fear,  
 [01:22:57] with my weak wit,  
 [01:22:58] And to such men of gravity and learning,  
 [01:22:59] In truth, I know not.  
 [01:23:01] I was set at work among my maids:  
 [01:23:03] full little, God knows,  
 [01:23:04] looking either for such men or such business.  
 [01:23:08] For her sake that I have been,  
 [01:23:11] for I feel the last fit of my greatness,  
 [01:23:15] good your graces,  
 [01:23:16] Let me have time and counsel for my cause:  
 [01:23:19] Alas, I am a woman, friendless, hopeless!  
 [01:23:24] Madam, you wrong the king's love with these fears:  
 [01:23:27] Your hopes and friends are infinite.  
 [01:23:29] In England  
 [01:23:32] But little for my profit:  
 [01:23:35] can you think, lords,  
 [01:23:36] That any Englishman dare give me counsel?  
 [01:23:39] Or be a known friend, 'gainst his highness' pleasure,  
 [01:23:42] Though he be grown so desperate to be honest,  
 [01:23:45] And live a subject?  
 [01:23:48] Nay, forsooth, my friends,  
 [01:23:52] They that must weigh out my afflictions,  
 [01:23:54] They that my trust must grow to, live not here:  
 [01:23:58] They are, as all my other comforts,  
 [01:24:00] far hence In mine own country, lords.  
 [01:24:05] I would your grace  
 [01:24:06] Would leave your griefs, and take my counsel.  
 [01:24:08] How, sir?  
 [01:24:10] Put your main cause into the king's protection;  
 [01:24:13] He's loving and most gracious: 'twill be much  
 [01:24:15] Both for your honour better and your cause;  
 [01:24:18] For if the trial of the law o'ertake ye,

[01:24:20] You'll part away disgraced.  
 [01:24:22] He tells you rightly.  
 [01:24:23] Ye tell me what ye wish for both,  
 [01:24:27] my ruin:  
 [01:24:29] Is this your Christian counsel? out upon ye!  
 [01:24:35] Heaven is above all yet;  
 [01:24:36] there sits a judge that no king can corrupt.  
 [01:24:38] Your rage mistakes us.  
 [01:24:39] The more shame for ye:  
 [01:24:41] holy men I thought ye,  
 [01:24:42] Upon my soul, two reverend cardinal virtues;  
 [01:24:45] But cardinal sins and hollow hearts I fear ye:  
 [01:24:48] Mend 'em, for shame, my lords.  
 [01:24:50] Is this your comfort?  
 [01:24:52] The cordial that ye bring a wretched lady,  
 [01:24:54] A woman lost among ye, laugh'd at, scorn'd?  
 [01:24:58] I will not wish ye half my miseries;  
 [01:25:00] I have more charity:  
 [01:25:02] but say, I warn'd ye;  
 [01:25:03] Take heed, for heaven's sake, take heed,  
 [01:25:06] lest at once the burthen of my sorrows  
 [01:25:08] fall upon ye.  
 [01:25:10] Madam, this is a mere distraction;  
 [01:25:11] You turn the good we offer into envy.  
 [01:25:13] Ye turn me into nothing:  
 [01:25:16] out upon ye and all such false professors!  
 [01:25:20] would you have me  
 [01:25:21] If you have any justice, any pity;  
 [01:25:23] If ye be any thing but churchmen's habits  
 [01:25:26] Put my sick cause into his hands that hates me?  
 [01:25:33] Alas, has banish'd me his bed already,  
 [01:25:36] His love, too long ago!  
 [01:25:39] I am old, my lords,  
 [01:25:42] And all the fellowship I hold now with him  
 [01:25:44] Is only my obedience.  
 [01:25:47] What can happen to me above this wretchedness?  
 [01:25:51] all your studies make me a curse like this.  
 [01:25:54] Your fears are worse.  
 [01:25:56] Have I lived thus long--let me speak myself,  
 [01:25:59] Since virtue finds no friends--a wife, a true one?  
 [01:26:03] A woman, I dare say without vain-glory,  
 [01:26:05] Never yet branded with suspicion?  
 [01:26:07] Have I with all my full affections  
 [01:26:09] Still met the king?  
 [01:26:11] loved him next heaven? obey'd him?  
 [01:26:13] Been, out of fondness, superstitious to him?  
 [01:26:16] Almost forgot my prayers to content him?  
 [01:26:18] And am I thus rewarded?  
 [01:26:21] 'tis not well, lords.  
 [01:26:23] Bring me a constant woman to her husband,  
 [01:26:25] One that ne'er dream'd a joy beyond his pleasure;  
 [01:26:29] And to that woman, when she has done most,  
 [01:26:31] Yet will I add an honour, a great patience.  
 [01:26:34] Madam, you wander from the good we aim at.  
 [01:26:37] My lord, I dare not make myself so guilty,  
 [01:26:42] To give up willingly that noble title  
 [01:26:44] Your master wed me to:  
 [01:26:47] nothing but death shall e'er divorce my dignities.  
 [01:26:50] Pray, hear me.  
 [01:26:51] Would I had never trod this English earth,



[01:26:54] Or felt the flatteries that grow upon it!  
 [01:26:58] Ye have angels' faces, but heaven knows your hearts.  
 [01:27:04] What will become of me now, wretched lady!  
 [01:27:10] I am the most unhappy woman living.  
 [01:27:13] Alas, poor wenches, where are now your fortunes!  
 [01:27:18] Shipwreck'd upon a kingdom,  
 [01:27:23] where no pity, no friend, no hope;  
 [01:27:27] no kindred weep for me;  
 [01:27:30] Almost no grave allow'd me:  
 [01:27:33] like the lily, that once was mistress of the field  
 [01:27:36] and flourish'd,  
 [01:27:39] I'll hang my head and perish.  
 [01:27:47] If your grace could but be brought to know  
 [01:27:49] our ends are honest,  
 [01:27:51] You'd feel more comfort:  
 [01:27:54] why should we, good lady,  
 [01:27:56] Upon what cause, wrong you?  
 [01:27:58] alas, our places,  
 [01:27:59] The way of our profession is against it:  
 [01:28:02] We are to cure such sorrows, not to sow 'em.  
 [01:28:07] For goodness' sake, consider what you do;  
 [01:28:10] How you may hurt yourself,  
 [01:28:12] ay, utterly grow from the king's acquaintance,  
 [01:28:14] by this carriage.  
 [01:28:16] The hearts of princes kiss obedience,  
 [01:28:18] So much they love it;  
 [01:28:20] but to stubborn spirits they swell, and grow  
 [01:28:22] as terrible as storms.  
 [01:28:26] I know you have a gentle, noble temper,  
 [01:28:29] A soul as even as a calm:  
 [01:28:32] pray, think us those we profess,  
 [01:28:33] peace-makers, friends, and servants.  
 [01:28:39] Madam, you'll find it so.  
 [01:28:41] You wrong your virtues  
 [01:28:42] With these weak women's fears:  
 [01:28:45] a noble spirit, as yours was put into you,  
 [01:28:47] ever casts such doubts, as false coin, from it.  
 [01:28:51] The king loves you;  
 [01:28:53] Beware you lose it not: for us,  
 [01:28:55] if you please to trust us in your business,  
 [01:28:58] we are ready to use our utmost studies  
 [01:28:59] in your service.  
 [01:29:02] Do what ye will, my lords:  
 [01:29:05] and, pray, forgive me,  
 [01:29:06] If I have used myself unmannerly;  
 [01:29:10] You know I am a woman,  
 [01:29:11] lacking wit to make a seemly answer to such persons.  
 [01:29:17] Pray, do my service to his majesty:  
 [01:29:20] He has my heart yet;  
 [01:29:23] and shall have my prayers while I shall have my life.  
 [01:29:28] Come, reverend fathers,  
 [01:29:29] Bestow your counsels on me:  
 [01:29:32] she now begs, that little thought,  
 [01:29:34] when she set footing here,  
 [01:29:36] She should have bought her dignities so dear.  
 [01:29:50] If you will now unite in your complaints,  
 [01:29:51] And force them with a constancy,  
 [01:29:53] the cardinal cannot stand under them:  
 [01:29:55] if you omit the offer of this time,  
 [01:29:57] I cannot promise

[01:29:58] But that you shall sustain moe new disgraces,  
 [01:30:00] With these you bear already.  
 [01:30:01] I am joyful to meet the least occasion  
 [01:30:02] that may give me  
 [01:30:03] Remembrance of my father-in-law, the duke,  
 [01:30:04] To be revenged on him.  
 [01:30:05] Which of the peers have uncontentm'd gone by him,  
 [01:30:08] or at least strangely neglected?  
 [01:30:10] when did he regard the stamp of nobleness  
 [01:30:12] in any person out of himself?  
 [01:30:13] My lords, you speak your pleasures:  
 [01:30:15] What he deserves of you and me I know;  
 [01:30:18] What we can do to him,  
 [01:30:19] though now the time gives way to us, I much fear.  
 [01:30:23] If you cannot bar his access to the king,  
 [01:30:25] never attempt any thing on him;  
 [01:30:26] for he hath a witchcraft  
 [01:30:28] Over the king in's tongue.  
 [01:30:30] O, fear him not;  
 [01:30:32] His spell in that is out:  
 [01:30:34] the king hath found matter against him  
 [01:30:35] that for ever mars the honey of his language.  
 [01:30:38] No, he's settled,  
 [01:30:40] Not to come off, in his displeasure.  
 [01:30:41] Sir, I should be glad to hear such news as this  
 [01:30:43] Once every hour.  
 [01:30:44] Believe it, this is true:  
 [01:30:46] In the divorce his contrary proceedings  
 [01:30:48] Are all unfolded  
 [01:30:50] wherein he appears as I would wish mine enemy.  
 [01:30:53] How came his practises to light?  
 [01:30:54] Most strangely.  
 [01:30:55] O, how, how?  
 [01:30:56] The cardinal's letters to the pope miscarried,  
 [01:30:59] And came to the eye o' the king: wherein was read,  
 [01:31:01] How that the cardinal did entreat his holiness  
 [01:31:03] To stay the judgment o' the divorce;  
 [01:31:05] for if it did take place, 'I do,' quoth he,  
 [01:31:07] 'perceive my king is tangled in affection  
 [01:31:10] to a creature of the queen's, Lady Anne Bullen.'  
 [01:31:13] Has the king this?  
 [01:31:14] Believe it.  
 [01:31:15] Will this work?  
 [01:31:16] The king in this perceives him,  
 [01:31:17] how he coasts and hedges his own way.  
 [01:31:20] But in this point all his tricks founder,  
 [01:31:22] and he brings his physic  
 [01:31:23] After his patient's death:  
 [01:31:25] the king already hath married the fair lady.  
 [01:31:28] Would he had!  
 [01:31:29] May you be happy in your wish, my lord  
 [01:31:30] For, I profess, you have it.  
 [01:31:32] Now, all my joy trace the conjunction!  
 [01:31:35] My amen to't!  
 [01:31:36] All men's!  
 [01:31:37] There's order given for her coronation:  
 [01:31:39] Marry, this is yet but young,  
 [01:31:40] and may be left to some ears unrecounted.  
 [01:31:42] But, will the king  
 [01:31:43] Digest this letter of the cardinal's?

