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Henry IV Part 2 Act 1

[00:01:19] Open your ears,
[00:01:22] for which of you will stop the vent of hearing
[00:01:24] when loud rumor speaks?
[00:01:27] I, from the orient to the drooping west,
[00:01:29] making the wind my post-horse,
[00:01:31] still unfold the acts commenced on this ball of earth.
[00:01:36] I run before King Harry's victory,
[00:01:38] who, in a bloody field by Shrewsbury,
[00:01:40] hath beaten down young Hotspur and his troops,
[00:01:43] quenching the flame of bold rebellion
[00:01:46] even with the rebel's blood.
[00:01:50] But what mean I to speak so true at first?
[00:01:53] My office is to noise abroad that Harry Monmouth fell
[00:01:57] under the wrath of noble Hotspur's sword,
[00:01:59] and that the king, before the Douglas' rage,
[00:02:02] stooped his anointed head as low as death.
[00:02:06] This have I rumored through the peasant towns
[00:02:08] between that royal field of Shrewsbury
[00:02:10] and this worm-eaten hold of ragged stone,
[00:02:14] where Hotspur's father, old Northumberland,
[00:02:16] lies crafty-sick.
[00:02:18] The posts come tiring on...
[00:02:27] and not a man of them brings other news
[00:02:30] than they have learnt of me.
[00:02:32] From rumor's tongues,
[00:02:33] they bring smooth comforts false,
[00:02:37] worse than true wrongs.
[00:02:44] What news, Lord Bardolph?
[00:02:46] Every minute now should be the father of some stratagem.
[00:02:50] The times are wild.
[00:02:53] Contention, like a horse full of high feeding,
[00:02:55] madly hath broke loose and bears down all before him.
[00:02:59] Noble earl, I bring you certain news from Shrewsbury.
[00:03:01] Good, an God will.
[00:03:03] As good as heart can wish.
[00:03:05] The king is almost wounded to the death,
[00:03:08] and, in the fortune of my lord your son,
[00:03:11] Prince Harry slain.
[00:03:16] But how was this derived?
[00:03:18] Saw you the field?
[00:03:19] Came you from Shrewsbury?
[00:03:21] I spake with one, my lord, that came from thence,
[00:03:24] a gentleman well bred and of good name,
[00:03:26] who freely rendered me these news for true.
[00:03:28] My lord, a gentleman almost forspent with speed,
[00:03:32] stopped hard by me to breathe his bloodied horse.
[00:03:35] He asked the way to Chester,
[00:03:36] and of him I did demand what news from Shrewsbury.
[00:03:40] He told me that rebellion had bad luck,
[00:03:44] and that young Harry Percy's spur was cold.
[00:03:51] My lord, I'll tell you what.
[00:03:53] If my young lord your son have not the day,
[00:03:56] upon mine honor,
[00:03:58] for a silken point I'll give my barony.
[00:03:59] Never talk of it.
[00:04:00] My Lord, I spakeó
[00:04:01] Speak not of that you do not know.
[00:04:03] Yea, this man's brow, like to a title piece,

[00:04:07] foretells the nature of a tragic volume.
[00:04:10] Say, Morton, didst thou come from Shrewsbury?
[00:04:18] I ran from Shrewsbury, my noble lord,
[00:04:22] where hateful death put on his ugliest mask
[00:04:25] to fright our party.
[00:04:27] And how doth my son and brother?
[00:04:32] Thou tremblest.
[00:04:34] The whiteness in thy cheek
[00:04:36] is apter than thy tongue to tell thy errand.
[00:04:39] Douglas is living,
[00:04:41] and your brother, yet.
[00:04:44] But, for my lord your sonó
[00:04:45] Why, he is dead.
[00:04:49] See what a ready tongue suspicion hath.
[00:04:53] I cannot think, my lord, your son is dead.
[00:04:56] I am sorry I should force you to believe
[00:04:58] that which I would to God I had not seen.
[00:05:01] But these mine eyes saw him in bloody state,
[00:05:03] rendering faint quittance,
[00:05:05] wearied and out-breathed to Harry Monmouth,
[00:05:07] whose swift wrath beat down
[00:05:10] the never daunted Percy to the earth,
[00:05:12] from whence with life he never more sprung up.
[00:05:19] For this I shall have time enough to mourn.
[00:05:24] In poison there is physic.
[00:05:27] and these news, having been well,
[00:05:28] that would have made me sick,
[00:05:29] being sick, have in some measure made me well.
[00:05:34] Now bind my brows with iron
[00:05:35] and approach the ragged'st hour that time and spite dare bring
[00:05:38] to frown upon the enraged Northumberland.
[00:05:42] Let heaven kiss earth.
[00:05:44] Let not nature's hand keep the wild flood confined.
[00:05:48] Let order die.
[00:05:50] And let this world no longer be a stage
[00:05:52] to feed contention in a lingering act.
[00:05:55] But let one spirit of the firstborn Cain
[00:05:57] reign in all bosoms,
[00:05:59] that each heart, being set on bloody courses,
[00:06:02] the rude scene may end,
[00:06:04] and darkness be the burier of the dead.
[00:06:07] This strained passion doth you wrong, my lord.
[00:06:10] We all that are engaged to this loss
[00:06:14] knew that we ventured on such dangerous seas
[00:06:17] that if we wrought our life 'twas ten to one.
[00:06:19] And yet we ventured,
[00:06:22] for the gain proposed choked the respect of likely peril feared.
[00:06:27] And since we are o'erset, venture again.
[00:06:30] Come.
[00:06:31] We will all put forth body and goods.
[00:06:37] 'Tis more than time.
[00:06:39] And, my most noble lord, I hear for certain
[00:06:42] and dare speak the truth,
[00:06:45] the gentle archbishop of York is up with well-appointed powers.
[00:06:49] He turns insurrection to religion.
[00:06:51] Supposed sincere and holy in his thoughts,
[00:06:53] he's followed both with body and with mind
[00:06:56] and doth enlarge his rising with the blood of fair King Richard,
[00:06:59] scraped from Pomfret stones;
[00:07:02] derives from heaven his quarrel and his cause;

[00:07:04] tells them he doth bestride a bleeding land
[00:07:08] gasping for life under great Bolingbroke.
[00:07:11] And more and less do flock to follow him.
[00:07:13] I knew of this before, but, to speak truth,
[00:07:16] this present grief had wiped it from my mind.
[00:07:24] Go in with me and counsel every man
[00:07:27] the aptest way for safety and revenge.
[00:07:48] Sirrah, you giant,
[00:07:51] what says the doctor to my water?
[00:07:53] He said, sir, the water itself
[00:07:55] was a good, clean, healthy water.
[00:07:58] But for the party that owed it,
[00:08:00] he might have more diseases than he knew for.
[00:08:02] Men of all sorts take a pride to gird at me.
[00:08:06] The brain of this foolish compounded clay, man,
[00:08:10] is not able to invent anything that tends to laughter,
[00:08:13] more than I invent or is invented on me.
[00:08:16] I'm not only witty in myself,
[00:08:18] but the cause that wit is in other men.
[00:08:21] I do here walk before thee like a sow
[00:08:25] that has overwhelmed all her litter but one.
[00:08:28] If the prince put thee into my service
[00:08:30] for any other reason than to set me off,
[00:08:32] why, then I have no judgment.
[00:08:33] Thou whoreson mandrake.
[00:08:37] Thou art fitter to be worn in my cap
[00:08:38] than to wait at my heels.
[00:08:40] What said Master Dombledon
[00:08:42] about the satin for my short cloak and my slops?
[00:08:45] He said, sir, you should procure him
[00:08:47] better assurance than Bardolph.
[00:08:49] He would not take his band nor yours.
[00:08:52] He liked not the security.
[00:08:53] A whoreson Achitophel.
[00:08:55] A rascally yea-forsooth knave
[00:08:57] to bear a gentleman in hand and then stand upon security.
[00:09:01] I had as lief they'd put ratsbane in my mouth
[00:09:03] as offer to stop it with security.
[00:09:05] Where is Bardolph?
[00:09:06] He's gone into Smithfield to buy your worship a horse.
[00:09:09] I bought him in Paul's.
[00:09:10] He'll buy me a horse in Smithfield.
[00:09:12] An I could get me but a wife in the stews,
[00:09:14] I were manned, horsed, and wived.
[00:09:15] Sir, here comes that nobleman
[00:09:17] that committed the prince for striking him about Bardolph.
[00:09:19] Wait, close.
[00:09:20] I will not see him.
[00:09:29] What's he that goes there?
[00:09:31] Falstaff, an't please your lordship.
[00:09:33] He that was in question for the robbery?
[00:09:35] He, my lord.
[00:09:36] But he hath since done good service at Shrewsbury,
[00:09:37] and, as I hear,
[00:09:39] is now going with some charge to the Lord John of Lancaster.
[00:09:41] What, to York?
[00:09:43] Call him back again.
[00:09:44] Sir John Falstaff.
[00:09:45] Boy, tell him I'm deaf.
[00:09:47] You will have to speak louder.

[00:09:48] My master is deaf.
[00:09:49] I'm sure he isó
[00:09:50] to the hearing of anything good.
[00:09:52] Go pluck him by the elbow.
[00:09:53] I must speak with him.
[00:09:55] Sir John.
[00:09:56] What?
[00:09:57] A young knave, and begging?
[00:09:59] Is there not wars?
[00:10:01] Is there not employment?
[00:10:02] Sir, my lord would speak with you.
[00:10:04] Sir John Falstaff, a word with you.
[00:10:06] Oh, my lord.
[00:10:08] God give your lordship good time of day.
[00:10:11] I am glad to see Your Lordship abroad.
[00:10:13] I heard say your lordship was sick.
[00:10:15] I hope your lordship goes abroad by advice.
[00:10:18] Your lordship, though not clean past your youth,
[00:10:21] hath yet some smack of age in you,
[00:10:23] some relish of the saltness of time,
[00:10:26] and I must humbly beseech your lordship
[00:10:28] to have a reverent care of your health.
[00:10:31] Sir John, I sent for you
[00:10:32] before your expedition to Shrewsbury.
[00:10:34] An't please your lordship,
[00:10:35] I hear that His Majesty is returned
[00:10:38] with some discomfort from Wales.
[00:10:40] I talk not of His Majesty.
[00:10:42] You would not come when I sent for you.
[00:10:43] And I hear, moreover, that His Highness is fallen
[00:10:46] into this same whoreson apoplexy.
[00:10:48] Well, God mend him.
[00:10:49] I pray you, let me speak with you.
[00:10:51] This apoplexy, as I take it,
[00:10:52] is a kind of lethargy, an't please your lordship,
[00:10:54] a kind of sleeping in the blood,
[00:10:56] a whoreson tingling.
[00:10:58] What tell you me of it?
[00:10:59] Be it as it is.
[00:11:00] It hath its original from much grief,
[00:11:01] from study and perturbation of the brain.
[00:11:03] I have read the cause of his effects in Galen.
[00:11:05] It's a kind of deafness.
[00:11:07] I think you are fallen into the disease.
[00:11:09] You hear not what I say to you.
[00:11:11] Oh, very well, my lord; very well.
[00:11:15] Rather, an't please you, it's the disease of not listening,
[00:11:19] the malady of not marking, that I am troubled withal.
[00:11:26] To punish you by the heels
[00:11:27] would amend the attention of your ears.
[00:11:29] And I care not if I do become your physician.
[00:11:31] I sent for you
[00:11:32] when there were matters against you for your life.
[00:11:34] As I was then advised by my learned counsel,
[00:11:36] I did not come.
[00:11:38] Well, the truth is, Sir John, you live in great infamy.
[00:11:40] He that buckles him in my belt cannot live in less.
[00:11:44] Your means are very slender, and your waste is great.
[00:11:47] I would it were otherwise.
[00:11:49] I would my means were greater and my waist slenderer.

[00:11:52] You have misled the youthful prince.
[00:11:53] The young prince hath misled me.
[00:11:55] I am the fellow with the great belly,
[00:11:56] and he my dog.
[00:12:00] Well, I am loath to gall a new healed wound.
[00:12:03] Your day's service at Shrewsbury hath a little gilded over
[00:12:06] your night's exploit at Gadshill.
[00:12:08] But since all is well, keep it so.
[00:12:10] You follow the young prince up and down like his ill angel.
[00:12:13] Not so, my lord.
[00:12:14] You that are old consider not
[00:12:16] the capacities of us that are young.
[00:12:17] Will you set your name down in the scroll of youth
[00:12:21] that are written down old with all the characters of age?
[00:12:24] Have you not a moist eye,
[00:12:26] a dry hand,
[00:12:27] a yellow cheek,
[00:12:28] a white beard,
[00:12:29] a decreasing leg,
[00:12:31] an increasing belly?
[00:12:32] Is not your voice broken,
[00:12:34] your wind short,
[00:12:35] your chin double,
[00:12:36] your wit single,
[00:12:37] and every part about you blasted with antiquity?
[00:12:40] And yet will you call yourself young?
[00:12:42] Fie, fie, fie, Sir John.
[00:12:45] My lord, I was born at about 3:00 in the afternoon
[00:12:50] with a white head and something of a round belly.
[00:12:52] For my voice,
[00:12:53] I have lost it with halloing and singing of anthems.
[00:12:57] The truth is, I'm only old in judgment and understanding.
[00:13:02] And he that will caper with me for 1,000 marks,
[00:13:05] would him lend me the money and have at him.
[00:13:09] For the box of the ear that the prince gave you,
[00:13:11] he gave it like a rude prince,
[00:13:13] and you took it like a sensible lord.
[00:13:16] I have chequed him for it, and the young lion repents.
[00:13:18] Marry, not in ashes and sackcloth,
[00:13:20] but in new silk and old sack.
[00:13:23] Well, God send the prince a better companion.
[00:13:25] God send the companion a better prince.
[00:13:28] I cannot rid my hands of him.
[00:13:29] Well, the king hath severed you.
[00:13:32] I hear you are going with Lord John of Lancaster
[00:13:34] against the archbishop and the earl of Northumberland.
[00:13:37] Yea, I thank your pretty sweet wit for it.
[00:13:40] But look you pray, all you that kiss my lady peace at home,
[00:13:44] that our armies meet not in a hot day,
[00:13:46] for, by the Lord, I take but two shirts out with me,
[00:13:49] and I mean not to sweat extraordinarily.
[00:13:52] There is not a dangerous action can peep out his head
[00:13:56] but I am thrust upon it.
[00:13:57] Well, I cannot last ever.
[00:13:59] but it was always yet the trick of our English nation,
[00:14:02] if they have a good thing, to make it too common.
[00:14:05] If ye will needs say I'm an old man,
[00:14:07] you should give me rest.
[00:14:09] I would to God my name were not
[00:14:11] so terrible to the enemy as it is.

[00:14:13] I were better to be eaten to death with a rust
[00:14:16] than to be scoured to nothing with perpetual motion.
[00:14:21] Well, be honest, be honest,
[00:14:24] and God bless your expedition.
[00:14:25] Will your lordship lend me £1,000 to furnish me forth?
[00:14:29] Not a penny; not a penny.
[00:14:30] Fare you well.
[00:14:31] Commend me to my cousin Westmoreland.
[00:14:34] If I do, fillip me with a three-man beetle.
[00:14:37] Boy, what money's in my purse?
[00:14:45] Seven groats and two pence.
[00:14:48] I can get no remedy against this consumption of the purse.
[00:14:52] Borrowing only lingers and lingers it out,
[00:14:54] but the disease is incurable.
[00:14:55] Go bear this letter to my lord of Lancaster,
[00:15:01] this to the prince,
[00:15:03] this to the earl of Westmoreland,
[00:15:06] and this to old mistress Ursula,
[00:15:08] whom I have weekly sworn to marry
[00:15:10] since I perceived the first white hair on my chin.
[00:15:12] About it.
[00:15:13] You know where to find me.
[00:15:19] A pox of this gout or a gout of this pox,
[00:15:22] for the one or the other plays the rogue with my great toe.
[00:15:26] Well, 'tis no matter if I do halt.
[00:15:29] I have the wars for my color,
[00:15:31] and my pension shall seem the more reasonable.
[00:15:34] A good wit will make use of anything.
[00:15:37] I will turn diseases to commodity.
[00:15:43] Thus have you heard our cause and known our means.
[00:15:48] My most noble friends, I pray you all,
[00:15:50] speak plainly your opinions of our hopes.
[00:15:58] Our present musters grow upon the file
[00:16:00] to 25,000 men of choice,
[00:16:02] and our supplies live largely
[00:16:04] in the hopes of great Northumberland,
[00:16:06] whose bosom burns with an incensed fire of injuries.
[00:16:12] The question then, Lord Hastings, standeth thus:
[00:16:16] whether our present 25,000
[00:16:18] may hold up head without Northumberland?
[00:16:21] With him, we may.
[00:16:22] Aye, marry, there's the point.
[00:16:25] But if without him we be thought too feeble,
[00:16:28] my judgment is, we should not step too far
[00:16:31] till we had his assistance by the hand.
[00:16:34] For in a theme so bloody faced as this,
[00:16:37] conjecture, expectation, and surmise of aids uncertain
[00:16:41] should not be admitted.
[00:16:42] Very true, Lord Bardolph,
[00:16:43] for indeed it was young Hotspur's case at Shrewsbury.
[00:16:46] It was, my lord, who lined himself with hopes,
[00:16:49] eating the air on promise of supply,
[00:16:51] flattering himself in project of a power
[00:16:53] much smaller than the smallest of his thoughts.
[00:16:56] And so with great imagination proper to madmen,
[00:17:00] led his powers to death and winking leaped into destruction.
[00:17:03] But, by your leave, it never yet did hurt
[00:17:05] to lay down likelihoods and forms of hope.
[00:17:07] I think we are a body strong enough,
[00:17:08] even as we are, to equal with the king.