[01:31:45] The Lord forbid!  
 [01:31:47] No, no; there be moe wasps  
 [01:31:50] that buzz about his nose  
 [01:31:51] Will make this sting the sooner.  
 [01:31:55] Cardinal Campeius is stol'n away to Rome;  
 [01:31:59] hath ta'en no leave;  
 [01:32:01] Has left the cause o' the king unhandled;  
 [01:32:02] and is posted, as the agent of our cardinal,  
 [01:32:06] To second all his plot.  
 [01:32:09] I do assure you the king cried Ha! at this.  
 [01:32:12] Now, God incense him,  
 [01:32:13] And let him cry Ha! louder!  
 [01:32:15] But, my lord, when returns Cranmer?  
 [01:32:19] He is return'd in his opinions;  
 [01:32:20] which have satisfied the king for his divorce,  
 [01:32:23] Together with all famous colleges  
 [01:32:24] Almost in Christendom:  
 [01:32:26] shortly, I believe,  
 [01:32:27] His second marriage shall be publish'd,  
 [01:32:29] and her coronation.  
 [01:32:31] Katharine no more shall be call'd queen,  
 [01:32:33] but princess dowager and widow to Prince Arthur.  
 [01:32:38] This same Cranmer's  
 [01:32:39] A worthy fellow, and hath ta'en much pain  
 [01:32:42] In the king's business.  
 [01:32:44] The packet, Cromwell. Gave't you the king?  
 [01:32:46] To his own hand, in's bedchamber.  
 [01:32:48] Look'd he o' the inside of the paper?  
 [01:32:50] Presently he did unseal them:  
 [01:32:52] and the first he view'd,  
 [01:32:53] He did it with a serious mind;  
 [01:32:55] a heed was in his countenance.  
 [01:32:58] You he bade attend him here this morning.  
 [01:33:00] Is he ready to come abroad?  
 [01:33:02] I think, by this he is.  
 [01:33:04] Leave me awhile.  
 [01:33:08] It shall be to the Duchess of Alencon,  
 [01:33:11] The French king's sister: he shall marry her.  
 [01:33:15] Anne Bullen! No; I'll no Anne Bullens for him:  
 [01:33:21] There's more in't than fair visage.  
 [01:33:23] Bullen! No, we'll no Bullens.  
 [01:33:29] Speedily I wish to hear from Rome.  
 [01:33:33] The Marchioness of Pembroke!  
 [01:33:40] He's discontented.  
 [01:33:42] May be, he hears the king  
 [01:33:43] does whet his anger to him.  
 [01:33:44] Sharp enough, Lord, for thy justice!  
 [01:33:48] The late queen's gentlewoman,  
 [01:33:49] a knight's daughter,  
 [01:33:50] To be her mistress' mistress! the queen's queen!  
 [01:33:53] This candle burns not clear:  
 [01:33:57] 'tis I must snuff it;  
 [01:34:00] Then out it goes.  
 [01:34:02] What though I know her virtuous and well deserving?  
 [01:34:05] yet I know her for a spleeny Lutheran;  
 [01:34:07] and not wholesome to our cause,  
 [01:34:10] that she should lie i' the bosom of our  
 [01:34:11] hard-ruled king.  
 [01:34:15] Again, there is sprung up an heretic,  
 [01:34:19] an arch one, Cranmer;

[01:34:22] one hath crawl'd into the favour of the king,  
 [01:34:26] And is his oracle.  
 [01:34:28] He is vex'd at something.  
 [01:34:29] I would 'twere something that would fret the string,  
 [01:34:31] The master-cord on's heart!  
 [01:34:34] The king, the king!  
 [01:34:35] What piles of wealth hath he accumulated  
 [01:34:37] To his own portion!  
 [01:34:38] and what expense by the hour  
 [01:34:40] seems to flow from him!  
 [01:34:41] How, i' the name of thrift,  
 [01:34:42] Does he rake this together!  
 [01:34:44] Now, my lords, saw you the cardinal?  
 [01:34:45] My lord, we have stood here observing him:  
 [01:34:49] some strange commotion is in his brain:  
 [01:34:52] he bites his lip, and starts;  
 [01:34:53] Stops on a sudden, looks upon the ground,  
 [01:34:55] Then lays his finger on his temple,  
 [01:34:57] straight springs out into fast gait;  
 [01:34:59] then stops again,  
 [01:35:00] Strikes his breast hard,  
 [01:35:02] and anon he casts his eye against the moon:  
 [01:35:05] in most strange postures we have seen him set himself.  
 [01:35:07] It may well be;  
 [01:35:08] There is a mutiny in's mind.  
 [01:35:10] This morning papers of state he sent me to peruse,  
 [01:35:13] As I required:  
 [01:35:14] and wot you what I found there,  
 [01:35:16] on my conscience, put unwittingly?  
 [01:35:18] Forsooth, an inventory, thus importing;  
 [01:35:20] The several parcels of his plate, his treasure,  
 [01:35:22] Rich stuffs, and ornaments of household;  
 [01:35:24] which I find at such proud rate,  
 [01:35:26] that it out-speaks possession of a subject.  
 [01:35:28] It's heaven's will:  
 [01:35:29] Some spirit put this paper in the packet,  
 [01:35:31] To bless your eye withal.  
 [01:35:33] If we did think his contemplation  
 [01:35:34] were above the earth,  
 [01:35:35] And fix'd on spiritual object,  
 [01:35:37] he should still dwell in his musings:  
 [01:35:40] but I am afraid his thinkings are below the moon,  
 [01:35:43] not worth his serious considering.  
 [01:35:59] Heaven forgive me!  
 [01:36:00] Ever God bless your highness!  
 [01:36:02] Good my lord,  
 [01:36:03] You are full of heavenly stuff,  
 [01:36:04] and bear the inventory of your best graces  
 [01:36:06] in your mind;  
 [01:36:07] the which you were now running o'er:  
 [01:36:08] you have scarce time  
 [01:36:09] To steal from spiritual leisure  
 [01:36:11] a brief span to keep your earthly audit:  
 [01:36:14] sure, in that I deem you an ill husband,  
 [01:36:17] and am glad to have you therein my companion.  
 [01:36:19] Sir, For holy offices I have a time;  
 [01:36:21] a time to think upon the part of business  
 [01:36:23] which I bear i' the state;  
 [01:36:24] and nature does require her times of preservation,  
 [01:36:28] which perforce I, her frail son,

[01:36:30] amongst my brethren mortal,  
 [01:36:31] Must give my tence to.  
 [01:36:33] You have said well.  
 [01:36:35] And ever may your highness yoke together,  
 [01:36:37] As I will lend you cause,  
 [01:36:38] my doing well with my well saying!  
 [01:36:40] 'Tis well said again;  
 [01:36:42] And 'tis a kind of good deed to say well:  
 [01:36:45] And yet words are no deeds.  
 [01:36:50] My father loved you:  
 [01:36:53] His said he did;  
 [01:36:54] and with his deed did crown his word upon you.  
 [01:36:58] Since I had my office,  
 [01:36:59] I have kept you next my heart;  
 [01:37:02] have not alone employ'd you  
 [01:37:03] where high profits might come home,  
 [01:37:05] But pared my present havings,  
 [01:37:07] to bestow my bounties upon you.  
 [01:37:10] Have I not made you, the prime man of the state?  
 [01:37:14] I pray you, tell me,  
 [01:37:15] If what I now pronounce you have found true:  
 [01:37:16] And, if you may confess it, say withal,  
 [01:37:18] If you are bound to us or no.  
 [01:37:21] What say you?  
 [01:37:24] My sovereign, I confess your royal graces,  
 [01:37:26] Shower'd on me daily, have been more  
 [01:37:28] than could my studied purposes requite;  
 [01:37:31] which went beyond all man's endeavours:  
 [01:37:33] my endeavours have ever come too short  
 [01:37:35] of my desires,  
 [01:37:36] Yet filed with my abilities:  
 [01:37:39] mine own ends have been mine  
 [01:37:41] so that evermore they pointed  
 [01:37:42] To the good of your most sacred person  
 [01:37:44] and the profit of the state.  
 [01:37:47] For your great graces heap'd upon me,  
 [01:37:50] poor undeserver, I can nothing  
 [01:37:52] render but allegiant thanks,  
 [01:37:54] My prayers to heaven for you, my loyalty,  
 [01:37:57] Which ever has and ever shall be growing,  
 [01:37:59] Till death, that winter, kill it.  
 [01:38:04] Fairly answer'd;  
 [01:38:05] A loyal and obedient subject  
 [01:38:07] is therein illustrated:  
 [01:38:09] the honour of it does pay the act of it;  
 [01:38:13] as, i' the contrary,  
 [01:38:14] The foulness is the punishment.  
 [01:38:19] I presume that,  
 [01:38:20] as my hand has open'd bounty to you,  
 [01:38:23] My heart dropp'd love,  
 [01:38:24] my power rain'd honour,  
 [01:38:25] more on you than any;  
 [01:38:27] so your hand and heart,  
 [01:38:29] Your brain, and every function of your power,  
 [01:38:31] Should, notwithstanding that your bond of duty,  
 [01:38:35] As 'twere in love's particular,  
 [01:38:37] be more to me, your friend, than any.  
 [01:38:41] I do profess  
 [01:38:42] That for your highness' good I ever labour'd  
 [01:38:43] More than mine own;

[01:38:46] that am, have, and will be  
 [01:38:47] Though all the world should crack  
 [01:38:48] their duty to you,  
 [01:38:49] And throw it from their soul;  
 [01:38:51] though perils did abound,  
 [01:38:52] as thick as thought could make 'em,  
 [01:38:54] and appear in forms more horrid,  
 [01:38:55] yet my duty, as doth a rock against the chiding flood,  
 [01:39:00] Should the approach of this wild river break,  
 [01:39:03] And stand unshaken yours.  
 [01:39:06] 'Tis nobly spoken:  
 [01:39:08] Take notice, lords, he has a loyal breast,  
 [01:39:10] For you have seen him open't.  
 [01:39:13] Read o'er this; and after, this:  
 [01:39:18] and then to breakfast  
 [01:39:19] with what appetite you have.  
 [01:39:31] What should this mean?  
 [01:39:34] What sudden anger's this? how have I reap'd it?  
 [01:39:39] He parted frowning from me,  
 [01:39:40] as if ruin leap'd from his eyes:  
 [01:39:44] so looks the chafed lion upon the daring huntsman  
 [01:39:47] that has gall'd him;  
 [01:39:49] Then makes him nothing.  
 [01:39:54] I must read this paper;  
 [01:39:56] I fear, the story of his anger.  
 [01:40:01] 'Tis so; This paper has undone me:  
 [01:40:06] 'tis the account of all that world of wealth  
 [01:40:09] I have drawn together for mine own ends;  
 [01:40:11] indeed, to gain the popedom,  
 [01:40:13] And fee my friends in Rome.  
 [01:40:17] O negligence!  
 [01:40:18] Fit for a fool to fall by:  
 [01:40:21] what cross devil made me put this main secret  
 [01:40:23] in the packet I sent the king?  
 [01:40:25] Is there no way to cure this?  
 [01:40:27] No new device to beat this from his brains?  
 [01:40:32] I know 'twill stir him strongly;  
 [01:40:34] yet I know a way, if it take right, in spite of fortune  
 [01:40:39] Will bring me off again.  
 [01:40:42] What's this? 'To the Pope!'  
 [01:40:59] The letter, as I live,  
 [01:41:01] with all the business I writ to's holiness.  
 [01:41:10] Nay then, farewell!  
 [01:41:13] I have touch'd the highest point of all my greatness;  
 [01:41:18] And, from that full meridian of my glory,  
 [01:41:22] I haste now to my setting:  
 [01:41:34] I shall fall like a bright exhalation  
 [01:41:38] in the evening,  
 [01:41:41] And no man see me more.  
 [01:41:57] Hear the king's pleasure, cardinal:  
 [01:41:59] who commands you to render up the great seal  
 [01:42:01] presently into our hands;  
 [01:42:03] and to confine yourself to Asher House,  
 [01:42:05] my Lord of Winchester's,  
 [01:42:07] Till you hear further from his highness.  
 [01:42:11] Stay:  
 [01:42:15] Where's your commission, lords?  
 [01:42:18] words cannot carry authority so weighty.  
 [01:42:21] Who dare cross 'em,  
 [01:42:23] Bearing the king's will from his mouth expressly?

[01:42:26] Till I find more than will or words to do it,  
 [01:42:30] I mean your malice, know, officious lords,  
 [01:42:33] I dare and must deny it.  
 [01:42:38] Now I feel of what coarse metal ye are moulded,  
 [01:42:41] envy:  
 [01:42:43] How eagerly ye follow my disgraces,  
 [01:42:45] As if it fed ye!  
 [01:42:47] and how sleek and wanton  
 [01:42:48] Ye appear in every thing may bring my ruin!  
 [01:42:53] Follow your envious courses, men of malice;  
 [01:42:56] You have Christian warrant for 'em,  
 [01:42:58] and, no doubt, in time  
 [01:42:59] will find their fit rewards.  
 [01:43:01] That seal, you ask with such a violence,  
 [01:43:04] the king, mine and your master,  
 [01:43:07] with his own hand gave me;  
 [01:43:09] Bade me enjoy it, with the place and honours,  
 [01:43:12] During my life; and, to confirm his goodness,  
 [01:43:16] Tied it by letters-patents: now, who'll take it?  
 [01:43:21] The king, that gave it.  
 [01:43:24] It must be himself, then.  
 [01:43:26] Thou art a proud traitor, priest.  
 [01:43:29] Proud lord, thou liest:  
 [01:43:30] Within these forty hours  
 [01:43:31] Surrey durst better  
 [01:43:32] Have burnt that tongue than said so.  
 [01:43:35] Thy ambition, thou scarlet sin,  
 [01:43:38] robb'd this bewailing land of noble Buckingham,  
 [01:43:40] my father-in-law:  
 [01:43:42] The heads of all thy brother cardinals,  
 [01:43:43] With thee and all thy best parts bound together,  
 [01:43:45] Weigh'd not a hair of his.  
 [01:43:46] Plague of your policy!  
 [01:43:48] You sent me deputy for Ireland;  
 [01:43:50] Far from his succor, from the king,  
 [01:43:52] from all that might have mercy  
 [01:43:53] on the fault thou gavest him;  
 [01:43:54] Whilst your great goodness, out of holy pity,  
 [01:43:56] Absolved him with an axe.  
 [01:43:57] This, and all else this talking lord  
 [01:43:59] can lay upon my credit,  
 [01:44:01] I answer is most false.  
 [01:44:02] The duke by law found his deserts:  
 [01:44:05] how innocent I was  
 [01:44:06] From any private malice in his end,  
 [01:44:07] His noble jury and foul cause can witness.  
 [01:44:10] If I loved many words, lord,  
 [01:44:12] I should tell you  
 [01:44:13] You have as little honesty as honour,  
 [01:44:15] Your long coat, priest, protects you;  
 [01:44:16] thou shouldst feel my sword  
 [01:44:18] i' the life-blood of thee else.  
 [01:44:20] Can ye endure to hear this arrogance?  
 [01:44:22] And from this fellow?  
 [01:44:23] if we live thus tamely,  
 [01:44:24] To be thus jaded by a piece of scarlet,  
 [01:44:25] Farewell nobility; let his grace go forward,  
 [01:44:28] And dare us with his cap like larks.  
 [01:44:30] All goodness is poison to thy stomach.  
 [01:44:32] Yes, that goodness of gleaning



[01:44:33] all the land's wealth into one  
[01:44:34] Into your own hands,  
[01:44:35] cardinal, by extortion;  
[01:44:37] The goodness of your intercepted packets  
[01:44:38] You writ to the pope against the king:  
[01:44:40] your goodness, since you provoke me,  
[01:44:42] shall be most notorious.  
[01:44:45] My Lord of Norfolk, as you are truly noble,  
[01:44:47] As you respect the common good,  
[01:44:49] the state of our despised nobility,  
[01:44:50] our issues, who, if he live,  
[01:44:52] will scarce be gentlemen,  
[01:44:55] Produce the grand sum of his sins,  
[01:44:57] the articles collected from his life.  
[01:44:59] I'll startle you worse than the scaring bell,  
[01:45:02] when the brown wench lay kissing in your arms,  
[01:45:04] lord cardinal.  
[01:45:05] How much, methinks, I could despise this man,  
[01:45:07] But that I am bound in charity against it!  
[01:45:10] Those articles, my lord, are in the king's hand:  
[01:45:13] But, thus much, they are foul ones.  
[01:45:17] So much fairer and spotless  
[01:45:20] shall mine innocence arise,  
[01:45:21] When the king knows my truth.  
[01:45:23] This cannot save you:  
[01:45:24] I thank my memory,  
[01:45:25] I yet remember some of these articles;  
[01:45:27] and out they shall.  
[01:45:28] Now, if you can blush and cry 'guilty,' cardinal,  
[01:45:30] You'll show a little honesty.  
[01:45:32] I dare your worst objections:  
[01:45:34] It is to see a nobleman want manners.  
[01:45:36] I had rather want those than my head.  
[01:45:39] Have at you!  
[01:45:40] First, that, without the king's assent or knowledge,  
[01:45:42] You wrought to be a legate;  
[01:45:44] by which power you maim'd the jurisdiction  
[01:45:45] of all bishops.  
[01:45:47] Then, that in all you writ to Rome,  
[01:45:49] or else to foreign princes, 'Ego et Rex meus'  
[01:45:52] Was still inscribed; in which you brought the king  
[01:45:54] To be your servant.  
[01:45:55] Then that, without the knowledge  
[01:45:57] Either of king or council,  
[01:45:59] when you went ambassador to the emperor,  
[01:46:00] you made bold to carry into Flanders  
[01:46:02] the great seal.  
[01:46:04] Item, you sent a large commission  
[01:46:05] To Gregory de Cassado, to conclude,  
[01:46:07] Without the king's will or the state's allowance,  
[01:46:09] A league between his highness and Ferrara.  
[01:46:12] That, out of mere ambition,  
[01:46:13] you have caused your holy hat  
[01:46:15] to be stamp'd on the king's coin.  
[01:46:16] Then that you have sent innumerable substance  
[01:46:18] By what means got, I leave to your own conscience  
[01:46:21] To furnish Rome, and to prepare the ways  
[01:46:22] You have for dignities;  
[01:46:24] to the mere undoing of all the kingdom.  
[01:46:26] Many more there are;



[01:46:27] Which, since they are of you, and odious,  
 [01:46:29] I will not taint my mouth with.  
 [01:46:32] O my lord, Press not a falling man too far! '  
 [01:46:34] tis virtue:  
 [01:46:36] His faults lie open to the laws;  
 [01:46:37] let them, not you, correct him.  
 [01:46:41] My heart weeps to see him so little of his great self.  
 [01:46:44] I forgive him.  
 [01:46:46] Lord cardinal, the king's further pleasure is,  
 [01:46:48] Because all those things you have done of late,  
 [01:46:50] By your power legatine, within this kingdom,  
 [01:46:53] Fall into the compass of a praemunire,  
 [01:46:55] That therefore such a writ be sued against you;  
 [01:46:58] To forfeit all your goods, lands, tenements,  
 [01:47:01] Chattels, and whatsoever,  
 [01:47:04] and to be out of the king's protection.  
 [01:47:07] This is my charge.  
 [01:47:09] And so we'll leave you to your meditations  
 [01:47:11] How to live better.  
 [01:47:14] For your stubborn answer  
 [01:47:15] About the giving back the great seal to us,  
 [01:47:16] The king shall know it,  
 [01:47:18] and, no doubt, shall thank you.  
 [01:47:20] So fare you well, my little good lord cardinal.  
 [01:47:31] So farewell to the little good you bear me.  
 [01:47:41] Farewell! a long farewell, to all my greatness!  
 [01:47:51] This is the state of man:  
 [01:47:54] to-day he puts forth the tender leaves of hopes;  
 [01:47:58] to-morrow blossoms,  
 [01:48:01] And bears his blushing honours thick upon him;  
 [01:48:05] The third day comes a frost,  
 [01:48:10] a killing frost,  
 [01:48:12] And, when he thinks, good easy man,  
 [01:48:14] full surely his greatness is a-ripening,  
 [01:48:18] nips his root, and then he falls, as I do.  
 [01:48:27] I have ventured, like little wanton boys  
 [01:48:30] that swim on bladders,  
 [01:48:32] This many summers in a sea of glory,  
 [01:48:36] But far beyond my depth:  
 [01:48:39] my high-blown pride at length broke under me  
 [01:48:44] and now has left me,  
 [01:48:46] Weary and old with service,  
 [01:48:49] to the mercy of a rude stream,  
 [01:48:52] that must for ever hide me.  
 [01:49:00] Vain pomp and glory of this world,  
 [01:49:04] I hate ye:  
 [01:49:07] I feel my heart new open'd.  
 [01:49:11] O, how wretched is that poor man  
 [01:49:14] that hangs on princes' favours!  
 [01:49:17] There is, betwixt that smile we would aspire to,  
 [01:49:20] That sweet aspect of princes,  
 [01:49:23] and their ruin,  
 [01:49:26] More pangs and fears than wars or women have:  
 [01:49:31] And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer,  
 [01:49:36] Never to hope again.  
 [01:49:58] Why, how now, Cromwell!  
 [01:50:02] I have no power to speak, sir.  
 [01:50:05] What, amazed at my misfortunes?  
 [01:50:08] can thy spirit wonder a great man should decline?  
 [01:50:12] Nay, an you weep, I am fall'n indeed.