[00:17:11] What, is the king but 25,000?
[00:17:13] To us no more.
[00:17:14] Nay, not so much, Lord Bardolph.
[00:17:16] For his divisions, as the times do brawl,
[00:17:18] Are in three heads:
[00:17:20] one power against the French and one against Glendower,
[00:17:22] perforce the third must take up us.
[00:17:26] So is the unfirm king in three divided,
[00:17:29] and his coffers sound with hollow poverty and emptiness.
[00:17:33] That he should draw his several strengths together
[00:17:35] and come against us in full puissance,
[00:17:37] need not be dreaded.
[00:17:39] Let us on and publish the occasion of our arms.
[00:17:47] The commonwealth is sick of their own choice.
[00:17:52] Their overgreedy love hath surfeited.
[00:17:55] They that when Richard lived would have him die
[00:17:57] are now become enamored on his grave.
[00:18:00] Thou that threw'st dust upon his goodly head
[00:18:04] when through proud London he came sighing on
[00:18:07] after the admired heels of Bolingbroke.
[00:18:11] Shall we go draw our numbers and set on?
[00:18:14] We are time's subjects, and time bids be gone.

Henry IV Part 2 Act 2

[00:18:24] Master Fang, have you entered the action?
[00:18:26] It is entered.
[00:18:27] Master Snare, we must arrest Sir John Falstaff.
[00:18:30] I pray you, since my action is entered
[00:18:33] and my case so openly known to the world,
[00:18:36] let Sir John be brought in to his answer.
[00:18:38] A hundred mark is a long one for a poor lone woman to bear,
[00:18:41] and I have borne and borne and borne
[00:18:44] and been fubbed off and fubbed off and fubbed off
[00:18:46] from this day to that day
[00:18:47] that it is a shame to be thought on.
[00:18:49] There's no honesty in such dealing,
[00:18:51] unless a woman should be made an ass and a beast
[00:18:54] to bear every knave's wrongs.
[00:18:55] Yonder he comes,
[00:18:57] and that errant, malmsey nose knave, Bardolph, with him.
[00:19:01] Do your office.
[00:19:02] Do your office, Master Fang.
[00:19:04] Do me, do me, do me your office.
[00:19:06] How now.
[00:19:07] What's the matter?
[00:19:08] Whose mare's dead?
[00:19:09] Sir John, I arrest you at the suit of Mistress Quickly.
[00:19:14] Away, varlets.
[00:19:15] Draw, Bardolph.
[00:19:16] Cut me off the villain's head.
[00:19:18] Throw the quean in the channel.
[00:19:19] Throw me in the channel!
[00:19:20] I'll throw thee in the channel.
[00:19:22] Wilt thou?
[00:19:23] Wilt thou?
[00:19:24] Thou bastardly rogue!
[00:19:26] Murder, murder!
[00:19:30] Ah, thou honeysuckle villain.
[00:19:31] Wilt thou kill God's messengers and the king's?
[00:19:35] Oh, good people, send a rescue or two.
[00:19:40] Wo't thou?
[00:19:41] Keep the peace here, ho!
[00:19:44] My lord, be good to me.
[00:19:47] I beseech you, stand to me.
[00:19:49] How now, Sir John.
[00:19:50] What are you brawling here?
[00:19:52] Doth this become your time, your place, and business?
[00:19:54] You should have been well on your way to York.
[00:19:57] My most worshipful lord,
[00:19:58] an't please Your Grace that I'm a poor widow of Eastcheap,
[00:20:02] and he is arrested at my suit.
[00:20:04] For what sum?
[00:20:06] Well, 'tis more than for some, my lord.
[00:20:08] It is for all, all I have.
[00:20:11] He has eaten me out of house and home.
[00:20:13] He's put all my substance into that fat belly of his.
[00:20:17] How comes this, Sir John?
[00:20:18] Are you not ashamed to enforce a poor widow
[00:20:21] to so rough a course to come by her own?
[00:20:23] What is the gross sum that I owe thee?
[00:20:25] If thou wert an honest man, thyself and the money too.
[00:20:32] Thou didst swear upon a parcel-gilt goblet,

[00:20:36] sitting in my Dolphin chamber at the round table
[00:20:39] before a sea coal fire on Wednesday in Wheeson week,
[00:20:43] when the prince broke thy head for liking his father
[00:20:47] to a singing man of Windsor,
[00:20:49] thou didst swear, as I was washing thy wound,
[00:20:53] to marry me and make me my lady thy wife.
[00:20:57] Canst thou deny it?
[00:20:59] And didst thou not kiss me
[00:21:01] and bid me fetch thee 30 shillings?
[00:21:04] I put thee now to thy book oath.
[00:21:05] Deny it, if thou canst.
[00:21:07] My lord, this is a poor, mad soul,
[00:21:11] and she says up and down the town
[00:21:13] that her eldest son is like you.
[00:21:18] She hath been in good case,
[00:21:19] and the truth is, poverty hath distracted her.
[00:21:22] But for these foolish officers,
[00:21:24] I beseech you I may have redress against them.
[00:21:26] Sir John, Sir John, I am well aware
[00:21:28] of your manner of wrenching the true cause the false way.
[00:21:31] It is not a confident brow nor the throng of words,
[00:21:33] which come with such more than impudent sauciness from you,
[00:21:36] can thrust me from a level consideration.
[00:21:39] You have, so it appears to me,
[00:21:41] practiced upon the easy yielding spirit of this poor woman
[00:21:44] and made her serve your uses both in purse and in person.
[00:21:47] Yea, good faith, my lord.
[00:21:48] I pray you, peace.
[00:21:49] Pay her the debt you owe her
[00:21:51] and unpay the villainy you have done with her.
[00:21:54] The one you may do with sterling money
[00:21:56] and the other with current repentance.
[00:21:58] My lord, I will not undergo this sneap without reply.
[00:22:03] You call honorable boldness impudent sauciness.
[00:22:07] If a man will make courtesy and say nothing, he is virtuous.
[00:22:09] No, my good lord.
[00:22:10] My humble duty remembered, I will not be your suitor.
[00:22:13] I say to you that I do
[00:22:14] desire deliverance from these officers,
[00:22:16] being upon hasty employment in the king's affairs.
[00:22:19] You speak as having power to do wrong,
[00:22:22] but answer in the effect of your reputation
[00:22:24] and satisfy the poor woman.
[00:22:26] Come hither, hostess.
[00:22:27] Come hither.
[00:22:28] My lord!
[00:22:30] Master Gower, what news?
[00:22:32] The king, my lord, and Harry, Prince of Wales,
[00:22:34] are near at hand.
[00:22:35] The rest the paper tells.
[00:22:37] No more words on.
[00:22:38] Faith, you said so before.
[00:22:40] No more words; I'm a gentleman.
[00:22:42] No more words on.
[00:22:44] By this heavenly ground I tread on,
[00:22:47] I will be fain to pawn
[00:22:48] both my plate and the tapestries in my dining chambers.
[00:22:51] Let it be ten pound, if thou canst.
[00:22:53] No, no, no, no, no.
[00:22:54] An't 'twere not for thy humors,

[00:22:55] there's not a better wench in England.
[00:22:56] Go wash thy face and draw the action.
[00:22:58] Go on.
[00:23:00] I pray thee, Sir John, let it be but 20 noble.
[00:23:03] I would be loath to pawn my plate, so God save me.
[00:23:06] La!
[00:23:07] Let it alone.
[00:23:08] I'll make other shift.
[00:23:09] You'll be a fool still.
[00:23:10] Well, you shall have it, and I pawn my gown.
[00:23:14] I hope you'll come to supper.
[00:23:16] You will pay me all together?
[00:23:18] Will I live?
[00:23:20] Go with her, with her.
[00:23:21] Hook on; hook on.
[00:23:23] Will you have Doll Tearsheet come meet you to supper?
[00:23:26] No more words.
[00:23:28] Let's have her.
[00:23:31] I have heard better news.
[00:23:33] What is the news, my lord?
[00:23:34] Where lay the king tonight?
[00:23:35] At Basingstoke, my lord.
[00:23:36] I hope, my lord, all's well.
[00:23:37] What is the news, my lord?
[00:23:38] Come all his forces back?
[00:23:40] No, 1,500 foot, 500 horse are marched up
[00:23:42] to my lord of Lancaster,
[00:23:43] against Northumberland and the archbishop.
[00:23:46] Comes the king back from Wales, my noble lord?
[00:23:48] You shall have letters of me presently.
[00:23:50] Come, go along with me, good Master Gower.
[00:23:52] My lord.
[00:23:53] What is the matter?
[00:23:55] Master Gower, shall I entreat you to dinner with me?
[00:23:58] I must wait upon my good lord here.
[00:24:00] I thank you, good Sir John.
[00:24:02] Sir John, you loiter here too long,
[00:24:03] being as you are to take soldiers up
[00:24:05] in counties as you go.
[00:24:06] Will you sup with me, Master Gower?
[00:24:08] What foolish master taught you these manners, Sir John?
[00:24:12] Master Gower, if they become me not,
[00:24:14] he was a fool that taught them me.
[00:24:17] This is the right fencing grace, my lord.
[00:24:19] Tap for tap, and so part fair.
[00:24:25] May the Lord lighten thee.
[00:24:27] Thou art a great fool.
[00:24:34] Before God, I'm exceeding weary.
[00:24:39] Is't come to that?
[00:24:40] I had thought weariness durst not have attached
[00:24:42] one of so high blood.
[00:24:44] Faith, it does me,
[00:24:45] though it discolors the complexion of my greatness
[00:24:47] to acknowledge it.
[00:24:49] Doesn't it show vilely in me to desire small beer?
[00:24:53] Why, a prince should not be so loosely studied
[00:24:57] as to remember so weak a composition.
[00:25:00] Belike then my appetite was not princely got.
[00:25:01] For, by my troth,
[00:25:03] I do now remember the poor creature, small beer.

[00:25:06] Indeed, these humble considerations
[00:25:08] make me out of love with my greatness.
[00:25:15] What a disgrace is it to me to remember thy name
[00:25:17] or to know thy face tomorrow
[00:25:20] or to take note how many pair of silk stockings thou hastó
[00:25:23] viz these, and those that were thy peach-colored onesó
[00:25:26] or to bear the inventory of thy shirts,
[00:25:28] as one for superfluity and another for use.
[00:25:31] But that the tennis court keeper knows better than I,
[00:25:34] for it is a low ebb of linen with thee
[00:25:35] when thou keepest not racket there.
[00:25:40] How ill it follows, after you have labored so hard,
[00:25:43] you should talk so idly.
[00:25:45] Tell me, how many good, young princes would do so,
[00:25:49] their fathers being so sick as yours at this time is?
[00:25:53] Shall I tell thee one thing, Poinz?
[00:25:55] Yes, faith,
[00:25:56] and let it be an excellent, good thing.
[00:25:58] It shall serve among wits of no higher breeding than thine.
[00:26:00] Go to.
[00:26:02] I stand the push of your one thing you will tell.
[00:26:03] Marry, I tell thee,
[00:26:05] it is not meet that I should be sad, now my father is sick.
[00:26:08] Albeit I could tell to thee, as to one it pleases me,
[00:26:11] for fault of a better, to call my friend,
[00:26:14] I could be sad,
[00:26:16] and sad indeed too.
[00:26:18] Very hardly upon such a subject.
[00:26:21] By this hand, thou thinkest me
[00:26:22] as far in devil's book as thou and Falstaff
[00:26:24] for obduracy and persistency.
[00:26:27] Let the end try the man.
[00:26:30] I tell thee, my heart bleeds inwardly,
[00:26:33] my father is so sick.
[00:26:35] And keeping such vile company as thou art
[00:26:37] hath in reason taken from me all ostentation of sorrow.
[00:26:41] The reason?
[00:26:43] What wouldst thou think of me if I should weep?
[00:26:45] Why, I would think thee a most princely hypocrite.
[00:26:50] It would be every man's thought,
[00:26:52] and thou art a blessed fellow to think so as every man thinks.
[00:26:55] Never a man's thought in the world
[00:26:57] keeps the roadway better than thine.
[00:27:00] Every man would think me a hypocrite indeed.
[00:27:03] And what accites your most worshipful thought to think so?
[00:27:06] Why, because you have been so lewd and engrafted to Falstaff.
[00:27:12] And to thee.
[00:27:15] By this light, I am well spoke on.
[00:27:18] I can hear it with my own ears.
[00:27:20] The worst they can say of me is that I am a second brother
[00:27:23] and that I am a proper fellow of my hands.
[00:27:26] And those two things, I confess, I cannot help.
[00:27:37] God save Your Grace.
[00:27:39] And yours, most noble Bardolph.
[00:27:41] How doth thy master?
[00:27:43] Well, my lord,
[00:27:44] he hath heard of Your Grace coming to town.
[00:27:48] There's a letter for you.
[00:27:50] Delivered with good respect.
[00:27:53] And how doth the martlemas, your master?

[00:27:56] In bodily health, sir.
[00:27:58] Marry, the immortal part needs a physician,
[00:28:01] but that moves not him.
[00:28:03] Though that be sick, it dies not.
[00:28:05] I do allow this wen to be
[00:28:06] as familiar with me as my dog.
[00:28:08] And he holds his place, for look you how he writes.
[00:28:12] "Sir John Falstaff, knight,
[00:28:14] "to the son of the king, nearest his father,
[00:28:17] "Harry, Prince of Wales,
[00:28:18] greeting."
[00:28:19] Why, this is a certificate.
[00:28:20] Peace.
[00:28:21] "I will imitate the honorable Romans in brevity"
[00:28:24] He sure means brevity in breath, short-winded.
[00:28:26] "I commend me to thee, I commend thee, and I leave thee.
[00:28:32] "Be not too familiar with Poins,
[00:28:34] "for he misuses thy favors so much
[00:28:36] "that he swears thou art to marry his sister, Nell.
[00:28:43] "Repent at idle times as thou mayest.
[00:28:45] "And so farewell.
[00:28:47] "Thine by yea and by no,
[00:28:49] "which is as much as to say, as thou usest him,
[00:28:51] "Jack Falstaff with my familiars,
[00:28:53] "John with my brothers and sisters,
[00:28:55] and Sir John with all Europe."
[00:29:00] My lord, I'll steep this letter in sack and make him eat it.
[00:29:03] That's to make him eat 20 of his words.
[00:29:06] Do you use me thus, Ned?
[00:29:08] Must I marry your sister?
[00:29:11] God send the wench no worse fortune.
[00:29:14] But I never said so.
[00:29:16] Well, thus we play the fools with the time,
[00:29:19] and the spirits of the wise sit in the clouds and mock us.
[00:29:23] Is thou master here in town?
[00:29:25] Oh, yea, my lord.
[00:29:26] Where sups he?
[00:29:27] Doth the old boar feed at the old frank?
[00:29:30] At the old place, my lord, in Eastcheap.
[00:29:33] What company?
[00:29:34] Ephesians, my lord, of the old church.
[00:29:37] Sup any women with him?
[00:29:38] None, my lord,
[00:29:40] but old Mistress Quickly and Mistress Doll Tearsheet.
[00:29:42] What pagan may that be?
[00:29:44] A proper gentlewoman, sir, and a kinswoman of my master's.
[00:29:46] Even such kin as the parish heifers are to the town bull.
[00:29:51] Shall we steal upon them, Ned, at supper?
[00:29:55] I am your shadow, my lord.
[00:29:56] I'll follow you.
[00:29:59] Sirrah, you boy, and Bardolph,
[00:30:01] no word to your master that I am yet come to town.
[00:30:03] Here's for your silence.
[00:30:04] I have no tongue, sir.
[00:30:06] And for mine, I will govern it.
[00:30:09] Fare you well.
[00:30:10] Go.
[00:30:13] This Doll Tearsheet should be some road.
[00:30:16] I warrant you, as common as the road
[00:30:18] between Saint Alban's and London.

[00:30:19] How might we see Falstaff bestow himself tonight
 [00:30:22] in his true colors, and not ourselves be seen?
 [00:30:25] Put on two leathern jerkins and aprons,
 [00:30:30] and wait upon his table as drawers.
 [00:30:34] From a god to a bull?
 [00:30:36] A heavy descension.
 [00:30:37] It was Jove's case.
 [00:30:40] From a prince to a prentice?
 [00:30:42] A low transformation.
 [00:30:44] That shall be mine,
 [00:30:45] for in everything the purpose must weigh with the folly.
 [00:30:49] Follow me, Ned.
 [00:30:53] I pray thee, loving wife and gentle daughter,
 [00:30:55] give even way unto my rough affairs.
 [00:30:57] Put not you on the visage of the times
 [00:30:59] and be like them to Percy troublesome.
 [00:31:01] I have given over.
 [00:31:02] I will speak no more.
 [00:31:04] Do what you will.
 [00:31:05] Your wisdom be your guide.
 [00:31:06] Alas, sweet wife, my honor is at pawn,
 [00:31:10] and, but my going, nothing can redeem it.
 [00:31:12] Oh, yet, for God's sake, go not to these wars.
 [00:31:17] The time was, Father, that you broke your word,
 [00:31:20] when you were more endeared to it than now,
 [00:31:23] when your own Percy,
 [00:31:26] when my heart's dear Harry,
 [00:31:29] threw many a northward look to see his father
 [00:31:32] bring up his powers.
 [00:31:34] But he did long in vain.
 [00:31:37] Who then persuaded you to stay at home?
 [00:31:45] There were two honors lost, yours and your son's.
 [00:31:52] For yours, may the God of heaven brighten it.
 [00:32:00] For his, it stuck upon him
 [00:32:04] as the sun in the gray vault of heaven,
 [00:32:08] and by his light did all the chivalry of England
 [00:32:12] move to do brave acts.
 [00:32:16] He was indeed the glass
 [00:32:18] wherein the noble youth did dress themselves.
 [00:32:22] He had no legs that practiced not his gait.
 [00:32:26] And speaking thick, which nature made his blemish,
 [00:32:33] became the accents of the valiant;
 [00:32:37] for those that could speak low and tardily
 [00:32:41] would turn their own perfections to abuse,
 [00:32:45] to seem like him.
 [00:32:49] So that in speech, in gait, in diet, in affections of delight,
 [00:32:56] in military rules, humors of blood,
 [00:32:59] he was the mark and glass, copy and book,
 [00:33:05] that fashioned others.
 [00:33:09] And himó
 [00:33:12] oh, wondrous him,
 [00:33:17] oh, miracle of menó
 [00:33:21] him did you leave,
 [00:33:26] second to none, unseconded by you,
 [00:33:31] to look upon the hideous god of war in disadvantage,
 [00:33:37] to abide a field where nothing but the sound of Hotspur's name
 [00:33:43] did seem defensible.
 [00:33:47] So you left him.
 [00:33:51] Never, oh, never, do his ghost the wrong
 [00:33:57] to hold your honor more precise and nice

[00:34:00] with others than with him.
 [00:34:04] Let them alone.
 [00:34:09] The marshal and the archbishop are strong.
 [00:34:16] Had my sweet Harry had but half their numbers,
 [00:34:23] today might I, hanging on Hotspur's neck,
 [00:34:27] have talked of Monmouth's grave.
 [00:34:31] Beshrew your heart.
 [00:34:34] Fair daughter, you do draw my spirits from me
 [00:34:37] with new lamenting ancient oversights.
 [00:34:41] But I must go and meet with danger there,
 [00:34:43] or it will seek me in another place
 [00:34:44] and find me worse provided.
 [00:34:47] Oh, fly to Scotland,
 [00:34:51] till that the nobles and the armed commons
 [00:34:54] have of their puissance made a little taste.
 [00:34:58] If they get ground and vantage of the king,
 [00:35:00] then join you with them, like a rib of steel,
 [00:35:05] to make strength stronger.
 [00:35:08] But, for all our loves, first let them try themselves.
 [00:35:14] So did your son.
 [00:35:16] He was so suffered.
 [00:35:20] So came I a widow
 [00:35:24] and never shall have length of life enough
 [00:35:27] to rain upon remembrance with mine eyes,
 [00:35:32] that it may grow and sprout as high as heaven,
 [00:35:37] for recordation to my noble husband.
 [00:35:40] 'Tis with my mind as with the tide swelled up unto his height
 [00:35:44] that makes a stillstand, running neither way.
 [00:35:48] Fain would I go to meet the archbishop,
 [00:35:49] but many thousand reasons hold me back.
 [00:35:54] I will resolve for Scotland.
 [00:35:58] There am I till time and vantage crave my company.
 [00:36:08] I' faith, sweetheart,
 [00:36:09] methinks now you are in an excellent good temperality.
 [00:36:12] Your pulsidge beats as extraordinarily
 [00:36:15] as heart would desire,
 [00:36:16] and your color, I warrant you,
 [00:36:19] it's as red as any rose, in good truth, la!
 [00:36:22] But by faith, you have drunk too much canaries,
 [00:36:26] and that's a marvelous searching wine,
 [00:36:28] and it perfumes the blood ere one can say "What's this?"
 [00:36:33] How do you now?
 [00:36:34] Better than I was.
 [00:36:37] Why, that's well said, a good heart's worth gold.
 [00:36:41] Lo, here comes Sir John.
 [00:36:42] When Arthur first in courtó
 [00:36:43] empty the jordan.
 [00:36:45] How now, Mistress Doll.
 [00:36:47] Sick of a calm; yea, good faith.
 [00:36:49] So is all her sect.
 [00:36:51] An they be once in a calm, they are sick.
 [00:36:53] A pox, damn you.
 [00:36:55] You muddy rascal.
 [00:36:57] Is that all the comfort you give me?
 [00:37:00] You make fat rascals, Mistress Doll.
 [00:37:02] I make them?
 [00:37:04] Gluttony and diseases make them.
 [00:37:06] I make them not.
 [00:37:07] If the cook help to make the gluttony,
 [00:37:09] you help to make the diseases, Mistress Doll.

[00:37:11] We catch of you, Doll; we catch of you.
 [00:37:14] Grant that, my poor virtue; grant that.
 [00:37:16] Hang yourself, you muddy conger.
 [00:37:19] Hang yourself.
 [00:37:22] By my troth, this is the old fashion.
 [00:37:24] You two never meet but you fall to some discord.
 [00:37:28] You are both, in good faith, as rheumatic as two dry toasts.
 [00:37:32] You cannot one won bear with another's confirmities.
 [00:37:35] What the goodyear.
 [00:37:36] One must bear, and that must be you.
 [00:37:40] You are the weaker vessel, as they say, the emptier vessel.
 [00:37:44] Can a weak, empty vessel bear such a huge, full hogshead?
 [00:37:49] There's a whole merchant's vessel
 [00:37:51] of Bourdeaux stuff in him.
 [00:37:54] You have not seen a hulk better stuffed in the hold.
 [00:38:00] Come, I'll be friends with thee, Jack.
 [00:38:05] Thou art going to the wars.
 [00:38:07] And whether I shall ever see thee again or no,
 [00:38:10] there is nobody cares.
 [00:38:12] Sir, ancient Pistol is below and would speak with you.
 [00:38:16] Hang him, swaggering rascal.
 [00:38:18] Let him not come hither.
 [00:38:20] It is the foul-mouthed'st rogue in England.
 [00:38:22] If he swagger, let him not come here.
 [00:38:25] No, by my troth.
 [00:38:26] I must live among my neighbors.
 [00:38:28] I'll no swaggerers.
 [00:38:30] I am in good name and fame with the very best.
 [00:38:32] Shut the door.
 [00:38:33] There comes no swaggerers here.
 [00:38:35] I have not lived all this while to have swaggering now.
 [00:38:38] Shut the door, I pray you.
 [00:38:39] Dost thou hear, hostess?
 [00:38:41] Pray you, pacify yourself, Sir John.
 [00:38:43] There comes no swaggerers here.
 [00:38:44] Dost thou hear?
 [00:38:45] It is mine ancient.
 [00:38:47] Tilly-fally, Sir John.
 [00:38:48] Your ancient swaggerer comes not in my doors.
 [00:38:52] I was before Master Tisick, the deputy, t'other day,
 [00:38:55] and, as he said to me,
 [00:38:57] 'twas no longer ago than Wednesday last, by my faith.
 [00:39:00] "Neighbor Quickly," says he.
 [00:39:02] Master Dumbe, our minister, was by then.
 [00:39:06] "Neighbor Quickly," says he,
 [00:39:08] "Receive those that are civil,
 [00:39:09] "for," said he, "you are in an ill name."
 [00:39:12] Now a' said so, I can tell whereupon.
 [00:39:15] "For," said he,
 [00:39:16] "You are an honest woman and well thought of.
 [00:39:18] "Therefore take heed what guests you receive.
 [00:39:21] Receive no swaggering companions."
 [00:39:23] There comes none here.
 [00:39:24] You would bless you to hear what he said.
 [00:39:26] No, I'll no swaggerers.
 [00:39:27] He's no swaggerer.
 [00:39:30] A tame cheater, i' faith.
 [00:39:32] You may stroke him as gentle as a puppy greyhound.
 [00:39:34] Call him up, Bardolph.
 [00:39:36] Cheater, call you him?

[00:39:37] I will bar no honest man my house, nor no cheater,
[00:39:42] but I do not love swaggering.
[00:39:44] I am the worse, when one says swagger.
[00:39:47] Feel, masters, how I shake.
[00:39:50] Oh, look you, I warrant you.
[00:39:51] So you do, hostess.
[00:39:52] Do I?
[00:39:54] Yea, in good faith, do I, an 'twere an aspen leaf.
[00:39:56] Oh, I cannot abide swaggerers.
[00:39:59] God save you, Sir John.
[00:40:01] Welcome, ancient Pistol.
[00:40:02] Pistol, I charge you with a cup of sack.
[00:40:04] Do you discharge upon mine hostess?
[00:40:06] I will discharge her, Sir John, with two bullets.
[00:40:09] She's Pistol-proof, sir.
[00:40:10] You shall not hardly offend her.
[00:40:13] Come, I'll drink no proofs nor no bullets.
[00:40:15] I'll drink no more than will do me good
[00:40:17] for no man's pleasure, I.
[00:40:20] Then to you, Mistress Dorothy, I will charge you.
[00:40:23] Charge me?
[00:40:25] I scorn you, scurvy companion.
[00:40:29] What, you poor, base, mean, rascally,
[00:40:32] cheating, lack linen mate.
[00:40:35] Away, you moldy rogue; away.
[00:40:38] I am meat for your master.
[00:40:44] I know you, Mistress Dorothy.
[00:40:46] Away, you cutpurse rascal.
[00:40:49] You filthy bung, away.
[00:40:51] By this wine, I'll thrust my knife into your moldy chaps
[00:40:55] an you play the saucy cuttle with me.
[00:40:58] Away, you bottle ale rascal.
[00:41:01] You basket hilt stale juggler, you.
[00:41:05] Since when, I pray you, sir?
[00:41:08] God's light, with two points on your shoulders?
[00:41:14] Much.
[00:41:16] God's my life, I will murder her ruff for this.
[00:41:19] No more, Pistol.
[00:41:20] I would not have you go off here.
[00:41:22] Discharge yourself of our company, Pistol.
[00:41:25] No, Captain Pistol; not here, sweet captain.
[00:41:27] Captain?
[00:41:29] Thou abominable damned cheater,
[00:41:31] art thou not ashamed to be called captain?
[00:41:34] An captains were of my mind, they would truncheon you out
[00:41:38] for taking their names upon you before you earned them.
[00:41:41] You a captain?
[00:41:43] You slave, for what?
[00:41:46] For tearing a poor whore's ruff in a bawdy house?
[00:41:51] He a captain.
[00:41:53] Hang him, rogue.
[00:41:55] He lives upon moldy stewed prunes and dried cakes.
[00:41:59] A captain.
[00:42:00] Therefore captains had need look to it.
[00:42:03] Hark thee hither, Mistress Doll.
[00:42:04] Come.
[00:42:05] Good ancient.
[00:42:07] Thou sayest, good ancient.
[00:42:09] Well, I'll tell thee, Corporal Bardolph,
[00:42:10] I shall tear her.

[00:42:12] I'll be revenged of her.
 [00:42:14] Good Captain Pistol, be quiet.
 [00:42:16] 'Tis very late.
 [00:42:17] I beseech you, aggravate your choler.
 [00:42:20] These be good humors, indeed.
 [00:42:22] Shall packhorses and hollow pampered jades of Asia
 [00:42:26] that cannot go up 30 mile a day,
 [00:42:28] compare with Caesar and with cannibals and Trojan Greeks?
 [00:42:31] Nay, rather damn them with King Cerberus,
 [00:42:34] and let the welkin roar.
 [00:42:35] Shall we fall foul for toys?
 [00:42:38] By my troth, captain, these are bitter words.
 [00:42:43] Then feed and be fat, my fair Calipolis.
 [00:42:48] Come, give's some sack.
 [00:42:51] "Si fortune me tormente, sperato me contento."
 [00:42:57] Pray thee, go down.
 [00:42:58] Go down.
 [00:42:59] Fear we broadsides?
 [00:43:00] No, the fiend give fire.
 [00:43:06] Sweetheart, lie thou there.
 [00:43:11] What?
 [00:43:12] We come to full points here, and are etceteras nothing?
 [00:43:16] Pistol, I would be quiet.
 [00:43:18] Sweet knight, I kiss thy neaf.
 [00:43:19] What, we have seen the seven stars.
 [00:43:21] For God's sake, thrust him downstairs.
 [00:43:24] I cannot endure such a fustian rascal.
 [00:43:26] Thrust me down stairs?
 [00:43:29] Quoit him down, Bardolph, like a shovegroat shilling.
 [00:43:32] This will grow to a brawl anon.
 [00:43:33] Pray you downstairs.
 [00:43:35] Shall we have incision?
 [00:43:37] Shall we imbrue?
 [00:43:38] Then death rock me asleep.
 [00:43:40] Abridge my doleful days.
 [00:43:42] Why, then, let grievous, ghastly, gaping wounds
 [00:43:44] untwine the Sisters Three.
 [00:43:46] Come, Atropos, I say.
 [00:43:47] This is goodly stuff toward.
 [00:43:49] Boy, give me my rapier.
 [00:43:52] I pray thee, Jack.
 [00:43:53] I pray thee, do not draw.
 [00:43:55] Get you downstairs.
 [00:44:00] I'll forswear housekeeping
 [00:44:02] afore I'll be in these terrets and frights.
 [00:44:08] I pray you, Jack, be quiet.
 [00:44:11] The rascal's gone.
 [00:44:14] Ah, you whoreson, little valiant villain, you.
 [00:44:18] Are you not hurt i' the groin?
 [00:44:20] Methought a' made a shrewd thrust at your belly.
 [00:44:22] Have you thrust him out o' doors?
 [00:44:24] Aye, Sir John.
 [00:44:26] The rascal's drunk.
 [00:44:27] You hurt him, sir, in the shoulder.
 [00:44:29] A rascal to brave me.
 [00:44:30] You sweet little rogue, you.
 [00:44:34] Alas, poor ape, how thou sweats.
 [00:44:39] Come, let me wipe thy face.
 [00:44:43] Come on, you whoreson chops.
 [00:44:50] I' faith, I love thee.

[00:44:53] Thou art as valorous as Hector of Troy,
 [00:44:56] worth five of Agamemnon,
 [00:44:58] and ten times better than the Nine Worthies.
 [00:45:01] Ah, villain.
 [00:45:02] A rascally slave.
 [00:45:03] I'll toss the rogue in a blanket.
 [00:45:05] Do, an thou darest for thy heart.
 [00:45:07] An thou dost, I'll canvass thee between a pair of sheets.
 [00:45:12] The music is come, sir.
 [00:45:13] What?
 [00:45:14] The music is come.
 [00:45:15] Well, let them play.
 [00:45:16] Play, sirs.
 [00:45:17] Come sit on my knee, Doll.
 [00:45:20] A rascal bragging slave.
 [00:45:22] The rogue fled from me like quicksilver.
 [00:45:25] I' faith,
 [00:45:26] and thou followedst him like church.
 [00:45:32] You whoreson, little, tidy Bartholomew boar pig,
 [00:45:37] when wilt thou leave fighting o' days and foining o' nights,
 [00:45:42] and begin to patch up thine old body for heaven?
 [00:45:47] Peace, good Doll,
 [00:45:49] do not speak like a death's-head.
 [00:45:53] Do not bid me remember mine end.
 [00:46:00] Sirrah, what humor's the prince of?
 [00:46:05] A good, shallow young fellow
 [00:46:08] who would have made a good pantler,
 [00:46:09] would ha' chipped bread well.
 [00:46:12] They say that Poin's has a good wit.
 [00:46:15] Hang him, baboon.
 [00:46:17] His wit's as thick as Tewksbury mustard.
 [00:46:18] Why does the prince love him so, then?
 [00:46:21] Because their legs are both of a bigness
 [00:46:23] and a' plays at quoits well and swears with a good grace
 [00:46:27] and such other gambol faculties a' has
 [00:46:30] that show a weak mind and an able body.
 [00:46:32] For the prince himself is such another.
 [00:46:35] The weight of a hair
 [00:46:37] will turn the scales between their avoirdupois.
 [00:46:41] Would not this nave of a wheel have his ears cut off?
 [00:46:45] Let's beat him before his whore.
 [00:46:49] Look, whether withered elder
 [00:46:51] hath not his poll clawed like a parrot.
 [00:46:54] Is it not strange that desire
 [00:46:56] should so many years outlive performance?
 [00:47:00] Kiss me, Doll.
 [00:47:04] Saturn and Venus this year in conjunction.
 [00:47:07] What says the almanac to that?
 [00:47:13] Thou dost give me flattering busses.
 [00:47:15] By my troth, I kiss thee with a most constant heart.
 [00:47:22] I am old.
 [00:47:23] I am old.
 [00:47:25] I love thee better
 [00:47:28] than I love e'er a scurvy young boy of them all.
 [00:47:36] What stuff wilt have a kirtle of?
 [00:47:39] I shall receive money o' Thursday.
 [00:47:42] Shall have a cap tomorrow.
 [00:47:46] A merry song, come.
 [00:47:49] It grows late.
 [00:47:50] We'll to bed.