[01:50:16] How does your grace?  
 [01:50:18] Why, well;  
 [01:50:20] Never so truly happy, my good Cromwell.  
 [01:50:24] I know myself now;  
 [01:50:26] and I feel within me a peace  
 [01:50:28] above all earthly dignities,  
 [01:50:31] A still and quiet conscience.  
 [01:50:36] The king has cured me,  
 [01:50:38] I humbly thank his grace;  
 [01:50:40] and from these shoulders,  
 [01:50:41] These ruin'd pillars, out of pity,  
 [01:50:43] taken a load would sink a navy,  
 [01:50:46] too much honour:  
 [01:50:49] O, 'tis a burthen, Cromwell,  
 [01:50:51] 'tis a burthen too heavy  
 [01:50:53] for a man that hopes for heaven!  
 [01:50:56] I am glad your grace has made that right use of it.  
 [01:50:59] I hope I have: I am able now, methinks,  
 [01:51:03] Out of a fortitude of soul I feel,  
 [01:51:06] To endure more miseries and greater far  
 [01:51:08] Than my weak-hearted enemies dare offer.  
 [01:51:14] What news abroad?  
 [01:51:18] The heaviest and the worst  
 [01:51:20] Is your displeasure with the king.  
 [01:51:23] God bless him!  
 [01:51:26] The next is, that Sir Thomas More is chosen  
 [01:51:29] Lord chancellor in your place.  
 [01:51:33] That's somewhat sudden:  
 [01:51:37] But he's a learned man.  
 [01:51:40] May he continue long in his highness' favour,  
 [01:51:43] and do justice for truth's sake and his conscience;  
 [01:51:47] that his bones,  
 [01:51:48] When he has run his course and sleeps in blessings,  
 [01:51:51] May have a tomb of orphans' tears wept on em!  
 [01:51:58] What more?  
 [01:52:00] That Cranmer is return'd with welcome,  
 [01:52:02] Install'd lord archbishop of Canterbury.  
 [01:52:05] That's news indeed.  
 [01:52:08] Last, that the Lady Anne,  
 [01:52:11] Whom the king hath in secrecy long married,  
 [01:52:14] This day was view'd in open as his queen,  
 [01:52:16] Going to chapel;  
 [01:52:18] and the voice is now  
 [01:52:19] Only about her coronation.  
 [01:52:21] There was the weight that pull'd me down.  
 [01:52:24] O Cromwell, The king has gone beyond me:  
 [01:52:27] all my glories in that one woman  
 [01:52:31] I have lost for ever:  
 [01:52:34] No sun shall ever usher forth mine honours,  
 [01:52:37] Or gild again the noble troops that waited  
 [01:52:40] Upon my smiles.  
 [01:52:46] Go, get thee from me, Cromwell;  
 [01:52:49] I am a poor fall'n man,  
 [01:52:51] unworthy now to be thy lord and master:  
 [01:52:53] seek the king;  
 [01:52:55] That sun, I pray, may never set!  
 [01:52:58] I have told him what and how true thou art:  
 [01:53:00] he will advance thee;  
 [01:53:01] Some little memory of me will stir him  
 [01:53:03] I know his noble nature

[01:53:05] not to let thy hopeful service perish too:  
 [01:53:08] good Cromwell, Neglect him not;  
 [01:53:10] make use now,  
 [01:53:11] and provide for thine own future safety.  
 [01:53:13] O my lord, must I, then, leave you?  
 [01:53:16] must I needs forego so good, so noble  
 [01:53:18] and so true a master?  
 [01:53:21] Bear witness, all that have not hearts of iron,  
 [01:53:23] With what a sorrow Cromwell leaves his lord.  
 [01:53:27] The king shall have my service:  
 [01:53:31] but my prayers for ever  
 [01:53:33] and for ever shall be yours.  
 [01:53:38] Cromwell, I did not think to shed a tear  
 [01:53:40] In all my miseries;  
 [01:53:43] but thou hast forced me,  
 [01:53:45] Out of thy honest truth, to play the woman.  
 [01:53:50] Let's dry our eyes:  
 [01:53:53] and thus far hear me, Cromwell;  
 [01:53:56] And, when I am forgotten, as I shall be,  
 [01:53:59] And sleep in dull cold marble,  
 [01:54:01] where no mention of me more must be heard of,  
 [01:54:05] say, I taught thee,  
 [01:54:11] Say, Wolsey, that once trod the ways of glory,  
 [01:54:16] And sounded all the depths and shoals of honour,  
 [01:54:18] Found thee a way, out of his wreck, to rise in;  
 [01:54:22] A sure and safe one, though thy master miss'd it.  
 [01:54:29] Mark but my fall, and that that ruin'd me.  
 [01:54:33] Cromwell, I charge thee, fling away ambition:  
 [01:54:38] By that sin fell the angels; how can man, then,  
 [01:54:41] The image of his Maker, hope to win by it?  
 [01:54:46] Love thyself last:  
 [01:54:48] cherish those hearts that hate thee;  
 [01:54:52] Corruption wins not more than honesty.  
 [01:54:57] Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace,  
 [01:55:00] To silence envious tongues.  
 [01:55:03] Be just, and fear not:  
 [01:55:06] Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's,  
 [01:55:12] Thy God's, and truth's; then if thou fall'st,  
 [01:55:19] O Cromwell, thou fall'st a blessed martyr!  
 [01:55:24] Serve the king; And, prithee, lead me in:  
 [01:55:39] There take an inventory of all I have,  
 [01:55:42] To the last penny; 'tis the king's:  
 [01:55:45] my robe, and my integrity to heaven,  
 [01:55:50] is all I dare now call mine own.  
 [01:56:01] O Cromwell, Cromwell!  
 [01:56:07] Had I but served my God with half the zeal  
 [01:56:11] I served my king,  
 [01:56:13] he would not in mine age  
 [01:56:15] Have left me naked to mine enemies.  
 [01:56:17] Good sir, have patience.  
 [01:56:22] So I have. Farewell  
 [01:56:26] The hopes of court! my hopes in heaven do dwell.

## Henry VIII Act 4

[01:56:46] You're well met once again.  
[01:56:47] So are you.  
[01:56:48] You come to take your stand here,  
[01:56:49] and behold The Lady Anne  
[01:56:50] pass from her coronation?  
[01:56:52] 'Tis all my business.  
[01:56:53] At our last encounter,  
[01:56:55] The Duke of Buckingham came from his trial.  
[01:56:59] 'Tis very true: but that time offer'd sorrow;  
[01:57:01] This, general joy.  
[01:57:03] 'Tis well: the citizens, I am sure,  
[01:57:05] have shown at full their royal minds  
[01:57:08] As, let 'em have their rights, they are ever forward  
[01:57:11] In celebration of this day with shows,  
[01:57:13] Pageants and sights of honour.  
[01:57:16] Nor, I'll assure you, better taken, sir.  
[01:57:20] May I be bold to ask at what that contains,  
[01:57:24] That paper in your hand?  
[01:57:25] Yes; 'tis the list  
[01:57:26] Of those that claim their offices this day  
[01:57:28] By custom of the coronation.  
[01:57:30] The Duke of Suffolk is the first,  
[01:57:32] and claims to be high-steward;  
[01:57:34] next, the Duke of Norfolk,  
[01:57:35] He to be earl marshal:  
[01:57:37] you may read the rest.  
[01:57:38] I thank you, sir:  
[01:57:39] had I not known those customs,  
[01:57:41] I should have been beholding to your paper.  
[01:57:44] But, I beseech you, what's become of Katharine,  
[01:57:47] The princess dowager? how goes her business?  
[01:57:49] That I can tell you too.  
[01:57:52] The Archbishop of Canterbury,  
[01:57:53] accompanied with other learned and reverend fathers  
[01:57:56] of his order,  
[01:57:57] Held a late court at Dunstable,  
[01:57:58] six miles off from Amptill where the princess lay;  
[01:58:01] to which she was often cited by them,  
[01:58:03] but appear'd not:  
[01:58:04] And, to be short, for not appearance  
[01:58:07] and the king's late scruple,  
[01:58:09] by the main assent of all these learned men  
[01:58:11] she was divorced,  
[01:58:13] And the late marriage made of none effect  
[01:58:16] Since which she was removed to Kimbolton,  
[01:58:18] Where she remains now sick.  
[01:58:20] Alas, good lady!  
[01:58:24] The trumpets sound!  
[01:58:25] Stand close, the queen is coming!  
[01:58:55] A royal train, believe me. These I know:  
[01:59:00] Who's that that bears the sceptre?  
[01:59:03] Marquess Dorset:  
[01:59:05] And that the Earl of Surrey, with the rod.  
[01:59:08] A bold brave gentleman.  
[01:59:10] That should be the Duke of Suffolk?  
[01:59:12] 'Tis the same: high-steward.  
[01:59:14] And that my Lord of Norfolk?  
[01:59:16] Yes;