[00:47:55] Thou'lt forget me when I am gone.
 [00:47:58] By my troth,
 [00:47:59] thou sets me a-weeping, an thou sayest so.
 [00:48:03] Prove that ever I dress myself handsome till thy return.
 [00:48:06] Well, harken at the end.
 [00:48:11] Some sack, Francis.
 [00:48:13] Anon, anon, sir.
 [00:48:17] A bastard son of the king's.
 [00:48:19] And art not thou Poins, his brother?
 [00:48:22] Why, thou globe of sinful continents,
 [00:48:24] what a life dost thou lead.
 [00:48:26] A better than thou.
 [00:48:27] I'm a gentleman; thou art a drawer.
 [00:48:28] Very true, sir,
 [00:48:29] and I come to draw you out by the ears.
 [00:48:31] Oh, the Lord bless that sweet face of thine.
 [00:48:34] Oh, Jesu, are you come from Wales?
 [00:48:37] Thou whoreson mad compound of majesty,
 [00:48:39] by this light flesh and corrupt blood, thou art welcome.
 [00:48:43] I scorn you.
 [00:48:45] My lord, he will drive you out of your revenge
 [00:48:48] and turn all to a merriment, if you take not the heat.
 [00:48:51] You whoreson candle-mine, you.
 [00:48:54] How vilely did you speak of me even now
 [00:48:56] before this honest, virtuous, civil gentlewoman.
 [00:49:01] Oh, now, God's blessing on your good heart.
 [00:49:05] So she is, by my troth.
 [00:49:06] Didst thou hear me?
 [00:49:07] Yea, and you knew me,
 [00:49:11] as you did when you ran away by Gadshill.
 [00:49:15] You knew I was at your back
 [00:49:16] and spoke it on purpose to try my patience.
 [00:49:18] No, no, no; not so.
 [00:49:20] No, I did not think thou wast within hearing.
 [00:49:22] I shall drive thee then to confess the willful abuse,
 [00:49:25] and then I know how to handle you.
 [00:49:27] No abuse, Hal.
 [00:49:28] On mine honor, no abuse.
 [00:49:30] Not to dispraise me
 [00:49:31] and call me pantler and bread chipper
 [00:49:34] and I know not what.
 [00:49:35] No abuse, Hal.
 [00:49:36] No abuse?
 [00:49:37] No abuse, Ned, i' the world.
 [00:49:39] No, no, none.
 [00:49:42] No, I dispraised him before the wicked
 [00:49:44] that the wicked might not fall in love with thee,
 [00:49:47] in which doing, I have done the part
 [00:49:48] of a careful friend and a true subject,
 [00:49:50] and thy father is to give me thanks for it.
 [00:49:52] No abuse, Hal.
 [00:49:54] None, Ned, none.
 [00:49:55] No, faith, boys, none.
 [00:49:57] See now, whether pure fear or entire cowardice
 [00:50:00] doth not make thee wrong this virtuous gentlewoman
 [00:50:03] to close with us?
 [00:50:05] Is she of the wicked?
 [00:50:07] Is thine hostess here of the wicked
 [00:50:10] or thy boy of the wicked
 [00:50:12] or honest Bardolph,

[00:50:13] whose zeal burns in his nose, of the wicked?
[00:50:15] Answer, thou dead elm; answer.
[00:50:17] The fiend hath pricked down Bardolph irrecoverable,
[00:50:21] and his face is Lucifer's privy kitchen,
[00:50:24] where he does nothing but roast maltworms.
[00:50:27] For the boy, well, there's a good angel about him,
[00:50:31] but the devil outbids him too.
[00:50:33] For the women?
[00:50:35] For one of them, she's in hell already
[00:50:36] and burns poor souls.
[00:50:39] For the other, I owe her money,
[00:50:42] and whether she be damned for that, I know not.
[00:50:44] No, I warrant.
[00:50:48] Who knocks so loud at door?
[00:50:50] Peto.
[00:50:51] My lord!
[00:50:52] How now, Peto.
[00:50:53] What's the news?
[00:50:54] The king your father is at Westminster,
[00:50:56] and there are 20 weak and wearied posts
[00:50:58] come from the north.
[00:51:00] And as I came along, I met and overtook a dozen captains,
[00:51:03] bareheaded, sweating, knocking at the taverns,
[00:51:05] and asking everyone for Sir John Falstaff.
[00:51:10] By heaven, Poins, I very much to blame,
[00:51:11] so idly to profane the precious time.
[00:51:14] Give me my sword and cloak.
[00:51:16] Falstaff, good night.
[00:51:20] Oh, now, now comes in the sweetest morsel of the night,
[00:51:26] and we must hence and leave it unpicked.
[00:51:29] Oh, more knocking.
[00:51:30] How now.
[00:51:31] What's the matter?
[00:51:32] You must to court presently.
[00:51:33] A dozen captains stay at door for you.
[00:51:37] Farewell, hostess.
[00:51:38] Farewell, Doll.
[00:51:39] You see, my good wenches, how men of merit are sought after.
[00:51:42] The undeserver may sleep when the man of action is called on.
[00:51:45] Farewell.
[00:51:47] If I be not sent away post, I will see you again ere I go.
[00:51:51] I cannot speak.
[00:51:53] If my heart be not ready to burst
[00:51:55] oh, sweet Jack, have a care of thyself.
[00:51:59] Farewell.
[00:52:00] Farewell.
[00:52:02] Fare thee well.
[00:52:03] Farewell.
[00:52:05] I've known thee 29 years come peascod time,
[00:52:10] and an honest, truer-hearted man
[00:52:14] well, fare thee well.

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[00:52:51] How many thousand of my poorest subjects
 [00:52:56] are at this hour asleep.
 [00:53:02] Oh, sleep; oh, gentle sleep,
 [00:53:07] nature's soft nurse,
 [00:53:11] how have I frighted thee
 [00:53:13] that thou no more wilt weigh my eyelids down
 [00:53:18] and steep my senses in forgetfulness?
 [00:53:26] Why rather, sleep, liest thou in smoky cribs,
 [00:53:33] upon uneasy pallets stretching thee
 [00:53:36] and hushed with buzzing night flies to thy slumber,
 [00:53:42] than in the perfumed chambers of the great,
 [00:53:48] under the canopies of costly state,
 [00:53:51] and lulled with sound of sweetest melody?
 [00:54:12] Oh, thou dull god,
 [00:54:17] why liest thou with the vile in loathsome beds
 [00:54:22] and leav'st the kingly couch
 [00:54:24] a watchcase or a common larum bell?
 [00:54:36] Wilt thou, upon the high and giddy mast,
 [00:54:42] seal up the shipboy's eyes
 [00:54:46] and rock his brains
 [00:54:48] in cradle of the rude, imperious surge
 [00:54:53] and in the visitation of the winds,
 [00:54:56] who take the ruffian billows by the top,
 [00:54:59] curling their monstrous heads
 [00:55:02] and hanging them with deafing clamor in the slippery clouds,
 [00:55:09] that, with the hurly, death itself awakes?
 [00:55:16] Canst thou, oh, partial sleep,
 [00:55:22] give thy repose to the wet seaboy in an hour so rude,
 [00:55:28] and in the calmest and most stillest night,
 [00:55:34] with all appliances and means to boot,
 [00:55:39] deny it to a king?
 [00:55:46] Then happy low, lie down.
 [00:55:51] Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.
 [00:55:59] Many good morrows to Your Majesty.
 [00:56:04] Is it good morrow, lords?
 [00:56:06] 'Tis 1:00, and past.
 [00:56:09] Why, then, good morrow to you all, my lords.
 [00:56:13] Have you read o'er the letters that I sent you?
 [00:56:16] We have, my liege.
 [00:56:19] Then you perceive the body of our kingdom,
 [00:56:22] how foul it is;
 [00:56:24] what rank diseases grow,
 [00:56:26] and with what danger, near the heart of it.
 [00:56:29] It is but as a body yet distempered,
 [00:56:32] who to his former strength may be restored
 [00:56:34] with good advice and little medicine.
 [00:56:36] My lord Northumberland will soon be cooled.
 [00:56:40] Oh, God.
 [00:56:42] That one might read the book of fate
 [00:56:46] and see the revolution of the times make mountains level
 [00:56:53] and the continent, weary of solid firmness,
 [00:56:57] melt itself into the sea.
 [00:57:01] And, other times, to see
 [00:57:02] the beachy girdle of the ocean too wide for Neptune's hips.
 [00:57:10] How chances mock
 [00:57:12] and changes fill the cup of alteration with divers liquors.
 [00:57:18] Oh, if this were seen,
 [00:57:21] the happiest youth, viewing his progress through,

[00:57:27] what perils past, what crosses to ensue,
 [00:57:33] would shut the book, and sit him down and die.
 [00:57:40] 'Tis not ten years gone since Richard and Northumberland,
 [00:57:47] great friends, did feast together,
 [00:57:52] and in two years after were they at wars.
 [00:57:56] It is but eight years
 [00:57:57] since this Percy was the man nearest my soul,
 [00:58:02] who, like a brother, toiled in my affairs
 [00:58:05] and laid his love and life under my foot.
 [00:58:09] Yea, for my sake,
 [00:58:10] even to the eyes of Richard gave him defiance.
 [00:58:16] But which of you was byó
 [00:58:19] you, cousin Nevil, as I may rememberó
 [00:58:22] when Richard, with his eye brimful of tears,
 [00:58:26] then checked and rated by Northumberland,
 [00:58:29] did speak these words, now proved a prophecy?
 [00:58:35] "Northumberland, thou ladder by the which
 [00:58:39] my cousin Bolingbroke ascends my throneó"
 [00:58:43] though then, God knows, I had no such intent,
 [00:58:46] but that necessity so bowed the state
 [00:58:49] that I and greatness were compelled to kiss.
 [00:58:54] "The time shall come," thus did he follow it,
 [00:58:57] "The time will come, that foul sin, gathering head,
 [00:59:04] shall break into corruption," so went on,
 [00:59:09] foretelling this same time's condition
 [00:59:12] and the division of our amity.
 [00:59:14] There is a history in all men's lives,
 [00:59:17] figuring the natures of the times deceased.
 [00:59:19] The which observed, a man may prophesy with a near aim
 [00:59:22] of the main chance of things as yet not come to light,
 [00:59:25] which in their seeds and weak beginnings lie entreaured.
 [00:59:28] Such things become the hatch and brood of time.
 [00:59:31] And by the necessary form of this,
 [00:59:34] King Richard might create a perfect guess
 [00:59:36] that great Northumberland, then false to him,
 [00:59:39] would of that seed grow to a greater falseness,
 [00:59:43] which should not find a ground to root upon, unless on you.
 [00:59:48] Are these things, then, necessities?
 [00:59:52] Then let us meet them like necessities.
 [00:59:55] And that same word even now cries out on us.
 [00:59:59] They say the bishop and Northumberland
 [01:00:01] are 50,000 strong.
 [01:00:03] It cannot be, my lord.
 [01:00:05] Rumor doth double, like the voice and echo,
 [01:00:07] the numbers of the feared.
 [01:00:11] Please it, Your Grace, to go to bed.
 [01:00:14] Upon my soul, my lord,
 [01:00:15] the powers you already have sent forth
 [01:00:16] will bring this prize in very easily.
 [01:00:18] To comfort you the more,
 [01:00:20] I have received a certain instance that Glendower is dead.
 [01:00:26] Your Majesty hath been this fortnight ill,
 [01:00:28] and these unseasoned hours must add perforce
 [01:00:32] unto your sickness.
 [01:00:36] I will take your counsel.
 [01:00:42] And were these inward wars once out of hand,
 [01:00:47] we would, dear lords, unto the Holy Land.
 [01:00:58] Come on; come on; come on, sir.
 [01:01:02] Give me your hand, sir.
 [01:01:03] Give me your hand, sir.

[01:01:06] An early stirrer, by the rood.
[01:01:09] And how doth my good cousin Silence?
[01:01:11] Good morrow, good cousin Shallow.
[01:01:14] And how doth my cousin, your bedfellow,
[01:01:16] and your fairest daughter and mine, my goddaughter Ellen?
[01:01:23] Alas, a black ousel, cousin Shallow.
[01:01:27] By yea and nay.
[01:01:29] I daresay my cousin William is become a good scholar.
[01:01:33] He is at Oxford still, is he not?
[01:01:35] Indeed, sir, to my cost.
[01:01:38] A' must, then, to the inns o' court shortly.
[01:01:40] I was once of Clement's Inn,
[01:01:42] where I think they will talk of mad Shallow yet.
[01:01:46] You were called "lusty Shallow" then, Cousin.
[01:01:49] By the mass, I was called anything.
[01:01:51] And I would have done anything indeed, too, and roundly too.
[01:01:54] There was I and little John Doit of Staffordshire
[01:01:59] and black George Barnes and Francis Pickbone
[01:02:03] and Will Squele, a Cotswold man.
[01:02:07] You had not four such swinge bucklers
[01:02:10] in all the inns o' court again.
[01:02:12] And I may say to you,
[01:02:13] we knew where the bona-robas were
[01:02:17] and had the best of them all at commandment.
[01:02:22] Then was Jack Falstaff, now Sir John,
[01:02:26] a boy and page to Thomas Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk.
[01:02:31] This Sir John, Cousin,
[01:02:33] that comes hither anon about soldiers?
[01:02:35] The same Sir John; the very same.
[01:02:37] I see him break Skogan's head at the court gate
[01:02:40] when a' was a crack not thus high.
[01:02:42] And the very same day
[01:02:43] did I fight with one Sampson Stockfish, a fruiterer,
[01:02:48] behind Gray's Inn.
[01:02:51] Jesu, Jesu, the mad days that I have spent.
[01:02:55] And to see how many of my old acquaintance are dead.
[01:02:59] We shall all follow, Cousin.
[01:03:02] Certain, 'tis certain; very sure, very sure.
[01:03:04] Death, as the Psalmist saith, is certain to all.
[01:03:08] All shall die.
[01:03:09] How a good yoke of bullocks at Stamford fair?
[01:03:12] By my troth, I was not there.
[01:03:15] Death is certain.
[01:03:17] Is old Double of your town living yet?
[01:03:22] Dead, sir.
[01:03:23] Jesu, Jesu, dead.
[01:03:26] A' drew a good bow, and dead.
[01:03:28] Dead.
[01:03:29] A' shot a fine shoot.
[01:03:31] John a Gaunt loved him well and betted much money on his head.
[01:03:34] Dead.
[01:03:36] A' would clap you in the clout at 12 score
[01:03:39] and carried you a forehand shaft a 14, a 14 1/2,
[01:03:44] that it would have done a man's heart good to see.
[01:03:47] How a score of ewes now?
[01:03:49] Thereafter as they be.
[01:03:52] A score of good ewes may be worth ten pounds.
[01:03:56] And is old Double dead?
[01:04:02] Here comes one of Sir John Falstaff's men, as I think.
[01:04:09] Good morrow, honest gentlemen.

[01:04:12] I beseech you, which is Master Justice Shallow?
[01:04:15] I am Robert Shallow, sir; a poor esquire of this county,
[01:04:20] and one of the king's justices of the peace.
[01:04:24] What is your good pleasure with me?
[01:04:25] My captain, sir, commends him to you.
[01:04:29] My captain, Sir John Falstaff,
[01:04:32] a tall gentleman, by heaven, and a most gallant soldier.
[01:04:38] He greets me well.
[01:04:39] I knew him a good backword man.
[01:04:41] How doth the good knight?
[01:04:42] And may I ask how my lady his wife doth?
[01:04:49] Sir, pardon.
[01:04:51] A soldier is better accommodated than with a wife.
[01:04:56] That is very good, i' faith; and it is very good indeed too.
[01:05:01] Better accommodated.
[01:05:03] It is good; yea, indeed, is it.
[01:05:07] Good phrases surely are, and ever were, very commendable.
[01:05:11] Accommodated.
[01:05:14] It comes from "accommodo."
[01:05:16] Very good; a good phrase.
[01:05:18] Pardon me, sir; I have heard the word.
[01:05:20] Phrase call you it?
[01:05:22] By this good day, I know not the phrase,
[01:05:24] but I will maintain the word
[01:05:26] with my sword to be a soldierlike word,
[01:05:28] by heaven, and a word of exceeding good command.
[01:05:31] By heaven.
[01:05:33] Here comes good Sir John.
[01:05:36] Give me your hand, sir.
[01:05:39] Give me Your Worship's good hand.
[01:05:42] By my troth, you like well, and you bear your years very well.
[01:05:49] Welcome, good Sir John.
[01:05:51] I am glad to see you well, good Master Robert Shallow.
[01:05:55] Master Surecard, as I think?
[01:05:58] No.
[01:05:59] No, Sir John, it is my cousin Silence
[01:06:02] in commission with me.
[01:06:04] Good Master Silence,
[01:06:06] it well befits you should be of the peace.
[01:06:08] Your good Worship is welcome.
[01:06:12] Why, fie, gentlemen.
[01:06:13] This is hot weather.
[01:06:15] Have you provided me here half a dozen sufficient men?
[01:06:18] Marry, have we, sir.
[01:06:19] Will you sit?
[01:06:20] Well, I beseech you, let me see them.
[01:06:23] Where's the roll?
[01:06:24] Where's the roll?
[01:06:25] Where's the roll?
[01:06:26] Let me see; let me see; let me see.
[01:06:28] So, so, so, so.
[01:06:29] Yea, marry, sir.
[01:06:31] Ralph Mouldy.
[01:06:34] Let them appear as I call.
[01:06:36] Let them do so; let them do so.
[01:06:38] Ralph Mouldy.
[01:06:39] Where is Mouldy?
[01:06:41] Here, an't please you.
[01:06:43] What think you, Sir John?
[01:06:45] A good-limbed fellow:

[01:06:46] young, strong, and of good friends.
[01:06:50] Is thy name Mouldy?
[01:06:52] Yea, an't please you.
[01:06:54] 'Tis the more time thou wert used.
[01:06:58] Most excellent, i' faith.
[01:07:01] Things that are moldy lack use.
[01:07:05] Very singular good, Sir John.
[01:07:06] Well said, i' faith, Sir John.
[01:07:08] Very well said.
[01:07:09] Prick him.
[01:07:10] I was pricked well enough before,
[01:07:13] an you could have let me alone.
[01:07:14] My old dame will be undone now
[01:07:16] for one to do her husbandry and her drudgery.
[01:07:18] You need not to have pricked me.
[01:07:20] There are other men fitter to go out than I.
[01:07:21] Go to; go to.
[01:07:22] Peace, Mouldy; you shall go.
[01:07:23] Mouldy, it is time you were spent.
[01:07:25] Spent.
[01:07:26] Peace, fellow, peace.
[01:07:27] Stand aside.
[01:07:28] Know you where you are?
[01:07:30] Yes, well, for the other, let me seeó
[01:07:35] Simon Shadow.
[01:07:36] Let me have him to sit under.
[01:07:38] He's like to be a cold soldier.
[01:07:42] Where's Shadow?
[01:07:46] Here, sir.
[01:07:48] Whose son art thou, Shadow?
[01:07:53] Myómy mother's son, sir.
[01:07:57] Thy mother's son.
[01:07:58] Like enough, and thy father's shadow.
[01:08:01] Do you like him, Sir John?
[01:08:03] Shadow will serve for summer.
[01:08:04] Prick him.
[01:08:07] Thomas Wart.
[01:08:09] Wart?
[01:08:10] Where's he?
[01:08:11] Here, sir.
[01:08:12] Is thy name Wart?
[01:08:15] Yea, sir.
[01:08:16] Thou art a very ragged wart.
[01:08:19] Shall I prick him, Sir John?
[01:08:21] It were superfluous,
[01:08:22] for his apparel is built upon his back,
[01:08:24] and the whole frame stands upon pins.
[01:08:27] Prick him no more.
[01:08:29] You can do it, Sir John; you can do it.
[01:08:32] I commend you well.
[01:08:35] Francis Feeble.
[01:08:36] Here, sir.
[01:08:37] What trade art thou, Feeble?
[01:08:39] A woman's tailor, sir.
[01:08:41] Oh.
[01:08:42] Shall I prick him, Sir John?
[01:08:43] Well, you may, but if he'd been a man's tailor,
[01:08:45] he'd ha' pricked you.
[01:08:49] Wilt thou make as many holes in an enemy's battle
[01:08:52] as thou hast done in a woman's petticoat?