[01:59:27] Heaven bless thee!  
 [01:59:29] Thou hast the sweetest face I ever look'd on.  
 [01:59:33] Sir, as I have a soul, she is an angel;  
 [01:59:37] Our king has all the Indies in his arms,  
 [01:59:40] And more and richer, when he strains that lady:  
 [01:59:44] I cannot blame his conscience.  
 [01:59:48] They that bear the cloth of honour over her,  
 [01:59:50] are four barons of the Cinque-ports.  
 [01:59:52] Those men are happy; and so are all are near her.  
 [01:59:57] I take it, she that carries up the train  
 [02:00:00] Is that old noble lady, Duchess of Norfolk.  
 [02:00:03] It is; and all the rest are countesses.  
 [02:00:07] Their coronets say so. These are stars indeed;  
 [02:00:12] And sometimes falling ones.  
 [02:00:14] No more of that.  
 [02:00:49] How does your grace?  
 [02:00:50] O Griffith, sick to death!  
 [02:00:55] My legs, like loaden branches, bow to the earth,  
 [02:00:58] Willing to leave their burthen.  
 [02:01:01] Reach a chair:  
 [02:01:12] So; now, methinks, I feel a little ease.  
 [02:01:21] Didst thou not tell me, Griffith,  
 [02:01:22] as thou led'st me,  
 [02:01:24] That the great child of honour,  
 [02:01:25] Cardinal Wolsey, Was dead?  
 [02:01:28] Yes, madam; but I think your grace,  
 [02:01:32] Out of the pain you suffer'd, gave no ear to't.  
 [02:01:35] Prithee, good Griffith, tell me how he died:  
 [02:01:40] If well, he stepp'd before me,  
 [02:01:42] happily for my example.  
 [02:01:45] Well, the voice goes, madam:  
 [02:01:48] For after the stout Earl Northumberland  
 [02:01:50] Arrested him at York,  
 [02:01:52] and brought him forward,  
 [02:01:53] As a man sorely tainted, to his answer,  
 [02:01:56] He fell sick suddenly, and grew so ill  
 [02:02:00] He could not sit his mule.  
 [02:02:02] Alas, poor man!  
 [02:02:04] At last, with easy roads, he came to Leicester,  
 [02:02:08] Lodged in the abbey;  
 [02:02:10] where the reverend abbot,  
 [02:02:11] With all his covent,  
 [02:02:12] honourably received him;  
 [02:02:15] and, three nights after this,  
 [02:02:17] About the hour of eight,  
 [02:02:19] which he himself Foretold should be his last,  
 [02:02:23] He gave his honours to the world again,  
 [02:02:26] His blessed part to heaven,  
 [02:02:28] and slept in peace.  
 [02:02:32] So may he rest; his faults lie gently on him!  
 [02:02:37] Yet thus far, Griffith,  
 [02:02:38] give me leave to speak him,  
 [02:02:39] And yet with charity.  
 [02:02:42] He was a man of an unbounded stomach,  
 [02:02:45] ever ranking himself with princes;  
 [02:02:48] one that, by suggestion,  
 [02:02:50] Tied all the kingdom: simony was fair-play;  
 [02:02:54] His own opinion was his law:  
 [02:02:57] i' the presence he would say untruths;  
 [02:02:59] and be ever double both in his words and meaning:

[02:03:03] he was never, but where he meant to ruin,  
 [02:03:06] pitiful: his promises were,  
 [02:03:09] as he then was, mighty;  
 [02:03:11] But his performance, as he is now, nothing:  
 [02:03:18] Noble madam,  
 [02:03:20] Men's evil manners live in brass;  
 [02:03:23] their virtues we write in water.  
 [02:03:26] May it please your highness  
 [02:03:27] To hear me speak his good now?  
 [02:03:30] Yes, good Griffith;  
 [02:03:31] I were malicious else.  
 [02:03:32] This cardinal,  
 [02:03:34] Though from an humble stock,  
 [02:03:36] undoubtedly was fashion'd to much honour  
 [02:03:38] from his cradle.  
 [02:03:40] He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one;  
 [02:03:44] Exceeding wise, fair-spoken, and persuading:  
 [02:03:48] Lofty and sour to them that loved him not;  
 [02:03:51] But to those men that sought him  
 [02:03:54] sweet as summer.  
 [02:03:56] His overthrow heap'd happiness upon him;  
 [02:03:59] For then, and not till then, he felt himself,  
 [02:04:03] And found the blessedness of being little:  
 [02:04:07] And, to add greater honours to his age  
 [02:04:10] Than man could give him, he died fearing God.  
 [02:04:16] After my death I wish no other herald,  
 [02:04:19] No other speaker of my living actions,  
 [02:04:21] To keep mine honour from corruption,  
 [02:04:24] But such an honest chronicler as Griffith.  
 [02:04:27] Whom I most hated living,  
 [02:04:30] thou hast made me,  
 [02:04:31] With thy religious truth and modesty,  
 [02:04:33] Now in his ashes honour:  
 [02:04:36] peace be with him!  
 [02:04:41] Patience, be near me still; and set me lower:  
 [02:04:49] I have not long to trouble thee.  
 [02:04:53] Good Griffith, cause the musicians  
 [02:04:55] play me that sad note  
 [02:04:57] I named my knell, whilst I sit meditating  
 [02:05:02] On that celestial harmony I go to.  
 [02:05:13] She is asleep:  
 [02:05:15] good wench, let's sit down quiet,  
 [02:05:18] For fear we wake her: softly, gentle Patience.  
 [02:06:14] Spirits of peace, where are ye?  
 [02:06:19] are ye all gone,  
 [02:06:21] And leave me here in wretchedness behind ye?  
 [02:06:27] Madam, we are here.  
 [02:06:28] It is not you I call for:  
 [02:06:30] Saw ye none enter since I slept?  
 [02:06:32] None, madam.  
 [02:06:34] No? Saw you not, even now,  
 [02:06:38] a blessed troop invite me to a banquet;  
 [02:06:41] whose bright faces  
 [02:06:42] Cast thousand beams upon me, like the sun?  
 [02:06:46] They promised me eternal happiness;  
 [02:06:49] And brought me garlands, Griffith,  
 [02:06:52] which I feel I am not worthy yet to wear:  
 [02:06:58] I shall, assuredly.  
 [02:07:02] I am most joyful, madam, such good dreams  
 [02:07:06] Possess your fancy.

[02:07:12] Bid the music leave,  
 [02:07:15] They are harsh and heavy to me.  
 [02:07:30] Do you note  
 [02:07:31] How much her grace is alter'd on the sudden?  
 [02:07:33] How long her face is drawn? how pale she looks,  
 [02:07:36] And of an earthy cold? Mark her eyes!  
 [02:07:41] She is going, wench: pray, pray.  
 [02:07:47] Heaven comfort her!  
 [02:07:50] An't like your grace,  
 [02:07:52] You are a saucy fellow:  
 [02:07:54] Deserve we no more reverence?  
 [02:07:56] You are to blame,  
 [02:07:58] Knowing she will not lose her wonted greatness,  
 [02:08:00] To use so rude behavior; go to, kneel.  
 [02:08:07] I humbly do entreat your highness' pardon;  
 [02:08:09] My haste made me unmannerly.  
 [02:08:12] There is staying a gentleman,  
 [02:08:13] sent from the king, to see you.  
 [02:08:18] Admit him entrance, Griffith:  
 [02:08:20] but this fellow let me ne'er see again.  
 [02:08:37] If my sight fail not,  
 [02:08:41] You should be lord ambassador  
 [02:08:42] from the emperor, my royal nephew,  
 [02:08:45] and your name Capucius.  
 [02:08:50] Madam, the same; your servant.  
 [02:08:53] O, my lord,  
 [02:08:58] The times and titles now  
 [02:08:59] are alter'd strangely with me  
 [02:09:01] since first you knew me.  
 [02:09:03] But, I pray you,  
 [02:09:04] What is your pleasure with me?  
 [02:09:06] Noble lady,  
 [02:09:07] First mine own service to your grace;  
 [02:09:10] the next, the king's request  
 [02:09:12] that I would visit you;  
 [02:09:14] Who grieves much for your weakness,  
 [02:09:16] and by me sends you his princely commendations,  
 [02:09:19] And heartily entreats you take good comfort.  
 [02:09:21] O my good lord, that comfort comes too late;  
 [02:09:24] 'Tis like a pardon after execution:  
 [02:09:31] That gentle physic, given in time, had cured me;  
 [02:09:34] But now I am past an comforts here, but prayers.  
 [02:09:40] How does his highness?  
 [02:09:41] Madam, in good health.  
 [02:09:44] So may he ever do! and ever flourish,  
 [02:09:51] When I shal I dwell with worms,  
 [02:09:53] and my poor name banish'd the kingdom!  
 [02:09:58] Patience, is that letter, I caused you write  
 [02:10:01] yet sent away?  
 [02:10:02] No, madam.  
 [02:10:03] Sir, I most humbly pray you to deliver  
 [02:10:06] This to my lord the king.  
 [02:10:08] Most willing, madam.  
 [02:10:10] In which I have commended to his goodness  
 [02:10:12] The model of our chaste loves,  
 [02:10:14] his young daughter;  
 [02:10:16] The dews of heaven fall thick  
 [02:10:18] in blessings on her!  
 [02:10:20] Beseeching him to give her virtuous breeding  
 [02:10:24] She is young, and of a noble modest nature,



[02:10:29] I hope she will deserve well,  
 [02:10:32] and a little to love her for her mother's sake,  
 [02:10:36] that loved him, heaven knows how dearly.  
 [02:10:43] My next poor petition is,  
 [02:10:46] that his noble grace would have some pity  
 [02:10:49] Upon my wretched women,  
 [02:10:51] that so long have follow'd both my fortunes faithfully:  
 [02:10:55] Of which there is not one, I dare avow,  
 [02:10:58] And now I should not lie,  
 [02:11:02] but will deserve for virtue  
 [02:11:04] and true beauty of the soul,  
 [02:11:06] For honesty and decent carriage,  
 [02:11:07] A right good husband,  
 [02:11:10] let him be a noble  
 [02:11:12] and, sure, those men are happy that shall have 'em.  
 [02:11:17] The last is, for my men;  
 [02:11:20] they are the poorest,  
 [02:11:24] But poverty could never draw 'em from me;  
 [02:11:28] That they may have their wages duly paid 'em,  
 [02:11:31] And something over to remember me by:  
 [02:11:34] If heaven had pleased to have given me longer life  
 [02:11:37] And able means, we had not parted thus.  
 [02:11:46] These are the whole contents: and, good my lord,  
 [02:11:50] By that you love the dearest in this world,  
 [02:11:53] As you wish Christian peace to souls departed,  
 [02:11:56] Stand these poor people's friend,  
 [02:11:59] and urge the king to do me this last right.  
 [02:12:02] By heaven, I will,  
 [02:12:05] Or let me lose the fashion of a man!  
 [02:12:11] I thank you, honest lord.  
 [02:12:16] Remember me in all humility unto his highness:  
 [02:12:20] Say his long trouble  
 [02:12:25] now is passing out of this world;  
 [02:12:31] tell him, in death I bless'd him,  
 [02:12:34] For so I will. Mine eyes grow dim.  
 [02:12:42] Farewell, my lord.  
 [02:12:48] Griffith, farewell.  
 [02:12:56] Nay, Patience,  
 [02:12:58] You must not leave me yet: I must to bed;  
 [02:13:01] Call in more women.  
 [02:13:04] When I am dead, good wench,  
 [02:13:05] Let me be used with honour:  
 [02:13:08] strew me over with maiden flowers,  
 [02:13:10] that all the world may know I was a chaste wife  
 [02:13:14] to my grave:  
 [02:13:16] embalm me, then lay me forth:  
 [02:13:21] although unqueen'd,  
 [02:13:23] yet like a queen, and daughter to a king, inter me.  
 [02:13:32] I can no more.

## Henry VIII Act 5

[02:14:22] It's one o'clock, boy, is't not?  
 [02:14:25] It hath struck.  
 [02:14:27] These should be hours for necessities,  
 [02:14:29] Not for delights;  
 [02:14:31] times to repair our nature with comforting repose,  
 [02:14:35] and not for us to waste these times.  
 [02:14:39] Good hour of night, Sir Thomas!  
 [02:14:41] Whither so late?  
 [02:14:43] Came you from the king, my lord  
 [02:14:45] I did, Sir Thomas: and left him at primero  
 [02:14:47] With the Duke of Suffolk.  
 [02:14:49] I must to him too, before he go to bed.  
 [02:14:50] I'll take my leave.  
 [02:14:51] Not yet, Sir Thomas Lovell.  
 [02:14:53] What's the matter? It seems you are in haste:  
 [02:14:55] an if there be no great offence belongs to't,  
 [02:14:58] give your friend some touch of your late business:  
 [02:15:02] affairs, that walk, as they say spirits do,  
 [02:15:05] at midnight, have in them a wilder nature  
 [02:15:09] than the business that seeks dispatch by day.  
 [02:15:14] My lord, I love you;  
 [02:15:15] And durst commend a secret to your ear  
 [02:15:17] Much weightier than this work.  
 [02:15:20] The queen's in labour,  
 [02:15:22] They say, in great extremity;  
 [02:15:23] and fear'd she'll with the labour end.  
 [02:15:27] The fruit she goes with I pray for heartily,  
 [02:15:29] that it may find good time, and live:  
 [02:15:33] but for the stock, Sir Thomas,  
 [02:15:35] I wish it grubb'd up now.  
 [02:15:39] Methinks I could cry the amen; and yet  
 [02:15:42] my conscience says she's a good creature,  
 [02:15:44] and, sweet lady,  
 [02:15:45] does deserve our better wishes.  
 [02:15:47] But, sir, sir,  
 [02:15:48] Hear me, Sir Thomas:  
 [02:15:50] you're a gentleman of mine own way;  
 [02:15:52] I know you wise, religious;  
 [02:15:54] And, let me tell you,  
 [02:15:56] it will ne'er be well,  
 [02:15:59] 'Twill not, Sir Thomas Lovell, take't of me,  
 [02:16:01] Till Cranmer, Cromwell, her two hands, and she,  
 [02:16:05] Sleep in their graves.  
 [02:16:07] Now, sir, you speak of two  
 [02:16:08] the most remark'd i' the kingdom.  
 [02:16:11] As for Cromwell, beside that of the jewel house,  
 [02:16:13] is made master o' the rolls,  
 [02:16:15] and the king's secretary; further, sir,  
 [02:16:16] Stands in the gap and trade of moe preferments,  
 [02:16:19] With which the time will load him.  
 [02:16:22] The archbishop is the king's hand and tongue;  
 [02:16:25] and who dare speak one syllable against him?  
 [02:16:27] Yes, yes, Sir Thomas;  
 [02:16:30] There are that dare;  
 [02:16:31] and I myself have ventured to speak my mind of him:  
 [02:16:34] and indeed this day, Sir, I may tell it you,  
 [02:16:40] I think I have incensed the lords o' the council,  
 [02:16:44] that he is, For so I know he is, they know he is,

[02:16:48] A most arch heretic,  
[02:16:49] a pestilence that does infect the land:  
[02:16:52] with which they moved have broken with the king;  
[02:16:54] who hath so far given ear to our complaint,  
[02:16:57] of his great grace and princely care  
[02:16:59] foreseeing those fell mischiefs  
[02:17:01] Our reasons laid before him,  
[02:17:03] hath commanded to-morrow morning  
[02:17:06] to the council-board he be convented.  
[02:17:10] He's a rank weed, Sir Thomas,  
[02:17:11] And we must root him out.  
[02:17:15] From your affairs I hinder you too long:  
[02:17:18] good night, Sir Thomas.  
[02:17:20] Many good nights, my lord: I rest your servant.  
[02:17:32] Charles, I will play no more tonight;  
[02:17:33] My mind's not on't; you are too hard for me.  
[02:17:36] Sir, I did never win of you before.  
[02:17:38] But little, Charles; nor shall not,  
[02:17:40] when my fancy's on my play.  
[02:17:43] Now, Lovell, from the queen what is the news?  
[02:17:46] I could not personally deliver to her  
[02:17:47] What you commanded me,  
[02:17:48] but by her woman I sent your message;  
[02:17:50] who return'd her thanks in the great'st humbleness,  
[02:17:52] and desired your highness most heartily to pray for her.  
[02:17:58] What say'st thou, ha?  
[02:17:59] To pray for her? what, is she crying out?  
[02:18:02] So said her woman  
[02:18:04] and that her sufferance made  
[02:18:05] Almost each pang a death.  
[02:18:06] Alas, good lady!  
[02:18:08] God safely quit her of her burthen,  
[02:18:11] and with gentle travail,  
[02:18:12] to the gladding of your highness with an heir!  
[02:18:16] 'Tis midnight, Charles;  
[02:18:17] Prithée, to bed; and in thy prayers  
[02:18:19] remember the estate of my poor queen.  
[02:18:21] Leave me alone;  
[02:18:23] For I must think of that which company  
[02:18:25] Would not be friendly to.  
[02:18:27] I wish your highness a quiet night;  
[02:18:29] and my good mistress will remember in my prayers.  
[02:18:32] Charles, good night.  
[02:18:42] Well, sir, what follows?  
[02:18:44] Sir, I have brought my lord the archbishop,  
[02:18:45] As you commanded me.  
[02:18:46] Ha! Canterbury?  
[02:18:48] Ay, my good lord.  
[02:18:50] 'Tis true: where is he, Guilford?  
[02:18:52] He attends your highness' pleasure.  
[02:18:54] Bring him to us. Avoid the gallery.  
[02:19:02] Ha! I have said. Be gone. What!  
[02:19:15] How now, my lord! you desire to know  
[02:19:17] Wherefore I sent for you.  
[02:19:20] It is my duty to attend your highness' pleasure.  
[02:19:23] Pray you, arise,  
[02:19:24] My good and gracious Lord of Canterbury.  
[02:19:26] Come, you and I must walk a turn together;  
[02:19:28] I have news to tell you:  
[02:19:30] come, come, give me your hand.

[02:19:35] Ah, my good lord, I grieve at what I speak,  
 [02:19:38] And am right sorry to repeat what follows  
 [02:19:41] I have, and most unwillingly,  
 [02:19:43] of late heard many grievous, I do say, my lord,  
 [02:19:46] Grievous complaints of you;  
 [02:19:50] which, being consider'd,  
 [02:19:51] Have moved us and our council,  
 [02:19:53] that you shall this morning come before us;  
 [02:19:56] where, I know,  
 [02:19:57] You cannot with such freedom purge yourself,  
 [02:19:59] But that, till further trial in those charges  
 [02:20:01] Which will require your answer,  
 [02:20:03] you must take your patience to you,  
 [02:20:05] and be well contented to make your house our Tower:  
 [02:20:10] you a brother of us,  
 [02:20:11] It fits we thus proceed,  
 [02:20:13] or else no witness would come against you.  
 [02:20:16] I humbly thank your highness;  
 [02:20:20] And am right glad to catch this good occasion  
 [02:20:22] Most thoroughly to be winnow'd,  
 [02:20:23] where my chaff and corn shall fly asunder:  
 [02:20:27] for, I know,  
 [02:20:28] there's none stands under more calumnious tongues  
 [02:20:30] Than I myself, poor man.  
 [02:20:34] Stand up, good Canterbury:  
 [02:20:36] Thy truth and thy integrity  
 [02:20:37] is rooted in us, thy friend:  
 [02:20:39] give me thy hand, stand up:  
 [02:20:42] Prithee, let's walk.  
 [02:20:45] Now, by my holidame. What manner of man are you?  
 [02:20:49] My lord, I look'd you would have  
 [02:20:50] given me your petition,  
 [02:20:51] that I should have ta'en some pains  
 [02:20:52] to bring together yourself and your accusers;  
 [02:20:55] and to have heard you,  
 [02:20:56] Without indurance, further.  
 [02:20:58] Most dread liege,  
 [02:21:00] The good I stand on is my truth and honesty:  
 [02:21:04] If they shall fail, I, with mine enemies,  
 [02:21:06] Will triumph o'er my person;  
 [02:21:08] which I weigh not, being of those virtues vacant.  
 [02:21:12] I fear nothing what can be said against me.  
 [02:21:15] Know you not how your state stands i' the world,  
 [02:21:18] with the whole world?  
 [02:21:23] Your enemies are many, and not small;  
 [02:21:26] their practises must bear the same proportion;  
 [02:21:30] and not ever the justice and the truth o' the question  
 [02:21:32] carries the due o' the verdict with it:  
 [02:21:36] at what ease might corrupt minds  
 [02:21:37] procure knaves as corrupt  
 [02:21:40] To swear against you? such things have been done.  
 [02:21:44] You are potently opposed;  
 [02:21:46] and with a malice of as great size.  
 [02:21:51] Ween you of better luck,  
 [02:21:52] I mean, in perjured witness, than your master,  
 [02:21:55] Whose minister you are,  
 [02:21:56] whiles here he lived upon this naughty earth?  
 [02:21:59] Go to, go to;  
 [02:22:01] You take a precipice for no leap of danger,  
 [02:22:02] And woo your own destruction.