[01:08:58] I will do my good will, sir.
[01:09:00] You can have no more.
[01:09:01] Well said, good woman's tailor.
[01:09:04] Well said, courageous Feeble.
[01:09:06] Thou wilt be as valiant
[01:09:07] as the wrathful dove or most magnanimous mouse.
[01:09:11] Prick the woman's tailor.
[01:09:13] Well, Master Shallow; deep, Master Shallow.
[01:09:16] Who's next?
[01:09:18] Peter Bullcalf of the green.
[01:09:20] Yea, marry, let me see Bullcalf.
[01:09:21] Here, sir.
[01:09:22] 'Fore God, there's a likely fellow.
[01:09:24] Here, prick me Bullcalf till he roar again.
[01:09:25] Oh, Lord.
[01:09:26] Good my lord captainó
[01:09:28] Dost thou roar before thou art pricked?
[01:09:29] Oh, Lord, sir.
[01:09:31] I am a diseased man.
[01:09:32] Oh, now what disease hast thou?
[01:09:35] A whoreson cold, sir.
[01:09:37] Oh.
[01:09:39] Oh.
[01:09:41] A cough, sir, which I got with ringing in the king's affairs
[01:09:44] upon his coronation day.
[01:09:45] Come, come.
[01:09:46] Thou shalt go to the wars in a gown.
[01:09:49] We'll have away thy cold.
[01:09:51] And I will take such order
[01:09:52] that thy friends shall ring for thee.
[01:10:02] Is here all?
[01:10:03] Here is two more called than your number, Sir John.
[01:10:05] You must have but four here, sir.
[01:10:07] And so, I pray you, go in with me to dinner.
[01:10:12] Come, I'll go drink with you, but I cannot tarry dinner.
[01:10:14] By my troth, I'm glad to see you, good Master Robert Shallow.
[01:10:17] Oh, Sir John, do you remember since we lay all night
[01:10:23] in the windmill in Saint George's field?
[01:10:26] No more of that, Master Shallow.
[01:10:27] No more of that.
[01:10:30] 'Twas a merry night.
[01:10:33] And is Jane Nightwork alive?
[01:10:38] She lives, Master Shallow.
[01:10:40] She never could away with me.
[01:10:42] Never, no, no.
[01:10:43] She would always say she could not abide Master Shallow.
[01:10:47] By the mass, I would anger her to the heart.
[01:10:50] She was then a bona-roba.
[01:10:53] Doth she hold her own well?
[01:10:56] Old, old, Master Shallow.
[01:11:00] Nay, she must be old.
[01:11:02] She cannot choose but be old.
[01:11:04] Certain she's old
[01:11:05] and had Robin Nightwork by Old Nightwork
[01:11:08] before I came to Clement's Inn.
[01:11:09] That's 55 years ago.
[01:11:13] Cousin Silence, that you had seen that
[01:11:15] that this knight and I have seen.
[01:11:17] Said I well, Sir John?
[01:11:20] We have heard the chimes at midnight, Master Shallow.

[01:11:23] That we have.
[01:11:26] That we have; that we have.
[01:11:28] I' faith, Sir John, we have.
[01:11:32] Our watchword was "Hem boys."
[01:11:37] Come, let's to dinner; come, let's to dinner.
[01:11:41] Oh, Jesus, the days that we have spent.
[01:11:44] Hem boys.
[01:12:05] Good Master Corporal Bardolph, stand my friend.
[01:12:10] Here's four Harry ten shillings in French crowns for you.
[01:12:15] In very truth, sir, I had as lief be hanged, sir, as go.
[01:12:18] And yet, for mine own part, sir, I do not care.
[01:12:20] But rather, because I am unwilling,
[01:12:21] and, for mine own part, have a desire to stay with my friends.
[01:12:24] Else I do not care, for mine own part, so much, sir.
[01:12:26] Go to; stand aside.
[01:12:30] And, good Master Corporal Captain,
[01:12:33] for my old dame's sake, stand my friend.
[01:12:36] She has nobody to do anything about her when I am gone;
[01:12:39] and she is old and cannot help herself.
[01:12:45] You shall have 40, sir.
[01:12:48] Go to.
[01:12:49] Stand aside.
[01:12:53] By my troth, I care not; a man can die but once.
[01:12:57] We owe God a death.
[01:12:59] I'll ne'er bear a base mind.
[01:13:01] An't be my destiny, so; an't be not, so.
[01:13:05] No man's too good to serve's prince.
[01:13:08] And let it come when it will.
[01:13:10] If a man die this year, he is quit of it the next.
[01:13:13] Well said.
[01:13:15] Thou art a good fellow.
[01:13:16] Faith, I'll bear no base mind.
[01:13:21] Which men shall I have?
[01:13:23] Four of which you please.
[01:13:25] Sir, a word with you.
[01:13:27] I have three pounds to free Mouldy and Bullcalf.
[01:13:31] Go to.
[01:13:32] Well.
[01:13:33] Come, Sir John, which four will you have?
[01:13:35] Do you choose for me.
[01:13:37] Marry, then, Bullcalfó
[01:13:40] Bullcalf, Mouldy, Shadow, and Feeble.
[01:13:44] Mouldy and Bullcalf.
[01:13:46] For you, Mouldy, stay at home till you are past service.
[01:13:48] And for your part, Bullcalf, grow till you come unto it.
[01:13:52] I'll none of you.
[01:13:53] Sir John, Sir John, do not yourself wrong.
[01:13:56] They are your likeliest men.
[01:13:57] I would have you served with the best.
[01:13:59] Will you tell me, Master Shallow, how to choose a man?
[01:14:04] Care I for the limb, the thews, the stature, bulk,
[01:14:07] and big assemblance of a man?
[01:14:11] Give me the spirit, Master Shallow.
[01:14:13] Here, take Wart.
[01:14:15] You see what a ragged appearance it has.
[01:14:18] A' shall charge you,
[01:14:20] discharge you with the motion of a pewterer's hammer.
[01:14:22] And this same half-faced fellow, Shadow.
[01:14:24] Give me this man, for he presents no mark to the enemy.
[01:14:27] The foeman may with as great aim level at the edge of a penknife.

[01:14:31] And for a retreat,
[01:14:32] how swiftly will this Feeble, the woman's tailor, run off.
[01:14:37] Oh, give me the spare men, and spare me the great ones.
[01:14:42] Bardolph, put me a caliver into Wart's hand.
[01:14:45] Wart, traverse; thus, thus, thus.
[01:14:51] Come, manage me your caliver.
[01:14:54] So.
[01:14:55] Very well.
[01:14:56] Go to.
[01:14:58] Very good.
[01:14:59] Exceeding good.
[01:15:01] Oh, give me always a little, lean, old, chapped, bald shot.
[01:15:09] Well said, Wart.
[01:15:10] Thou art a good scab.
[01:15:11] Hold, there's a tester for thee.
[01:15:15] He is not his craft's master.
[01:15:17] He doth not do it right.
[01:15:18] I remember in Mile End Green, when I lay at Clement's Innó
[01:15:22] I was then Sir Dagonet in Arthur's showó
[01:15:24] we had a little quiver fellow
[01:15:25] who would manage you his piece thus.
[01:15:29] And about and about, and come you in and come you in.
[01:15:35] And "rah-tah-tah," would a' say, and "bounce" would a' say,
[01:15:39] and away again would a' go, and again would a' come.
[01:15:47] These fellows will do well, Master Shallow.
[01:15:52] One, twoócome onó three, four.
[01:15:57] God keep you, Master Silence.
[01:16:00] I will not use many words with you.
[01:16:02] Gentlemen both, farewell.
[01:16:04] I thank you.
[01:16:05] I must a dozen miles tonight.
[01:16:08] Bardolph, lead the men away.
[01:16:09] Hey, hup.
[01:16:10] Hey, hup.
[01:16:12] Hup, aye, hup, aye, hup, aye, hup, aye, hup, aye, hup, aye.
[01:16:18] The Lord bless you, Sir John.
[01:16:20] God prosper your affairs.
[01:16:22] God send us peace.
[01:16:23] Oh, God send us peace.
[01:16:25] Now return visit our house.
[01:16:27] Let our old acquaintance be renewed.
[01:16:30] Peradventure I will with you to the court.
[01:16:33] 'Fore God, I would you would.
[01:16:35] Go to.
[01:16:36] I have spoke at a word.
[01:16:38] As it isó
[01:16:40] God keep you, Sir John.
[01:16:41] God keep you.
[01:16:42] May God keep you.
[01:16:43] Farewell.
[01:16:44] Fare you well, gentle gentlemen.
[01:16:55] As I return,
[01:16:59] I will fetch off these justices.
[01:17:03] I do see the bottom of Justice Shallow.
[01:17:10] Lord, Lord, how subject we old men are to this vice of lying.
[01:17:17] This same starved justice hath done nothing but prate to me
[01:17:23] of the wildness of his youth
[01:17:25] and the feats he hath done about Turnbull Streetó
[01:17:28] and every third word a lie.
[01:17:33] I do remember him at Clement's Inn

[01:17:37] like a man made after supper of a cheeseparang.
 [01:17:41] When a' was naked, he was, for all the world,
 [01:17:44] like a forked radish
 [01:17:46] with a head fantastically carved upon it with a knife.
 [01:17:50] A' was the very genius of famine,
 [01:17:52] yet lecherous as a monkey.
 [01:17:55] And the whores called him mandrake.
 [01:17:59] And now is this vice's dagger become a squire
 [01:18:04] and talks as familiarly of John a Gaunt
 [01:18:06] as if he'd been sworn brother to him,
 [01:18:09] and I'll be sworn he never saw him but once in the tiltyard,
 [01:18:12] and then he broke his head
 [01:18:13] for crowding among the marshal's men.
 [01:18:16] And now has he land and beefs.
 [01:18:18] Well, I'll be acquainted with him, if I return.
 [01:18:26] If the young dace be a bait for the old pike,
 [01:18:31] I see no reason in the laws of nature but I may snap at him.
 [01:18:40] Let time shape, and there an end.
 [01:18:50] My friends and brethren in these great affairs...
 [01:19:00] I must acquaint you that I have received
 [01:19:02] new dated letters from Northumberland,
 [01:19:05] their cold intent, tenor, and substance thus:
 [01:19:09] here doth he wish his person,
 [01:19:11] with such powers as might hold sortance with his quality,
 [01:19:13] the which he could not levy,
 [01:19:16] whereupon he is retired, to ripe his growing fortunes,
 [01:19:20] to Scotland,
 [01:19:21] and concludes in hearty prayers
 [01:19:23] that your attempts may overlive
 [01:19:24] the hazard and fearful meeting of their opposite.
 [01:19:27] Thus do the hopes we have in him
 [01:19:29] touch ground and dash themselves to pieces.
 [01:19:31] Now, what news?
 [01:19:32] West of this forest, scarcely off a mile,
 [01:19:35] in goodly form come on the enemy.
 [01:19:37] And by the ground they hide,
 [01:19:39] I judge their number in or near the rate of 30,000.
 [01:19:42] The just proportion that we gave them out.
 [01:19:44] Let us sway on and face them in the field.
 [01:19:48] Health and fair greeting from our general,
 [01:19:50] the prince, Lord John, and duke of Lancaster.
 [01:19:55] Say on, my lord of Westmoreland, in peace.
 [01:19:58] What doth concern your coming?
 [01:20:07] Then, my lord,
 [01:20:10] unto Your Grace do I in chief address
 [01:20:13] the substance of my speech.
 [01:20:16] You, lord archbishop,
 [01:20:20] wherefore do you so ill translate yourself
 [01:20:23] out of the speech of peace which bears such grace
 [01:20:26] into the harsh and boisterous tongue of war,
 [01:20:30] turning your books to graves, your ink to blood,
 [01:20:35] your pens to lances, and your tongue divine
 [01:20:38] to a loud trumpet and a point of war?
 [01:20:41] Wherefore do I this?
 [01:20:44] So the question stands.
 [01:20:47] Briefly, to this end.
 [01:20:51] We are all diseased,
 [01:20:55] and with our surfeiting and wanton hours
 [01:20:57] have brought ourselves into a burning fever,
 [01:20:59] and we must bleed for itó

[01:21:03] of which disease our late king, Richard, being infected, died.
 [01:21:17] I have in equal balance justly weighed
 [01:21:20] what wrongs our arms may do, what wrongs we suffer,
 [01:21:23] and find our griefs heavier than our offences.
 [01:21:27] We see which way the stream of time doth run
 [01:21:30] and are enforced from our most quiet there
 [01:21:32] by the rough torrent of occasion
 [01:21:35] and have the summary of all our griefs,
 [01:21:36] when time shall serve, to show in articles,
 [01:21:39] which long ere this we offered to the king
 [01:21:42] and might by no suit gain our audience.
 [01:21:44] When we are wronged and would unfold our griefs,
 [01:21:48] we are denied access unto his person
 [01:21:51] even by those men that most have done us wrong.
 [01:21:54] When ever yet was your appeal denied?
 [01:21:57] Wherein have you been galled by the king?
 [01:22:01] What peer hath been suborned to grate on you
 [01:22:04] that you should seal this lawless bloody book
 [01:22:08] of forged rebellion with a seal divine
 [01:22:10] and consecrate commotion's bitter edge?
 [01:22:13] My brother general, the commonwealth
 [01:22:15] I make my quarrel in particular.
 [01:22:17] There is no need of any such redressó
 [01:22:20] or if there were, it not belongs to you.
 [01:22:22] Why not to him in part,
 [01:22:24] and to us all that feel the bruises of the days before,
 [01:22:27] and suffer the conditions of these times
 [01:22:29] to lay a heavy and unequal hand upon our honors?
 [01:22:33] Oh, my good Lord Mowbray,
 [01:22:37] construe the times to their necessities
 [01:22:39] and you shall see indeed,
 [01:22:41] it is the time and not the king that doth your injuries.
 [01:22:46] But this is mere digression from my purpose.
 [01:22:52] Here come I from our princely general to know your griefs,
 [01:22:57] to tell you from His Grace that he will give you audience,
 [01:23:02] and wherein it shall appear that your demands are just,
 [01:23:08] you shall enjoy them...
 [01:23:12] everything set off that might so much as think you enemies.
 [01:23:25] Then take, my lord of Westmoreland,
 [01:23:28] this schedule,
 [01:23:29] for this contains our general grievances.
 [01:23:36] This will I show the general.
 [01:23:38] Let it please you, lords,
 [01:23:39] in sight of both our battles we may meet,
 [01:23:42] and either end in peace, which God so frame,
 [01:23:46] or to the place of difference,
 [01:23:47] call the swords, which must decide it.
 [01:23:51] My lord, we will do so.
 [01:23:57] There is a thing within my bosom tells me
 [01:23:59] that no conditions of our peace can stand.
 [01:24:01] Fear you not that.
 [01:24:03] If we can make our peace upon such large terms and so absolute
 [01:24:07] as our conditions shall consist upon,
 [01:24:10] our peace shall stand as firm as rocky mountains.
 [01:24:13] Yea, but our valuation shall be such
 [01:24:17] that every slight and false derived cause,
 [01:24:21] yea, every idle, nice, and wanton reason
 [01:24:24] shall to the king taste of this action;
 [01:24:28] that, were our royal faiths martyrs in love,
 [01:24:32] we shall be winnowed with so rough a wind

[01:24:34] that even our corn will seem as light as chaff
[01:24:37] and good from bad find no partition.
[01:24:39] No, no, my lord.
[01:24:41] Note this.
[01:24:42] The king is weary of dainty and such picking grievances,
[01:24:46] for he hath found to end one doubt by death
[01:24:48] revives two greater in the heirs of life.
[01:24:51] Besides, the king hath wasted all his rods
[01:24:53] on late offenders,
[01:24:55] that he now doth lack the very instruments of chastisement,
[01:24:58] so that his power, like to a fangless lion,
[01:25:01] may offer, but not hold.
[01:25:03] 'Tis very true.
[01:25:05] And therefore be assured, my good lord marshal,
[01:25:07] if we do now make our atonement well,
[01:25:09] our peace will, like a broken limb united,
[01:25:12] grow stronger for the breaking.
[01:25:18] Be it so.
[01:25:19] Here returns my lord of Westmoreland.
[01:25:21] The prince is here at hand.
[01:25:24] Pleaseth your lordship to meet His Grace
[01:25:27] just distance twixt our armies.
[01:25:54] You are well encounter'd here, my cousin Mowbray.
[01:25:57] Good day to you, gentle lord archbishop,
[01:26:00] And so to you, Lord Hastings, and to all.
[01:26:03] My lord of York, it better showed with you
[01:26:07] when that your flock, assembled by the bell,
[01:26:10] encircled you to hear with the reverence
[01:26:12] your exposition on the holy text
[01:26:14] than now to see you here an iron man,
[01:26:19] cheering a rout of rebels with your drum,
[01:26:21] turning the word to sword and life to death.
[01:26:26] Oh, who shall believe
[01:26:27] but you misuse the reverence of your place,
[01:26:31] employ the countenance and grace of heaven
[01:26:33] as a false favorite doth his prince's name,
[01:26:36] in deeds dishonorable?
[01:26:37] You have ta'en up, under the counterfeited zeal of God,
[01:26:41] the subjects of his substitute, my father,
[01:26:44] and both against the peace of heaven and him
[01:26:46] have here upswarmed them.
[01:26:48] Good my lord of Lancaster,
[01:26:49] I am not here against your father's peace,
[01:26:52] but, as I told my lord of Westmoreland,
[01:26:54] the time misordered doth, in common sense,
[01:26:58] crowd us and crush us to this monstrous form,
[01:27:00] to hold our safety up.
[01:27:03] I sent Your Grace the parcels and particulars of our grief,
[01:27:06] the which hath been with scorn shoved from the court,
[01:27:09] whereon this Hydra son of war is born,
[01:27:14] whose dangerous eyes may well be charmed asleep
[01:27:18] with grant of our most just and right desires.
[01:27:26] Pleaseth Your Grace to answer them directly
[01:27:29] how far forth you do like their articles.
[01:27:35] I like them all and do allow them well
[01:27:38] and swear here, by the honor of my blood,
[01:27:41] my father's purposes have been mistook,
[01:27:43] and some about him have too lavishly
[01:27:45] wrested his meaning and authority.
[01:27:46] My lord, these griefs shall be with speed redressed.

[01:27:50] Upon my soul, they shall.
[01:27:53] If this may please you,
[01:27:54] discharge your powers unto their several counties
[01:27:57] My lord
[01:27:58] As we will ours.
[01:27:59] And here between the armies
[01:28:01] let's drink together friendly and embrace,
[01:28:03] that all their eyes may bear those tokens home
[01:28:06] of our restored love and amity.
[01:28:12] I take your princely word for these redresses.
[01:28:17] I give it you and will maintain my word.
[01:28:23] And thereupon I drink unto Your Grace.
[01:28:33] Go, Captain, and deliver to the army this news of peace.
[01:28:36] Let them have pay, and part.
[01:28:37] I know it will well please them.
[01:28:39] Hie thee, Captain.
[01:28:40] To you, my noble lord of Westmoreland.
[01:28:43] I pledge Your Grace.
[01:28:45] And, if you knew what pains I had bestowed
[01:28:48] to breed this present peace,
[01:28:49] you would drink freely.
[01:28:51] But my love to you shall show itself more openly hereafter.
[01:28:55] I do not doubt you.
[01:28:56] I am glad of it.
[01:28:57] Health to my lord and gentle cousin, Mowbray.
[01:29:00] You wish me health in very happy season,
[01:29:02] for I am, on the sudden, something ill.
[01:29:05] Against ill chances men are ever merry,
[01:29:08] but heaviness foreruns the good event.
[01:29:10] Therefore be merry, coz,
[01:29:12] since sudden sorrow serves to say thus,
[01:29:14] "Some good thing comes tomorrow."
[01:29:17] Believe me, I am passing light in spirit.
[01:29:19] The more, the worse, if your own rule be true.
[01:29:22] The word of peace is rendered.
[01:29:25] Hark, how they shout.
[01:29:27] This had been cheerful after victory.
[01:29:30] A peace is in the nature of a conquest,
[01:29:33] for then both parties nobly are subdued,
[01:29:35] and neither party loser.
[01:29:38] Go, my lord, and let our army be discharged too.
[01:29:44] And, good my lord, so please you, let our trains march by us,
[01:29:48] that we may peruse the men we should have coped withal.
[01:29:52] Go, good Lord Hastings,
[01:29:53] and, ere they be dismissed, let them march by.
[01:29:56] I trust, lords, we shall lie tonight together.
[01:30:01] Now, Cousin, wherefore stands our army still?
[01:30:06] The leaders, having charge from you to stand,
[01:30:10] will not go off until they hear you speak.
[01:30:15] They know their duties.
[01:30:17] My lord, our army is dispersed already.
[01:30:20] Like youthful steers unyoked,
[01:30:22] they take their courses east, west, north, south;
[01:30:24] or, like a school broke up,
[01:30:26] each hurries towards his home and sporting place.
[01:30:28] Good tidings, my Lord Hastings,
[01:30:31] for the which I do arrest thee, traitor, of high treason.
[01:30:34] And you, Lord Archbishop, and you, Lord Mowbray,
[01:30:37] of capitol treason I attach you both.
[01:30:39] Is this proceeding just and honorable?

[01:30:41] Is your assembly so?
 [01:30:42] Will you thus break your faith?
 [01:30:45] I pawned thee none.
 [01:30:47] I promised you redress
 [01:30:49] of these same grievances whereof you did complain,
 [01:30:51] which, by mine honor,
 [01:30:53] I will perform with a most Christian care.
 [01:30:57] But for you, rebels, look to taste
 [01:31:00] the due meet for rebellion and such acts as yours.
 [01:31:03] Most shallowly did you these arms commence,
 [01:31:05] fondly brought here and foolishly sent hence.
 [01:31:08] Strike up our drums.
 [01:31:09] Pursue the scattered stray.
 [01:31:11] God, and not we, hath safely fought today.
 [01:31:54] What is your name, sir?
 [01:31:55] Of what condition are you and of what place?
 [01:31:57] I am a knight, sir, and my name is Colevile of the dale.
 [01:32:01] Well, then, Colevile is your name
 [01:32:03] and knight is your degree and your place the dale.
 [01:32:06] Colevile shall still be your name,
 [01:32:07] a traitor your degree,
 [01:32:09] and the dungeon your place, a place deep enough.
 [01:32:12] So should you be still Colevile of the dale.
 [01:32:15] Are not you Sir John Falstaff?
 [01:32:18] As good a man as he, sir, whoever I am.
 [01:32:21] Do ye yield, sir, or shall I sweat for you?
 [01:32:24] I think you are Sir John Falstaff,
 [01:32:26] and in that thought yield me.
 [01:32:30] Here comes our general.
 [01:32:31] Come, hie thee, sir.
 [01:32:32] The heat is past; follow no further now.
 [01:32:35] Call in the powers, good cousin Westmoreland.
 [01:32:39] Now, Falstaff, where have you been all this while?
 [01:32:43] When everything is ended, then you come.
 [01:32:46] These tardy tricks of yours will, on my life,
 [01:32:48] one time or other break some gallows' back.
 [01:32:50] I would be sorry, my lord, but it should be thus.
 [01:32:53] I never knew yet but rebuke and cheque was the reward of valor.
 [01:32:57] Do you think me a swallow, an arrow, or a bullet?
 [01:33:01] Have I, in my old and poor motion,
 [01:33:02] the expedition of thought?
 [01:33:05] I have speeded hither
 [01:33:06] with the very extremest inch of possibility.
 [01:33:09] And here, travel tainted as I am,
 [01:33:11] have in my pure and immaculate valor,
 [01:33:14] taken Sir John Colevile of the dale,
 [01:33:18] a most furious knight and valorous enemy.
 [01:33:21] But what of that?
 [01:33:23] He saw me and yielded,
 [01:33:24] that I may justly say,
 [01:33:26] with the hooknosed fellow of Rome,
 [01:33:29] "I came, saw, and overcame."
 [01:33:32] It was more of his courtesy than your deserving.
 [01:33:34] I know not.
 [01:33:36] Here he is, and here I yield him.
 [01:33:39] And I beseech Your Grace,
 [01:33:41] let it be booked with the rest of this day's deeds,
 [01:33:44] or, by the Lord, I'll have it in a particular ballad else,
 [01:33:47] with mine own picture on the top on't,
 [01:33:49] Colevile kissing my foot.

[01:33:51] Therefore let me have right, and let desert mount.
 [01:33:53] Thine's too heavy to mount.
 [01:33:55] Well, let it shine, then.
 [01:33:57] Thine's too thick to shine.
 [01:33:58] Well, let it do something, my good lord,
 [01:34:02] that will do me good, and call it what you will.
 [01:34:07] Is thy name Colevile?
 [01:34:08] It is, my lord.
 [01:34:10] A famous rebel art thou, Colevile.
 [01:34:12] And a famous true subject took him.
 [01:34:15] I am, my lord, but as my betters are that led me hither.
 [01:34:18] Had they been ruled by me,
 [01:34:20] you should have won them dearer than you have.
 [01:34:22] How they sold themselves, I know not,
 [01:34:24] but thou, like a kind fellow, gavest thyself away gratis.
 [01:34:27] And I thank thee for thee.
 [01:34:29] Send Colevile with his confederates to York,
 [01:34:33] to present execution.
 [01:34:38] And now dispatch we toward the court, my lords.
 [01:34:41] I hear the king my father is sore sick.
 [01:34:44] Our news shall go before us to His Majesty,
 [01:34:46] which, Cousin, you shall bear to comfort him,
 [01:34:48] and we with sober speed will follow you.
 [01:34:50] My lord, I beseech you,
 [01:34:52] give me leave to go through Gloucestershire.
 [01:34:54] And when you come to court,
 [01:34:56] stand, my good lord, in your good report.
 [01:34:59] Fare you well, Falstaff.
 [01:35:02] I, in my condition, shall better speak of you than you deserve.
 [01:35:08] I would you had but the wit.
 [01:35:09] 'Twere better than your dukedom.
 [01:35:15] Good faith,
 [01:35:19] this same young, sober-blooded boy doth not love me,
 [01:35:25] nor a man cannot make him laugh.
 [01:35:28] That's no marvel.
 [01:35:30] He drinks no wine.
 [01:35:34] There's never none of these demure boys comes to any proof,
 [01:35:39] for thin drink doth so overcool their blood
 [01:35:45] and making many fish meals
 [01:35:48] that they fall into a kind of male greensickness.
 [01:35:54] And then when they marry, they get wenches.
 [01:35:59] They are generally fools and cowards,
 [01:36:02] which some of us would be, too, but for inflammation.
 [01:36:08] A good sherris sack hath a twofold operation.
 [01:36:13] It ascends me into the brain;
 [01:36:18] dries me there all the foolish
 [01:36:20] and dull and curdy vapors which environ it;
 [01:36:23] makes it apprehensive, quick, forgetive,
 [01:36:26] full of nimble, fiery, and delectable shapes;
 [01:36:30] which, delivered o'er to the voice,
 [01:36:32] the tongue, which is the birth, becomes excellent wit.
 [01:36:38] The second property of your excellent sherris
 [01:36:42] is the warming of the blood, which, before cold and settled,
 [01:36:48] left the liver white and pale,
 [01:36:52] which is the badge of pusillanimity and cowardice.
 [01:36:55] But the sherris warms it,
 [01:36:57] makes it course from the inwards to the parts extreme.
 [01:37:02] It illumineth the face, which as a beacon gives warning
 [01:37:07] to all the rest of this little kingdom, man, to arm.
 [01:37:10] And then the vital commoners and inland petty spirits

[01:37:17] muster me all to their captain, the heart,
[01:37:19] who, great and puffed up with this retinue,
[01:37:22] doth any deed of courage.
[01:37:24] And this valor comes of sherris.
[01:37:28] So that skill in the weapon is nothing without sack,
[01:37:34] for that sets it awork,
[01:37:36] and learning a mere hoard of gold kept by a devil,
[01:37:42] till sack commences it and sets it in act and use.
[01:37:50] Hereof comes it that Prince Harry is valiant,
[01:37:55] for the thin blood
[01:37:57] which he did naturally inherit from his father,
[01:38:01] he hath, like lean, sterile, and bare land,
[01:38:07] manured and husbanded and tilled with excellent endeavor
[01:38:13] of drinking good and good store of fertile sherris,
[01:38:17] that he is become very hot and valiant.
[01:38:21] If I had a thousand sons,
[01:38:23] the first humane principle I would teach them should be
[01:38:27] to forswear thin potations and addict themselves to sack.
[01:38:33] Captain!
[01:38:35] Captain!
[01:38:38] Captain!
[01:38:42] The army is discharged all and gone.
[01:38:47] Let them go.
[01:38:51] I'll through Gloucestershire,
[01:38:54] and there will I visit Master Robert Shallow, esquire.
[01:39:02] I have him already tempering between my finger and my thumb,
[01:39:07] and shortly will I seal with him.
[01:39:10] Come, away.

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[01:39:35] Now, lords, if God doth give successful end
 [01:39:41] to this debate that bleedeth at our doors,
 [01:39:46] we will our youth lead on to higher fields
 [01:39:51] and draw no swords but what are sanctified.
 [01:39:56] Our navy is addressed, our power collected,
 [01:40:00] our substitutes in absence well invested,
 [01:40:04] and everything lies level to our wish.
 [01:40:09] Only, we lack a little personal strength;
 [01:40:15] and pause us till these rebels, now afoot,
 [01:40:18] come underneath the yoke of government.
 [01:40:23] Of both which we doubt not but Your Majesty shall soon enjoy.
 [01:40:31] Humphrey, my son of Gloucester,
 [01:40:36] where is the prince your brother?
 [01:40:39] I think he's gone to hunt, my lord, at Windsor.
 [01:40:43] And how accompanied?
 [01:40:46] I do not know, my lord.
 [01:40:49] Is not his brother, Thomas of Clarence, with him?
 [01:40:52] No, my good lord; he is in presence here.
 [01:41:01] What would my lord and father?
 [01:41:05] Nothing but well to thee, Thomas of Clarence.
 [01:41:10] How chance thou art not with the prince thy brother?
 [01:41:14] He loves thee, and thou dost neglect him, Thomas.
 [01:41:20] Thou hast a better part in his affection
 [01:41:22] than all thy brothers.
 [01:41:25] Cherish it, my boy,
 [01:41:27] and noble offices thou mayst effect of mediation,
 [01:41:32] after I am dead,
 [01:41:33] between his greatness and thy other brethren.
 [01:41:38] Therefore omit him not.
 [01:41:41] Blunt not his love, nor lose the good advantage of His Grace
 [01:41:46] by seeming cold or careless of his will,
 [01:41:50] for he is gracious, if he be observed.
 [01:41:56] He hath a tear for pity
 [01:41:59] and a hand open as day for melting charity.
 [01:42:05] Yet notwithstanding, being incensed, he's flint,
 [01:42:09] as humorous as winter
 [01:42:12] and as sudden as flaws congealed in the spring of day.
 [01:42:18] His temper, therefore, must be well observed.
 [01:42:23] Chide him for faults, and do it reverently,
 [01:42:27] when you perceive his blood inclined to mirth.
 [01:42:32] But, being moody, give him line and scope,
 [01:42:37] till that his passions, like a whale on ground,
 [01:42:43] confound themselves with working.
 [01:42:47] Learn this, Thomas,
 [01:42:50] and thou shalt prove a shelter to thy friends,
 [01:42:55] a hoop of gold to bind thy brothers in,
 [01:42:59] that the united vessel of their blood,
 [01:43:03] mingled with venom of suggestion
 [01:43:06] As, force perforce, the age will pour it in
 [01:43:10] shall never leak, though it do work as strong
 [01:43:15] as aconitum or more rash gunpowder.
 [01:43:18] I shall observe him with all care and love.
 [01:43:24] Why art thou not at Windsor with him, Thomas?
 [01:43:30] He is not there today.
 [01:43:32] He dines in London.
 [01:43:36] And how accompanied?
 [01:43:40] Canst thou tell that?
 [01:43:44] With Poins and other his continual followers.