[02:22:06] God and your majesty protect mine innocence,  
 [02:22:10] or I fall into the trap is laid for me!  
 [02:22:14] Be of good cheer;  
 [02:22:15] They shall no more prevail than we give way to.  
 [02:22:18] Keep comfort to you;  
 [02:22:19] and this morning see you do appear before them:  
 [02:22:21] if they shall chance, in charging you with matters,  
 [02:22:22] to commit you,  
 [02:22:24] The best persuasions to the contrary fail not to use,  
 [02:22:26] and with what vehemency  
 [02:22:27] the occasion shall instruct you:  
 [02:22:30] if entreaties will render you no remedy,  
 [02:22:34] this ring deliver them,  
 [02:22:36] and your appeal to us there make before them.  
 [02:22:43] Look, the good man weeps!  
 [02:22:45] He's honest, on mine honour.  
 [02:22:48] God's blest mother!  
 [02:22:49] I swear he is true--hearted;  
 [02:22:50] and a soul none better in my kingdom.  
 [02:22:54] Get you gone, and do as I have bid you.  
 [02:23:07] He has strangled his language in his tears.  
 [02:23:11] Come back: what mean you?  
 [02:23:13] I'll not come back;  
 [02:23:15] the tidings that I bring will make my boldness manners.  
 [02:23:18] Now, good angels fly o'er thy royal head,  
 [02:23:21] and shade thy person under their blessed wings!  
 [02:23:24] Now, by thy looks I guess thy message.  
 [02:23:26] Is the queen deliver'd?  
 [02:23:27] Say, ay; and of a boy.  
 [02:23:29] Ay, ay, my liege; and of a lovely boy:  
 [02:23:35] the God of heaven both now and ever bless her!  
 [02:23:38] 'tis a girl, promises boys hereafter.  
 [02:23:43] Sir, your queen desires your visitation,  
 [02:23:47] and to be acquainted with this stranger  
 [02:23:50] 'tis as like you as cherry is to cherry.  
 [02:23:56] Lovell!  
 [02:23:57] Sir?  
 [02:23:58] Give her an hundred marks. I'll to the queen.  
 [02:24:01] An hundred marks! By this light, I'll ha' more.  
 [02:24:06] An ordinary groom is for such payment.  
 [02:24:09] I will have more, or scold it out of him.  
 [02:24:11] Said I for this, the girl was like to him?  
 [02:24:14] I will have more, or else unsay't;  
 [02:24:16] and now, while it is hot, I'll put it to the issue.  
 [02:24:21] I hope I am not too late;  
 [02:24:24] that was sent to me from the council,  
 [02:24:25] pray'd me to make great haste.  
 [02:24:29] All fast? what means this?  
 [02:24:32] Ho! Who waits there?  
 [02:24:37] Sure, you know me?  
 [02:24:39] Yes, my lord; But yet I cannot help you.  
 [02:24:43] Why?  
 [02:24:44] Your grace must wait till you be call'd for.  
 [02:24:49] So.  
 [02:24:52] This is a piece of malice.  
 [02:24:54] I am glad I came this way so happily:  
 [02:24:56] the king shall understand it presently.  
 [02:25:04] 'Tis Butts, the king's physician:  
 [02:25:07] as he pass'd along,  
 [02:25:08] How earnestly he cast his eyes upon me!

[02:25:09] Pray heaven, he sound not my disgrace!  
 [02:25:13] For certain, this is of purpose  
 [02:25:15] laid by some that hate me God turn their hearts!  
 [02:25:19] I never sought their malice  
 [02:25:20] To quench mine honour:  
 [02:25:22] they would shame to make me wait else at door,  
 [02:25:25] a fellow-counsellor,  
 [02:25:26] 'Mong boys, grooms, and lackeys.  
 [02:25:30] But their pleasures must be fulfill'd,  
 [02:25:34] and I attend with patience.  
 [02:25:39] I'll show your grace the strangest sight  
 [02:25:40] What's that, Butts?  
 [02:25:41] I think your highness saw this many a day.  
 [02:25:43] Body o' me, where is it?  
 [02:25:44] There, my lord:  
 [02:25:45] The high promotion of his grace of Canterbury;  
 [02:25:47] Who holds his state at door, 'mongst pursuivants,  
 [02:25:49] Pages, and footboys.  
 [02:25:53] Ha! 'tis he, indeed:  
 [02:25:56] Is this the honour they do one another?  
 [02:25:59] 'Tis well there's one above 'em yet.  
 [02:26:03] I had thought they had parted  
 [02:26:04] so much honesty among 'em  
 [02:26:05] At least, good manners,  
 [02:26:06] as not thus to suffer a man of his place,  
 [02:26:07] and so near our favour,  
 [02:26:08] To dance attendance on their lordships' pleasures,  
 [02:26:12] And at the door too, like a post with packets.  
 [02:26:19] By holy Mary, Butts, there's knavery:  
 [02:26:25] Speak to the business, master-secretary:  
 [02:26:28] Why are we met in council?  
 [02:26:31] Please your honours,  
 [02:26:32] The chief cause concerns his grace of Canterbury.  
 [02:26:35] Has he had knowledge of it?  
 [02:26:36] Yes.  
 [02:26:37] Who waits there?  
 [02:26:39] Without, my noble lords?  
 [02:26:40] My lord archbishop;  
 [02:26:42] And has done half an hour, to know your pleasures.  
 [02:26:44] Let him come in.  
 [02:26:50] Your grace may enter now.  
 [02:27:04] My good lord archbishop,  
 [02:27:07] I'm very sorry to sit here at this present,  
 [02:27:10] and behold that chair stand empty:  
 [02:27:13] but we all are men,  
 [02:27:15] In our own natures frail,  
 [02:27:17] and capable of our flesh; few are angels:  
 [02:27:22] out of which frailty and want of wisdom,  
 [02:27:25] you, that best should teach us,  
 [02:27:27] Have misdemean'd yourself, and not a little,  
 [02:27:30] Toward the king first, then his laws,  
 [02:27:32] in filling the whole realm, by your teaching  
 [02:27:35] and your chaplains,  
 [02:27:36] For so we are inform'd, with new opinions,  
 [02:27:40] Divers and dangerous; which are heresies,  
 [02:27:43] And, not reform'd, may prove pernicious.  
 [02:27:46] Which reformation  
 [02:27:48] must be sudden too, my noble lords;  
 [02:27:51] for those that tame wild horses  
 [02:27:53] Pace 'em not in their hands to make 'em gentle,

[02:27:56] But stop their mouths with stubborn bits, and spur 'em,  
[02:27:59] Till they obey the manage.  
[02:28:00] If we suffer,  
[02:28:01] Out of our easiness and childish pity  
[02:28:04] To one man's honour, this contagious sickness,  
[02:28:08] Farewell all physic:  
[02:28:11] and what follows then?  
[02:28:13] Commotions, uproars,  
[02:28:14] with a general taint of the whole state:  
[02:28:18] as, of late days, our neighbours,  
[02:28:20] The upper Germany, can dearly witness,  
[02:28:21] Yet freshly pitied in our memories.  
[02:28:26] My good lords,  
[02:28:30] hitherto, in all the progress  
[02:28:32] Both of my life and office,  
[02:28:33] I have labour'd,  
[02:28:34] And with no little study,  
[02:28:37] that my teaching and the strong course  
[02:28:39] of my authority might go one way,  
[02:28:41] and safely; and the end was ever, to do well:  
[02:28:48] nor is there living,  
[02:28:50] I speak it with a single heart, my lords,  
[02:28:53] A man that more detests, more stirs against,  
[02:28:57] Both in his private conscience and his place,  
[02:28:59] Defacers of a public peace, than I do.  
[02:29:02] Pray heaven, the king may never find a heart  
[02:29:05] With less allegiance in it!  
[02:29:08] Men that make envy and crooked malice nourishment  
[02:29:14] Dare bite the best.  
[02:29:18] I do beseech your lordships,  
[02:29:21] That, in this case of justice,  
[02:29:22] my accusers, be what they will,  
[02:29:24] may stand forth face to face,  
[02:29:26] And freely urge against me.  
[02:29:29] Nay, my lord, that cannot be:  
[02:29:30] you are a counsellor,  
[02:29:31] And, by that virtue, no man dare accuse you.  
[02:29:34] My lord, because we have business of more moment,  
[02:29:39] We will be short with you.  
[02:29:41] 'Tis his highness' pleasure,  
[02:29:43] And our consent, for better trial of you,  
[02:29:47] From hence you be committed to the Tower;  
[02:29:50] Where, being but a private man again,  
[02:29:52] You shall know many dare accuse you boldly,  
[02:29:55] More than, I fear, you are provided for.  
[02:29:57] Ah, my good Lord of Winchester, I thank you;  
[02:30:00] You are always my good friend;  
[02:30:01] if your will pass,  
[02:30:02] I shall both find your lordship judge and juror,  
[02:30:05] You are so merciful:  
[02:30:06] I see your end;  
[02:30:09] 'Tis my undoing:  
[02:30:12] love and meekness, lord,  
[02:30:14] Become a churchman better than ambition:  
[02:30:16] Win straying souls with modesty again,  
[02:30:18] Cast none away.  
[02:30:22] That I shall clear myself,  
[02:30:23] Lay all the weight ye can upon my patience,  
[02:30:25] I make as little doubt,  
[02:30:26] as you do conscience in doing daily wrongs.



[02:30:31] I could say more,  
 [02:30:33] But reverence to your calling makes me modest.  
 [02:30:36] My lord, my lord, you are a sectary,  
 [02:30:40] That's the plain truth:  
 [02:30:43] your painted gloss discovers,  
 [02:30:44] To men that understand you, words and weakness.  
 [02:30:47] My Lord of Winchester, you are a little,  
 [02:30:49] By your good favour, too sharp;  
 [02:30:52] men so noble, however faulty,  
 [02:30:54] yet should find respect  
 [02:30:55] For what they have been:  
 [02:30:56] 'tis a cruelty to load a falling man.  
 [02:31:00] Good master secretary,  
 [02:31:02] I cry your honour mercy;  
 [02:31:04] you may, worst of all this table, say so.  
 [02:31:06] Why, my lord?  
 [02:31:07] Do not I know you for a favourer  
 [02:31:08] Of this new sect?  
 [02:31:10] ye are not sound.  
 [02:31:11] Not sound?  
 [02:31:12] Not sound, I say.  
 [02:31:13] Would you were half so honest!  
 [02:31:15] Men's prayers then would seek you, not their fears.  
 [02:31:18] I shall remember this bold language.  
 [02:31:20] Do. Remember your bold life too.  
 [02:31:23] This is too much;  
 [02:31:25] Forbear, for shame, my lords.  
 [02:31:27] I have done.  
 [02:31:29] And I.  
 [02:31:30] Then thus for you, my lord:  
 [02:31:32] it stands agreed, I take it, by all voices,  
 [02:31:36] that forthwith you be convey'd to the Tower  
 [02:31:38] a prisoner;  
 [02:31:40] There to remain till the king's further pleasure  
 [02:31:42] Be known unto us:  
 [02:31:44] are you all agreed, lords?  
 [02:31:46] We are.  
 [02:31:48] Is there no other way of mercy,  
 [02:31:50] But I must needs to the Tower, my lords?  
 [02:31:52] What other would you expect?  
 [02:31:53] you are strangely troublesome.  
 [02:31:56] Let some o' the guard be ready there.  
 [02:32:00] For me? Must I go like a traitor thither?  
 [02:32:03] Receive him, and see him safe i' the Tower.  
 [02:32:06] Stay,  
 [02:32:08] good my lords, I have a little yet to say.  
 [02:32:13] Look there, my lords;  
 [02:32:16] By virtue of that ring,  
 [02:32:18] I take my cause out of the gripes of cruel men,  
 [02:32:20] and give it to a most noble judge,  
 [02:32:22] the king my master.  
 [02:32:25] This is the king's ring.  
 [02:32:27] 'Tis no counterfeit.  
 [02:32:28] 'Tis the right ring,  
 [02:32:30] by heaven: I told ye all,  
 [02:32:32] When ye first put this dangerous stone a-rolling,  
 [02:32:34] 'Twould fall upon ourselves.  
 [02:32:36] Do you think, my lords,  
 [02:32:37] The king will suffer  
 [02:32:38] but the little finger of this man to be vex'd?