[01:43:50] Most subject is the fattest soil to weeds.
 [01:43:56] And he, the noble image of my youth, is overspread with them.
 [01:44:02] Therefore my grief stretches itself beyond the hour of death.
 [01:44:10] The blood weeps from my heart when I do shape
 [01:44:15] in forms imaginary the unguided days
 [01:44:19] and rotten times that you shall look upon
 [01:44:23] when I am sleeping with my ancestors.
 [01:44:26] For when his headstrong riot hath no curb,
 [01:44:29] when rage and hot blood are his counselors,
 [01:44:34] when means and lavish manners meet together,
 [01:44:38] oh, with what wings shall his affections fly
 [01:44:42] to fronting peril and opposed decay.
 [01:44:45] My gracious lord, you look beyond him quite.
 [01:44:48] The prince but studies his companions
 [01:44:51] like a strange tongue, wherein, to learn the language.
 [01:44:54] 'Tis necessary that the most immodest words
 [01:44:56] be looked upon and learnt,
 [01:44:58] which once attained, Your Highness knows,
 [01:45:00] comes to no further use but to be known and hated.
 [01:45:04] So like gross terms, the prince will in the perfectness of time
 [01:45:07] cast off his followers.
 [01:45:10] And their memory shall as a pattern or a measure live,
 [01:45:13] by which His Grace must mete the lives of others,
 [01:45:15] turning past evils to advantages.
 [01:45:19] 'Tis seldom when the bee doth leave her comb
 [01:45:22] in the dead carrion.
 [01:45:25] Who's here?
 [01:45:27] Westmoreland?
 [01:45:30] Health to my sovereign,
 [01:45:32] and new happiness added to that that I am to deliver.
 [01:45:38] Prince John your son doth kiss Your Grace's hand.
 [01:45:42] Mowbray, the Bishop Scroop, Hastings, and all
 [01:45:46] are brought to the correction of your law.
 [01:45:50] There is not now a rebel's sword unsheathed,
 [01:45:54] but peace puts forth her olive everywhere.
 [01:46:00] Oh, Westmoreland, thou art a summer bird,
 [01:46:05] which ever in the haunch of winter sings
 [01:46:07] the lifting up of day.
 [01:46:09] And there's more news.
 [01:46:10] The earl Northumberland and the lord Bardolph,
 [01:46:12] with a great power of English and of Scots,
 [01:46:15] are by the shrieve of Yorkshire overthrown.
 [01:46:28] And wherefore should these good news make me sick?
 [01:46:33] Will fortune never come with both hands full,
 [01:46:37] but write her fair words still in foulest letters?
 [01:46:44] She either gives a stomach and no food.
 [01:46:49] Such are the poor in health.
 [01:46:52] Or else a feast and takes away the stomach.
 [01:46:58] Such are the rich that have abundance and enjoy it not.
 [01:47:04] I should rejoice now at this happy news.
 [01:47:09] And now my sight fails and my brain is giddy.
 [01:47:15] Oh, me.
 [01:47:16] Come near me.
 [01:47:18] Now I am much ill.
 [01:47:19] Comfort, Your Majesty.
 [01:47:20] Oh, my royal father.
 [01:47:21] My sovereign lord, cheer up yourself,
 [01:47:22] Look up.
 [01:47:23] Be patient, princes.
 [01:47:24] You do know, these fits are with His Highness very ordinary.

[01:47:26] Stand from him.
[01:47:27] Give him air.
[01:47:28] He'll straight be well.
[01:47:38] No, no, he cannot long hold out these pangs.
[01:47:41] The incessant care and labor of his mind
[01:47:43] hath wrought the mure that should confine it in
[01:47:45] so thin that life looks through and will break out.
[01:47:49] This apoplexy will certain be his end.
[01:47:52] Softly, pray.
[01:48:03] Who saw the duke of Clarence?
[01:48:05] I am here, brother, full of heaviness.
[01:48:08] How now.
[01:48:09] Rain within doors and none abroad.
[01:48:13] How doth the king?
[01:48:15] Exceeding ill.
[01:48:18] Heard he the good news yet?
[01:48:20] Tell it him.
[01:48:21] He altered much upon the hearing it.
[01:48:23] If he be sick with joy, he'll recover without physic.
[01:48:25] Not so much noise, my lords.
[01:48:27] Sweet prince, speak low.
[01:48:28] The king your father is disposed to sleep.
[01:48:31] Let us withdraw into the other room.
[01:48:44] Please it Your Grace to go along with us?
[01:48:46] No, I will sit and watch here by the king.
[01:49:17] Why doth the crown lie there upon his pillow,
[01:49:20] being so troublesome a bedfellow?
[01:49:24] Oh, polished perturbation.
[01:49:27] Golden care.
[01:49:29] It keeps the ports of slumber open wide
[01:49:31] to many a watchful night.
[01:49:36] Sleep with it nowó
[01:49:41] yet not so sound and half so deeply sweet
[01:49:43] as he whose brow with homely biggen bound
[01:49:46] snores out the watch of night.
[01:49:51] Oh, majesty,
[01:49:54] when thou dost pinch thy bearer,
[01:49:57] thou dost sit like a rich armor worn in heat of day
[01:50:02] that scalds with safety.
[01:50:10] By his gates of breath
[01:50:11] there lies a downy feather which stirs not.
[01:50:15] Did he suspire,
[01:50:16] that light and weightless down perforce must move.
[01:50:21] My gracious lord?
[01:50:28] My father?
[01:50:34] This sleep is sound indeed.
[01:50:38] This is a sleep that from this golden rigol
[01:50:40] hath divorced so many English kings.
[01:50:50] Thy due from me is tears and heavy sorrows of the blood,
[01:50:56] which nature, love, and filial tenderness,
[01:51:04] shall, oh, dear Father, pay thee plenteously.
[01:51:17] My due from thee is this imperial crown,
[01:51:27] which, as immediate as thy place and blood,
[01:51:29] derives itself to me.
[01:51:37] Lo, where it sits, which God shall guard.
[01:52:09] And put the world's whole strength into one giant arm,
[01:52:14] it shall not force this lineal honor from me.
[01:52:22] This from thee will I to mine leave, as 'tis left to me.
[01:52:53] Warwick.
[01:52:55] Gloucester and Clarence.

[01:52:56] Doth the king call?
 [01:52:57] What would Your Majesty?
 [01:52:58] How fares my lord?
 [01:53:05] Why did you leave me here alone, my lords?
 [01:53:07] We left the prince my brother here, my liege,
 [01:53:09] who undertook to sit and watch by you.
 [01:53:13] The Prince of Wales?
 [01:53:17] Where is he?
 [01:53:18] Find him.
 [01:53:19] He is not here.
 [01:53:20] The door is open.
 [01:53:22] He is gone this way.
 [01:53:24] He came not through the chamber where we stayed.
 [01:53:31] Where is the crown?
 [01:53:33] Who took it from my pillow?
 [01:53:36] When we withdrew, my lord, we left it there.
 [01:53:40] The prince hath ta'en it hence.
 [01:53:43] Go seek him out.
 [01:53:46] Is he so hasty that he doth suppose my sleep my death?
 [01:53:52] Find him, my lord of Warwick.
 [01:53:54] Chide him hither.
 [01:53:59] This part of his conjoins with my disease
 [01:54:03] and helps to end me.
 [01:54:06] See, sons, what things you are.
 [01:54:11] How quickly nature falls into revolt
 [01:54:14] when gold becomes her object.
 [01:54:18] For this the foolish, overcareful fathers
 [01:54:24] have broke their sleep with thoughts,
 [01:54:27] their brains with care, their bones with industry.
 [01:54:31] For this they have been thoughtful to invest
 [01:54:34] their sons with arts and martial exercises.
 [01:54:39] When, like the bee,
 [01:54:41] culling from every flower the virtuous sweets,
 [01:54:45] our thighs with wax, our mouths with honey packed,
 [01:54:51] we bring it to the hive, and, like the bees,
 [01:54:55] are murdered for our pains.
 [01:54:59] This bitter taste.
 [01:55:04] But wherefore did he take away the crown?
 [01:55:11] Lo, where he comes.
 [01:55:15] Come hither to me, Harry.
 [01:55:20] Depart the chamber.
 [01:55:21] Leave us here alone.
 [01:55:34] I never thought to hear you speak again.
 [01:55:38] Thy wish was father, Harry, to that thought.
 [01:55:45] I stay too long by thee.
 [01:55:48] I weary thee.
 [01:55:51] Dost thou so hunger for mine empty chair
 [01:55:55] that thou wilt needs invest thee with my honors
 [01:56:00] before thy hour be ripe?
 [01:56:05] Oh, foolish youth.
 [01:56:08] Thou seek'st the greatness that will overwhelm thee.
 [01:56:15] Stay but a little, for my cloud of dignity
 [01:56:20] is held from falling with so weak a wind
 [01:56:23] that it will quickly drop.
 [01:56:27] My day is dim.
 [01:56:31] Thou hast stolen that which after some few hours
 [01:56:37] were thine without offence.
 [01:56:41] And at my death thou hast sealed up my expectation.
 [01:56:45] Thy life did manifest thou lovedst me not,
 [01:56:49] and thou wilt have me die assured of it.

[01:56:55] What canst thou not forbear me half an hour?
[01:57:01] Then get thee gone and dig my grave thyself,
[01:57:07] and bid the merry bells ring to thine ear
[01:57:11] that thou art crowned, not that I am dead.
[01:57:17] Let all the tears that should bedew my hearse
[01:57:20] be drops of balm to sanctify thy head.
[01:57:26] Only compound me with forgotten dust.
[01:57:30] Give that which gave thee life unto the worms.
[01:57:36] Pluck down my officers, break my decrees,
[01:57:41] for now a time is come to mock at form.
[01:57:46] Harry V is crowned
[01:57:52] Up, vanity.
[01:57:54] Down, royal state.
[01:57:57] All you sage counselors, hence.
[01:58:01] And to the English court assemble now,
[01:58:04] from every region, apes of idleness.
[01:58:09] For the fifth Harry
[01:58:11] from curbed license plucks the muzzle of restraint,
[01:58:15] and the wild dog shall flesh his tooth on every innocent.
[01:58:23] Oh, my poor kingdom, sick with civil blows.
[01:58:29] When that my care could not withhold thy riots,
[01:58:32] what wilt thou do when riot is thy care?
[01:58:37] Oh, thou wilt be a wilderness again,
[01:58:40] peopled with wolves, thy old inhabitants.
[01:58:46] Oh, pardon me, my liege.
[01:58:50] But for my tears, the moist impediments unto my speech,
[01:58:53] I had forestalled this dear and deep rebuke
[01:58:57] ere you with grief had spoke
[01:58:59] and I had heard the course of it so far.
[01:59:03] There is your crown,
[01:59:05] and he that wears the crown immortally long guard it yours.
[01:59:10] If I affect it more than as your honor and as your renown,
[01:59:17] let me no more from this obedience rise,
[01:59:21] which my most inward, true, and duteous spirit teacheth,
[01:59:26] this prostrate and exterior bending.
[01:59:33] God witness with me, when I here came in
[01:59:34] and found no course of breath within Your Majesty,
[01:59:36] how cold it struck my heart.
[01:59:40] If I do feign, oh, let me in my present wildness die
[01:59:44] and never live to show the incredulous world
[01:59:46] the noble change that I have purposed.
[01:59:51] Coming to look on you, thinking you dead,
[01:59:54] and dead almost, my liege, to think you were,
[01:59:57] I spake unto this crown as having sense
[02:00:02] and thus upbraided it.
[02:00:07] "The care on thee depending hath fed upon the body of my father.
[02:00:12] "Therefore, thou best of gold art worst of gold.
[02:00:18] "Other, less fine in carat, is more precious,
[02:00:20] "preserving life in medicine potable.
[02:00:24] "But thou, most fine, most honored, most renowned,
[02:00:29] hast eat thy bearer up."
[02:00:34] Thus, my most royal liege, accusing it,
[02:00:40] I put it on my head,
[02:00:43] to try with it as with an enemy
[02:00:46] that had before my face murdered my father.
[02:00:52] The quarrel of a true inheritor.
[02:00:56] But if it did infect my blood with joy
[02:00:59] or swell my thoughts to any strain of pride,
[02:01:03] if any rebel or vain spirit of mine
[02:01:06] did with the least affection of a welcome

[02:01:07] give entertainment to the might of it,
[02:01:10] let God forever keep it from my head
[02:01:13] make me as the poorest vassal is
[02:01:15] that doth with awe and terror kneel to it.
[02:01:23] Oh, my son,
[02:01:27] God put it in thy mind to take it hence
[02:01:32] that thou mightst win the more thy father's love,
[02:01:37] pleading so wisely in excuse of it.
[02:01:46] Come hither, Harry.
[02:01:50] Sit thou by my bed and hear, I think, the very latest counsel
[02:01:57] that ever I shall breathe.
[02:02:05] God knows, my son,
[02:02:09] by what bypaths and indirect, crooked ways I met this crown;
[02:02:17] and I myself know well how troublesome it sat upon my head.
[02:02:23] To thee it shall descend with better quiet,
[02:02:27] better opinion, better confirmation,
[02:02:31] for all the soil of the achievement
[02:02:34] goes with me into the earth.
[02:02:41] It seemed in me but as an honor snatched with boisterous hand,
[02:02:46] and I had many living
[02:02:48] to upbraid my gain of it by their assistances,
[02:02:52] which daily grew to quarrel and to bloodshed,
[02:02:55] wounding supposed peace.
[02:02:59] All these bold fears thou see'st with peril I have answered,
[02:03:06] for all my reign hath been but as a scene acting that argument.
[02:03:13] And now my death changes the mood.
[02:03:19] For what in me was purchased
[02:03:22] falls upon thee in a more fairer sort,
[02:03:26] so thou the garland wear'st successively.
[02:03:32] Yet, though thou stand'st more sure than I could do,
[02:03:36] thou art not firm enough, since griefs are green.
[02:03:40] And all my friends, which thou must make thy friends,
[02:03:44] have but their stings and teeth newly ta'en out,
[02:03:48] by whose fell working I was first advanced
[02:03:52] and by whose power I well might lodge a fear
[02:03:56] to be again displaced,
[02:04:00] which to avoid, I cut them off,
[02:04:04] and had a purpose now to lead out many to the Holy Land,
[02:04:09] lest rest and lying still might make them look
[02:04:13] too near unto my state.
[02:04:17] Therefore, my Harry, be it thy course to busy giddy minds
[02:04:24] with foreign quarrels.
[02:04:26] That action, hence borne out,
[02:04:29] may waste the memory of the former days.
[02:04:45] More would I, but my lungs are wasted
[02:04:50] so that strength of speech is utterly denied me.
[02:05:00] How I came by the crown, oh, God forgive;
[02:05:07] and grant it may with thee in true peace live.
[02:05:16] My gracious liege,
[02:05:18] you won it, wore it, kept it, gave it me.
[02:05:27] Then plain and right must my possession be,
[02:05:31] which I with more than with a common pain
[02:05:35] 'gainst all the world will rightfully maintain.
[02:05:46] Doth any name particular
[02:05:48] belong unto the lodging where I first did swoon?
[02:05:52] 'Tis called Jerusalem, my noble lord.
[02:05:59] Laud be to God.
[02:06:02] Even there my life must end.
[02:06:07] It hath been prophesied to me many years,
[02:06:10] I should not die but in Jerusalem,

[02:06:16] which vainly I supposed the Holy Land.
 [02:06:22] But bear me to that chamber.
 [02:06:25] There I'll lie.
 [02:06:29] In that Jerusalem shall Harry die.
 [02:06:40] By cock and pie, sir, you shall not away tonight.
 [02:06:44] What, Davy, I say.
 [02:06:46] You must excuse me, Master Robert Shallow.
 [02:06:48] I will not excuse you; you shall not be excused.
 [02:06:52] Excuses shall not be admitted.
 [02:06:53] There is no excuse shall serve.
 [02:06:55] You shall not be excused.
 [02:06:57] Why, Davy, Ió
 [02:06:58] Here, sir.
 [02:06:59] Davy, Davy, Davy, let me see, Davy.
 [02:07:02] Let me see.
 [02:07:04] Ah, marry, William cook, bid him come hither.
 [02:07:07] Sir John, you shall not be excused.
 [02:07:09] Marry, sir, thus,
 [02:07:11] those precepts cannot be served, and, again, sir,
 [02:07:14] shall we sow the headland with wheat?
 [02:07:16] With red wheat, Davy.
 [02:07:18] But for William cook, have we no young pigeons?
 [02:07:21] Yes, sir.
 [02:07:23] Sir, here is now the smith's note
 [02:07:26] for shoeing and plough irons.
 [02:07:28] Well, let it be cast and paid.
 [02:07:30] Sir John, you shall not be excused.
 [02:07:33] Now, sir, a new link to the bucket must needs be had.
 [02:07:36] And, sir, do you mean to stop any of William's wages
 [02:07:40] about the sack he lost the other day at Hinckley fair?
 [02:07:43] A' shall answer it.
 [02:07:45] Let him cook some pigeons, Davy, a couple of short-legged hens,
 [02:07:51] some joint of mutton,
 [02:07:54] and some, any pretty, little, tiny kickshaws;
 [02:07:57] tell William cook.
 [02:07:59] Doth the man of war stay all night, sir?
 [02:08:01] Yea, I will use him well, Davy.
 [02:08:03] A friend at court is better than a penny in purse.
 [02:08:06] And for his men, use them well,
 [02:08:08] for they are arrant knaves and will backbite.
 [02:08:12] No worse than they are backbitten,
 [02:08:13] for they have marvelous foul linen.
 [02:08:16] Well conceited, Davy.
 [02:08:18] About thy business, Davy.
 [02:08:20] Where are you, Sir John?
 [02:08:21] Come, come, come.
 [02:08:22] Off with your boots.
 [02:08:24] Give me your hand, good Master Bardolph.
 [02:08:26] By Your Worship.
 [02:08:27] I thank thee from my heart.
 [02:08:29] And welcome, my tall fellow.
 [02:08:31] Come, Sir John.
 [02:08:32] Come, Sir John.
 [02:08:35] I'll follow you, Master Robert Shallow.
 [02:08:37] Bardolph.
 [02:08:38] What?
 [02:08:39] Look to our horses.
 [02:08:43] If I were sawed into quantities,
 [02:08:48] I should make four dozen of such bearded hermits' staves
 [02:08:51] as Master Shallow.