[02:32:39] 'Tis now too certain:  
 [02:32:41] How much more is his life in value with him?  
 [02:32:44] Would I were fairly out on't!  
 [02:32:46] My mind gave me, in seeking tales  
 [02:32:48] and informations against this man,  
 [02:32:49] whose honesty the devil and his disciples  
 [02:32:51] only envy at,  
 [02:32:53] Ye blew the fire that burns ye:  
 [02:32:55] now have at ye!  
 [02:33:01] Dread sovereign,  
 [02:33:06] how much are we bound to heaven  
 [02:33:07] In daily thanks, that gave us such a prince;  
 [02:33:10] Not only good and wise, but most religious:  
 [02:33:13] One that, in all obedience, makes the church  
 [02:33:15] The chief aim of his honour;  
 [02:33:17] and, to strengthen that holy duty,  
 [02:33:19] out of dear respect, his royal self in judgment  
 [02:33:22] comes to hear the cause  
 [02:33:24] betwixt her and this great offender.  
 [02:33:27] You were ever good at sudden commendations,  
 [02:33:29] Bishop of Winchester.  
 [02:33:32] But know,  
 [02:33:33] I come not to hear such flattery now,  
 [02:33:36] and in my presence;  
 [02:33:37] They are too thin and bare to hide offences.  
 [02:33:40] To me you cannot reach, you play the spaniel,  
 [02:33:45] And think with wagging of your tongue to win me;  
 [02:33:49] But, whatsoe'er thou takest me for,  
 [02:33:52] I'm sure thou hast a cruel nature and a bloody.  
 [02:33:58] Good man, sit down.  
 [02:34:02] Now let me see the proudest he, that dares most,  
 [02:34:05] but wag his finger at thee:  
 [02:34:08] By all that's holy,  
 [02:34:09] he had better starve  
 [02:34:10] Than but once think this place becomes thee not.  
 [02:34:13] May it please your grace,  
 [02:34:14] No, sir, it does not please me.  
 [02:34:17] I had thought I had had men  
 [02:34:19] of some understanding and wisdom of my council;  
 [02:34:22] but I find none.  
 [02:34:25] Was it discretion, lords, to let this man,  
 [02:34:28] This good man,--few of you deserve that title,--  
 [02:34:32] This honest man,  
 [02:34:33] wait like a lousy footboy At chamberdoor?  
 [02:34:37] and one as great as you are?  
 [02:34:42] Why, what a shame was this!  
 [02:34:44] Did my commission bid ye so far forget yourselves?  
 [02:34:48] I gave ye power as he was a counsellor to try him,  
 [02:34:50] Not as a groom:  
 [02:34:52] there's some of ye, I see,  
 [02:34:53] More out of malice than integrity,  
 [02:34:55] Would try him to the utmost, had ye mean;  
 [02:34:59] Which ye shall never have while I live.  
 [02:35:01] Thus far, my most dread sovereign,  
 [02:35:03] may it like your grace to let my tongue excuse all.  
 [02:35:07] What was purposed concerning his imprisonment,  
 [02:35:10] was rather, if there be faith in men,  
 [02:35:13] meant for his trial, and fair purgation to the world,  
 [02:35:16] than malice, I'm sure, in me.  
 [02:35:22] Well, well, my lords, respect him;

[02:35:24] Take him, and use him well, he's worthy of it.  
 [02:35:31] I will say thus much for him,  
 [02:35:33] if a prince may be beholding to a subject,  
 [02:35:35] I am, for his love and service, so to him.  
 [02:35:39] Make me no more ado, but all embrace him:  
 [02:35:41] Be friends, for shame, my lords!  
 [02:35:51] My Lord of Canterbury,  
 [02:35:52] I have a suit which you must not deny me;  
 [02:35:54] That is, a fair young maid  
 [02:35:55] that yet wants baptism,  
 [02:35:57] You must be godfather, and answer for her.  
 [02:35:59] The greatest monarch now alive may glory  
 [02:36:01] In such an honour:  
 [02:36:03] how may I deserve it  
 [02:36:04] That am a poor and humble subject to you?  
 [02:36:05] Come, come, my lord, you'd spare your spoons:  
 [02:36:08] you shall have two noble partners with you;  
 [02:36:09] the old Duchess of Norfolk, and Lady Marquess Dorset:  
 [02:36:13] will these please you?  
 [02:36:15] Once more, my Lord of Winchester, I charge you,  
 [02:36:17] Embrace and love this man.  
 [02:36:22] With a true heart  
 [02:36:23] And brother-love I do it.  
 [02:36:27] And let heaven witness,  
 [02:36:29] how dear I hold this confirmation.  
 [02:36:34] Good man, those joyful tears show thy true heart:  
 [02:36:39] is verified of thee, which says thus,  
 [02:36:42] 'Do my Lord of Canterbury a shrewd turn,  
 [02:36:44] and he is your friend for ever.'  
 [02:36:47] Come, lords, we trifle time away;  
 [02:36:49] I long to have this young one made a Christian.  
 [02:36:52] As I have made ye one, lords, one remain;  
 [02:36:56] So I grow stronger, you more honour gain.  
 [02:37:47] Heaven, from thy endless goodness,  
 [02:37:49] send prosperous life, long, and ever happy,  
 [02:37:51] to the high and mighty princess of England,  
 [02:37:54] Elizabeth!  
 [02:38:05] And to your royal grace, and the good queen,  
 [02:38:08] My noble partners, and myself, thus pray:  
 [02:38:10] All comfort, joy, in this most gracious lady,  
 [02:38:13] Heaven ever laid up to make parents happy,  
 [02:38:16] May hourly fall upon ye!  
 [02:38:18] Thank you, good lord archbishop:  
 [02:38:20] What is her name?  
 [02:38:22] Elizabeth.  
 [02:38:23] Stand up, lord.  
 [02:38:26] With this kiss take my blessing:  
 [02:38:30] God protect thee! Into whose hand I give thy life.  
 [02:38:33] Amen.  
 [02:38:37] My noble gossips, ye have been too prodigal:  
 [02:38:39] I thank ye heartily; so shall this lady,  
 [02:38:42] When she has so much English.  
 [02:38:43] Let me speak, sir,  
 [02:38:45] For heaven now bids me;  
 [02:38:47] and the words I utter let none think flattery,  
 [02:38:49] for they'll find 'em truth.  
 [02:38:52] This royal infant--heaven still move about her!--  
 [02:38:56] Though in her cradle,  
 [02:38:57] yet now promises upon this land  
 [02:38:59] a thousand thousand blessings,

[02:39:00] Which time shall bring to ripeness:  
 [02:39:04] she shall be--  
 [02:39:05] but few now living can behold that goodness--  
 [02:39:09] A pattern to all princes living with her,  
 [02:39:11] And all that shall succeed:  
 [02:39:12] Saba was never more covetous of wisdom  
 [02:39:15] and fair virtue  
 [02:39:16] Than this pure soul shall be:  
 [02:39:20] all princely graces,  
 [02:39:22] That mould up such a mighty piece as this is,  
 [02:39:27] With all the virtues that attend the good,  
 [02:39:30] Shall still be doubled on her:  
 [02:39:33] truth shall nurse her,  
 [02:39:36] Holy and heavenly thoughts still counsel her:  
 [02:39:40] She shall be loved and fear'd:  
 [02:39:42] her own shall bless her;  
 [02:39:44] Her foes shake like a field of beaten corn,  
 [02:39:47] And hang their heads with sorrow:  
 [02:39:51] good grows with her:  
 [02:39:55] In her days every man shall eat in safety,  
 [02:39:57] Under his own vine, what he plants;  
 [02:39:58] and sing the merry songs of peace to all his neighbours:  
 [02:40:02] God shall be truly known;  
 [02:40:05] and those about her  
 [02:40:06] from her shall read the perfect ways of honour,  
 [02:40:10] And by those claim their greatness,  
 [02:40:14] not by blood.  
 [02:40:17] Nor shall this peace sleep with her:  
 [02:40:22] but as when the bird of wonder dies,  
 [02:40:24] the maiden phoenix,  
 [02:40:26] Her ashes new create another heir,  
 [02:40:28] As great in admiration as herself;  
 [02:40:32] So shall she leave her blessedness to one,  
 [02:40:36] When heaven shall call her  
 [02:40:38] from this cloud of darkness,  
 [02:40:41] Who from the sacred ashes of her honour  
 [02:40:44] Shall star-like rise, as great in fame as she was,  
 [02:40:49] And so stand fix'd:  
 [02:40:54] peace, plenty, love, truth, terror,  
 [02:40:59] That were the servants to this chosen infant,  
 [02:41:02] Shall then be his, and like a vine grow to him:  
 [02:41:08] Wherever the bright sun of heaven shall shine,  
 [02:41:10] His honour and the greatness of his name  
 [02:41:12] Shall be, and make new nations:  
 [02:41:16] he shall flourish,  
 [02:41:18] And, like a mountain cedar,  
 [02:41:20] reach his branches to all the plains about him:  
 [02:41:26] our children's children shall see this,  
 [02:41:31] and bless heaven.  
 [02:41:34] Thou speakest wonders.  
 [02:41:40] She shall be, to the happiness of England,  
 [02:41:42] An aged princess;  
 [02:41:44] many days shall see her,  
 [02:41:46] And yet no day without a deed to crown it.  
 [02:41:51] Would I had known no more!  
 [02:41:55] but she must die,  
 [02:41:56] She must, the saints must have her; yet a virgin,  
 [02:42:01] A most unspotted lily shall she pass  
 [02:42:04] To the ground,  
 [02:42:07] and all the world shall mourn her.

[02:42:11] O lord archbishop,  
[02:42:12] Thou hast made me now a man!  
[02:42:14] never, before this happy child, did I get any thing:  
[02:42:18] This oracle of comfort has so pleased me,  
[02:42:20] That when I am in heaven  
[02:42:22] I shall desire to see what this child does,  
[02:42:25] and praise my Maker.  
[02:42:29] I thank ye all.  
[02:42:31] To you, my good lord mayor,  
[02:42:32] And your good brethren,  
[02:42:33] I am much beholding;  
[02:42:35] I have received much honour by your presence,  
[02:42:39] And ye shall find me thankful.  
[02:42:42] Lead the way, lords:  
[02:42:44] Ye must all see the queen, and she must thank ye,  
[02:42:46] She will be sick else.  
[02:42:47] This day, no man think has business at his house;  
[02:42:49] for all shall stay:  
[02:42:52] This little one shall make it holiday.