[02:08:54] It's a wonderful thing to see the semblable coherence
[02:08:58] of his men's spirits and his.
[02:09:01] They, by observing of him,
[02:09:02] do bear themselves like foolish justices.
[02:09:05] He, by conversing with them,
[02:09:07] is turned into a justice-like servingman.
[02:09:11] It's certain that either wise bearing
[02:09:13] or ignorant carriage is caught,
[02:09:15] as men take diseases, one of another.
[02:09:17] Therefore let men take heed of the company they keep.
[02:09:24] I will devise matter enough out of this Shallow
[02:09:30] to keep Prince Harry in continual laughter.
[02:09:37] Oh, you shall see him laugh
[02:09:40] till his face be like a wet cloak ill laid up.
[02:09:45] Sir John.
[02:09:47] Sir John.
[02:09:48] I come, Master Shallow.
[02:09:53] I come, Master Shallow.

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[02:10:05] How doth the king?
[02:10:07] Excellent well.
[02:10:09] His cares are now all ended.
[02:10:11] I hope, not dead.
[02:10:14] He's walked the way of nature.
[02:10:16] To our purposes, he lives no more.
[02:10:18] I would His Majesty had called me with him.
[02:10:20] The service that I truly did his life
[02:10:22] hath left me open to all injuries.
[02:10:25] Indeed, I think the young king loves you not.
[02:10:28] I know he doth not
[02:10:30] and do arm myself to welcome the condition of the time,
[02:10:33] which cannot look more hideously upon me
[02:10:35] than I have drawn it in my fantasy.
[02:10:42] Here come the heavy issue of dead Harry.
[02:10:45] Oh, that the living Harry
[02:10:46] had the temper of either worst of these three gentlemen.
[02:10:49] How many nobles then might keep their place
[02:10:52] that must strike sail to spirits of vile sort.
[02:10:59] Oh, God, I fear all will be overthrown.
[02:11:11] Good morrow, and God save Your Majesty.
[02:11:28] This new and gorgeous garment, majesty,
[02:11:31] sits not so easy on me as you think.
[02:11:36] Brothers, you mix your sadness with some fear.
[02:11:42] This is the English, not the Turkish court.
[02:11:44] Not Amurath an Amurath succeeds, but Harry Harry.
[02:11:50] Yet be sad, good brothers,
[02:11:51] for, by my faith, it very well becomes you.
[02:11:53] Sorrow so royally in you appears
[02:11:56] that I will deeply put the fashion on
[02:11:57] and wear it in my heart.
[02:12:00] Why then, be sad.
[02:12:01] But entertain no more of it, good brothers,
[02:12:04] than a joint burden laid upon us all.
[02:12:09] For me, by heaven, I bid you be assured,
[02:12:13] I'll be your father and your brother too.
[02:12:16] Let me but bear your love, and I'll bear your cares.
[02:12:22] Yet weep that Harry's dead, and so will I.
[02:12:26] But Harry lives that shall convert those tears
[02:12:28] by number into hours of happiness.
[02:12:31] We hope no otherwise from Your Majesty.
[02:12:42] You all look strangely on me,
[02:12:47] and you most.
[02:12:50] You are, I think, assured I love you not.
[02:12:53] I am assured, if I be rightly measured,
[02:12:56] Your Majesty hath no just cause to hate me.
[02:12:59] No?
[02:13:01] How might a prince of my great hopes
[02:13:02] forget so great indignities you laid upon me?
[02:13:05] What?
[02:13:07] Rate, rebuke, and roughly send to prison
[02:13:10] the immediate heir of England.
[02:13:12] Was this easy?
[02:13:14] May this be washed in lethe and forgotten?
[02:13:16] I then did use the person of your father's
[02:13:20] the image of his power lay then in me
[02:13:23] and, in the administration of his law,
[02:13:26] whiles I was busy for the commonwealth,

[02:13:27] Your Highness pleased to forget my place,
[02:13:30] the majesty and power of law and justice,
[02:13:33] the image of the king whom I presented,
[02:13:35] and struck me in my very seat of judgment,
[02:13:39] whereon, as an offender to your father,
[02:13:43] I gave bold way to my authority and did commit you.
[02:13:46] If this were ill done,
[02:13:48] be you contented wearing now the garland,
[02:13:50] to have a son set your decrees at naught,
[02:13:53] to pluck down justice from your awful bench,
[02:13:57] to trip the course of law and blunt the sword
[02:13:59] that guards the peace and safety of your person.
[02:14:02] Behold yourself so by a son disdained,
[02:14:06] and then imagine me taking your part
[02:14:09] and in your power soft silencing your son.
[02:14:17] After this cold considerance, sentence me.
[02:14:21] And, as you are a king,
[02:14:22] speak in your state what I have done
[02:14:24] that misbecame my place, my person,
[02:14:27] or my liege's sovereignty.
[02:14:35] You are right, Justice,
[02:14:39] and you weigh this well.
[02:14:42] Therefore still bear the balance and the sword.
[02:14:46] And I do wish your honors may increase
[02:14:48] till you do live to see a son of mine
[02:14:49] offend you and obey you, as I did.
[02:14:56] So shall I live to speak my father's words.
[02:15:00] "Happy am I that have a man so bold
[02:15:03] "that dares do justice on my proper son,
[02:15:07] "and not less happy, having such a son,
[02:15:09] "that would deliver up his greatness
[02:15:11] so into the hands of justice."
[02:15:18] You did commit me,
[02:15:20] for which, I do commit into your hand the unstained sword
[02:15:25] that you have used to bear, with this remembrance:
[02:15:29] that you use the same
[02:15:30] with the like bold, just, and impartial spirit
[02:15:33] that you have used 'gainst me.
[02:15:36] There is my hand.
[02:15:41] You shall be as a father to my youth.
[02:15:43] My voice shall sound as you do prompt mine ear,
[02:15:46] and I will stoop and humble my intents
[02:15:48] to your well-practiced, wise directions.
[02:15:53] And, princes all, believe me, I beseech you.
[02:15:59] My father is gone wild into his grave,
[02:16:03] for in his tomb lie my affections.
[02:16:07] And with his spirit sadly I survive
[02:16:09] to mock the expectation of the world, to frustrate prophecies,
[02:16:15] and to raze out rotten opinion,
[02:16:17] who hath writ me down after my seeming.
[02:16:21] The tide of blood in me
[02:16:23] hath proudly flowed in vanity till now.
[02:16:28] Now doth it turn and ebb back to the sea,
[02:16:30] where it shall mingle with the state of floods
[02:16:32] and flow henceforth in formal majesty.
[02:16:41] Now call we our high court of parliament.
[02:16:44] And let us choose such limbs of noble counsel
[02:16:47] that the great body of our state may go
[02:16:49] in equal rank with the best governed nation,
[02:16:52] that war or peace or both at once

[02:16:56] may be as things acquainted and familiar to us,
[02:17:00] in which you, Father, shall have foremost hand.
[02:17:06] Our coronation done, we will accite,
[02:17:08] as I before remembered, all our state.
[02:17:11] And, God consigning to my good intents,
[02:17:15] no prince nor peer shall have just cause to say,
[02:17:21] "God shorten Harry's happy life one day."
[02:17:26] God save the king!
[02:17:29] Sir John, you shall see my orchard,
[02:17:33] where, in an arbor,
[02:17:35] we will eat the last year's pippin of my own grafting
[02:17:38] and a dish of caraways, and so forth.
[02:17:41] Come, cousin Silence, and then to bed.
[02:17:45] 'Fore God, you have a goodly dwelling here and rich.
[02:17:49] Barren, barren, barren.
[02:17:51] Beggars all; beggars all, Sir John.
[02:17:55] Marry, good air.
[02:17:58] Well spread, Davy; well spread, Davy.
[02:18:01] Well said, Davy.
[02:18:02] This Davy serves you in good uses.
[02:18:04] He is your servingman and your husband.
[02:18:07] He's a good varlet, a good varlet, a good varlet.
[02:18:10] He's a good varlet, Sir John.
[02:18:13] Oh, by the mass, I have drunk too much sack at supper.
[02:18:19] A good varlet.
[02:18:21] Now sit down.
[02:18:22] Come on.
[02:18:23] Now sit down.
[02:18:25] Come, Cousin.
[02:18:27] Ah, sirrah, quotha,
[02:18:31] we shall do nothing but eat and make good cheer
[02:18:36] and praise God for a merry year,
[02:18:40] when flesh is cheap and females dear
[02:18:46] and lusty lads roam here and there,
[02:18:50] so merrily, so merrily,
[02:18:53] and ever anon so merrily.
[02:18:59] There's a merry heart.
[02:19:01] Good Master Silence, I'll give you a health for that anon.
[02:19:07] Davy, give Master Bardolph some wine.
[02:19:11] Sweet sir, sit.
[02:19:14] I'll be with you anon.
[02:19:15] Most sweet sir, sit.
[02:19:17] Master page, good master page, sit.
[02:19:21] And what you want in meat, we'll have in drink.
[02:19:24] But you must bear.
[02:19:25] The heart's all.
[02:19:27] Master Bardolph, be merry,
[02:19:29] and, my little soldier there, be merry.
[02:19:33] Be merry; be merry.
[02:19:36] My wife has all.
[02:19:39] Women are shrews, both short and tall.
[02:19:43] 'Tis merry in hall when beards lack all
[02:19:48] and welcome merry shrovetide.
[02:19:52] Be merry; be merry.
[02:19:58] I did not think Master Silence
[02:20:00] to have been a man of this mettle.
[02:20:04] An't please your worship,
[02:20:05] there's one Pistol come from the court with news.
[02:20:08] From the court?
[02:20:09] Let him come in.

[02:20:12] How now, Pistol.
[02:20:13] Sir John, God save you.
[02:20:16] What wind blew you hither, Pistol?
[02:20:18] Not the ill wind that blows no man to good.
[02:20:21] Sweet knight,
[02:20:22] thou art now one of the greatest men in this realm.
[02:20:24] Sir John, I am thy Pistol and thy friend.
[02:20:27] And helter-skelter have I rode to thee,
[02:20:29] and tidings do I bring
[02:20:30] and lucky joys and golden times and happy news of price.
[02:20:34] I pray you now, deliver them like a man of this world.
[02:20:36] A fouter for the world and worldlings base.
[02:20:40] I speak of Africa and golden joys.
[02:20:44] Oh, base Assyrian knight, what is thy news?
[02:20:47] Let King Cophetua know the truth thereof.
[02:20:50] Give me your pardon, sir.
[02:20:51] If, sir, you come from the court with news,
[02:20:54] I take it there's but two ways,
[02:20:56] either to utter them or conceal them.
[02:21:00] I am, sir, under the king, in some authority.
[02:21:05] Under which king, Besonian?
[02:21:09] Speak or die.
[02:21:11] Under King Harry.
[02:21:13] Harry IV or
[02:21:16] Harry IV.
[02:21:19] A fouter for thine office.
[02:21:21] Sir John, thy tender lambkin now is king.
[02:21:24] Harry V's the man.
[02:21:26] If Pistol lie, do this
[02:21:28] and fig me like the bragging Spaniard.
[02:21:30] What?
[02:21:31] Is the old king dead?
[02:21:33] As nail in door.
[02:21:37] The things I speak are just.
[02:21:41] Bardolph.
[02:21:42] Away, Bardolph.
[02:21:43] Saddle my horse.
[02:21:45] Master Robert Shallow,
[02:21:47] choose what office thou wilt in the land.
[02:21:50] 'Tis thine.
[02:21:52] Pistol, I will double charge thee with dignities.
[02:21:56] Oh, joyful day.
[02:21:57] I would not take a knighthood for my fortune.
[02:21:59] I do bring good news.
[02:22:01] Master Robert Shallowó my Lord Shallowó
[02:22:04] be what thou wilt.
[02:22:06] I am fortune's steward.
[02:22:07] But go on.
[02:22:08] Get on thy boots.
[02:22:09] We'll ride all night.
[02:22:10] Oh, sweet Pistol.
[02:22:11] Away, Bardolph.
[02:22:13] Here, boot, boot, Master Shallow.
[02:22:14] I know the young king is sick for me.
[02:22:18] Oh, let us take any man's horses.
[02:22:20] The laws of England are at my commandment.
[02:22:24] Blessed are they that have been my friends,
[02:22:27] and woe to my lord chief justice.
[02:22:31] Come!
[02:22:42] Stand back!

[02:22:44] Stand stand here by me, Master Robert Shallow.
 [02:22:48] I will make the king do you grace.
 [02:22:51] I will leer upon him as a' comes by.
 [02:22:53] And do but mark the countenance he will give me.
 [02:22:55] God bless thy lungs, good knight.
 [02:22:57] Come here, Pistol.
 [02:22:59] Stand behind me.
 [02:23:01] Oh, I would I'd had time to have made new liveries.
 [02:23:04] I would have bestowed
 [02:23:05] the thousand pound I borrowed of you.
 [02:23:06] But 'tis no matter.
 [02:23:07] This poor show doth better.
 [02:23:10] This doth infer the zeal I had to see him.
 [02:23:12] It doth so.
 [02:23:13] It shows my earnestness of affection.
 [02:23:14] It dothó
 [02:23:15] My devotionó
 [02:23:16] It doth; it doth; it doth.
 [02:23:17] As it were, to ride day and night,
 [02:23:19] and not to deliberate, not to remember,
 [02:23:21] not to have patience to shift meó
 [02:23:23] 'Tis best, certain.
 [02:23:24] But to stand stained with travel
 [02:23:26] and sweating with desire to see him,
 [02:23:28] thinking of nothing else,
 [02:23:29] putting all affairs else into oblivion,
 [02:23:31] as if there were nothing else to be done but to see him.
 [02:23:42] God save Thy Grace, King Hal.
 [02:23:44] My royal Hal.
 [02:23:46] God save thee, my sweet boy.
 [02:23:53] My lord chief justice, speak to that vain man.
 [02:23:56] Have you your wits?
 [02:23:58] Know you what 'tis you speak?
 [02:23:59] My king.
 [02:24:00] My Jove.
 [02:24:02] I speak to thee, my heart.
 [02:24:12] I know thee not, old man.
 [02:24:16] Fall to thy prayers.
 [02:24:21] How ill white hairs become a fool and jester.
 [02:24:26] I have long dreamt of such a kind of man,
 [02:24:29] so surfeit swelled, so old, and so profane.
 [02:24:36] But, being awaked, I do despise my dream.
 [02:24:40] Make less thy body hence and more thy grace.
 [02:24:45] Leave gormandizing.
 [02:24:47] Know the grave doth gape for thee
 [02:24:50] thrice wider than for other men.
 [02:24:52] Reply not to me with a fool born jest.
 [02:24:55] Presume not I am the thing I was,
 [02:24:58] for God doth know, so shall the world perceive,
 [02:25:03] that I have turned away my former self.
 [02:25:07] So will I those that kept me company.
 [02:25:11] When thou dost hear I am as I have been,
 [02:25:14] approach me, and thou shalt be as thou wast,
 [02:25:17] the tutor and feeder of my riots.
 [02:25:25] Till then, I banish thee, on pain of death,
 [02:25:28] as I have done the rest of my misleaders,
 [02:25:30] not to come near our person by ten mile.
 [02:25:37] For competence of life, I will allow you
 [02:25:42] that lack of means enforce you not to evils.
 [02:25:47] And, as we hear you do reform yourselves,

[02:25:49] we will, according to your strengths and qualities,
[02:25:56] give you advancement.
[02:26:02] Be it your charge, my lord,
[02:26:03] to see performed the tenor of our word.
[02:26:07] Set on.
[02:26:14] God save the king!
[02:26:18] God save the king!
[02:26:25] God save the king!
[02:26:43] God save the king!
[02:26:45] God save the king!
[02:26:50] Master Shallow,
[02:26:54] I owe you a thousand pound.
[02:26:58] Marry, Sir John,
[02:26:59] which I beseech you to let me have home with me.
[02:27:04] That can hardly be, Master Shallow.
[02:27:08] Do not you grieve at this.
[02:27:11] I shall be sent for in private to him.
[02:27:16] Look, he must seem thus to the world.
[02:27:21] Fear not your advancement.
[02:27:22] I shall be the man yet that will make you great.
[02:27:24] I cannot perceive how,
[02:27:26] unless you give me your doublet and stuff me out with straw.
[02:27:32] I beseech you, Sir John,
[02:27:33] let me have 500 of my 1,000.
[02:27:37] Sir, I will be as good as my word.
[02:27:44] This that you heard was but a color.
[02:27:48] A color I fear you will die in, Sir John.
[02:27:50] Oh, no, fear no colors.
[02:27:54] Come.
[02:27:55] Go with me to dinner.
[02:27:57] Come, Lieutenant Pistol.
[02:27:58] Come, Bardolph.
[02:28:00] I shall be sent for to him in private at night.
[02:28:04] Carry Sir John Falstaff to the fleet.
[02:28:07] Take all his company along with him.
[02:28:11] My lord.
[02:28:13] My lord.
[02:28:14] I cannot now speak.
[02:28:16] I shall hear you soon.
[02:28:17] Take them away.
[02:28:18] "Si fortuna me tormenta, spero me contento."
[02:28:27] I like this fair proceeding of the king's.
[02:28:30] He hath intent his wonted followers
[02:28:31] shall all be very well provided for,
[02:28:35] but all are banished till their conversations
[02:28:37] appear more wise and modest to the world.
[02:28:40] And so they are.
[02:28:42] The king hath called his parliament, my lord.
[02:28:45] He hath.
[02:28:46] I will lay odds that, ere this year expire,
[02:28:49] we bear our civil swords and native fire as far as France.
[02:28:54] I heard a bird so sing, whose music, to my thinking,
[02:28:58] pleased the king.