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## Henry V Act 1

[00:01:54] Oh, for a muse of fire that would ascend  
 [00:01:56] the brightest heaven of invention,  
 [00:01:59] a kingdom for a stage, princes to act,  
 [00:02:01] and monarchs to behold the swelling scene.  
 [00:02:05] Then should the warlike Harry, like himself,  
 [00:02:08] assume the port of Mars;  
 [00:02:10] and at his heels, leash'd in like hounds,  
 [00:02:12] should famine, sword, and fire crouch for employment.  
 [00:02:18] But pardon, gentles all,  
 [00:02:19] the flat unraised spirits that have dared  
 [00:02:22] on this unworthy scaffold  
 [00:02:24] to bring forth so great an object.  
 [00:02:28] Can this cockpit hold the vasty fields of France?  
 [00:02:32] Or may we cram within this wooden O  
 [00:02:34] the very casques  
 [00:02:35] that did affright the air at Agincourt?  
 [00:02:39] Oh, pardon,  
 [00:02:43] since a crooked figure  
 [00:02:45] may attest in little place a million,  
 [00:02:48] and let us, ciphers to this great accompt,  
 [00:02:51] on your imaginary forces work.  
 [00:02:55] Suppose within the girdle of these walls  
 [00:02:58] are now confined two mighty monarchies,  
 [00:03:01] whose high upreared and abutting fronts  
 [00:03:03] the perilous narrow ocean parts asunder.  
 [00:03:07] Piece out our imperfections with your thoughts.  
 [00:03:11] Into a thousand parts divide one man,  
 [00:03:14] and make imaginary puissance.  
 [00:03:17] Think, when we talk of horses,  
 [00:03:19] that you see them printing their proud hoofs  
 [00:03:21] i' the receiving earth.  
 [00:03:22] For 'tis your thoughts that now must deck our kings,  
 [00:03:26] carry them here and there, jumping o'er times,  
 [00:03:29] turning the accomplishment of many years  
 [00:03:33] into an hourglass.  
 [00:03:35] For the which supply, admit me chorus to this history,  
 [00:03:39] who, prologue-like, your humble patience pray,  
 [00:03:43] gently to hear, kindly to judge, our play.  
 [00:04:02] My lord, I'll tell you:  
 [00:04:04] that self bill is urged  
 [00:04:06] which in the 11th year of the last king's reign  
 [00:04:08] was like and had indeed against us passed,  
 [00:04:11] but that the scrambling and unquiet time  
 [00:04:13] did push it out of further question.  
 [00:04:15] How, my lord, shall we resist it now?  
 [00:04:18] It must be thought on.  
 [00:04:19] If it pass against us,  
 [00:04:21] we lose the better half of our possession,  
 [00:04:22] for all the temporal lands  
 [00:04:24] which men devout by testament have given to the church  
 [00:04:26] would they strip from us;  
 [00:04:29] being valued thus:  
 [00:04:30] as much as would maintain, to the king's honor,  
 [00:04:32] full 15 earls and 1,500 knights,  
 [00:04:36] 6,200 good esquires;  
 [00:04:39] and to relief of lazars and weak age,  
 [00:04:42] of indigent faint souls past corporal toil,  
 [00:04:44] 100 almshouses right well supplied;

[00:04:47] and to the coffers of the king beside,  
 [00:04:49] 1,000 pounds by the year.  
 [00:04:53] Thus runs the bill.  
 [00:04:54] This would drink deep.  
 [00:04:56] 'Twould drink the cup and all.  
 [00:04:58] But what prevention?  
 [00:05:01] The king is full of grace and fair regard.  
 [00:05:03] And a true lover of the holy Church.  
 [00:05:07] The courses of his youth promised it not.  
 [00:05:10] The breath no sooner left his father's body  
 [00:05:12] but that his wildness, mortified in him,  
 [00:05:15] seemed to die too.  
 [00:05:17] Yea, at that very moment,  
 [00:05:18] consideration like an angel came  
 [00:05:20] and whipped the offending Adam out of him,  
 [00:05:23] leaving his body as a paradise  
 [00:05:26] to envelop and contain celestial spirits.  
 [00:05:29] Never was such a sudden scholar made.  
 [00:05:32] Never came reformation  
 [00:05:33] in a flood with such a heady currance,  
 [00:05:35] scouring faults.  
 [00:05:36] Nor never Hydra-headed willfulness  
 [00:05:37] so soon did lose his seat, and all at once,  
 [00:05:40] as in this king.  
 [00:05:41] We are blessed in the change.  
 [00:05:43] Hear him but reason in divinity,  
 [00:05:45] and, all-admiring, with an inward wish  
 [00:05:47] you would desire the king were made a prelate.  
 [00:05:50] Hear him debate of commonwealth affairs,  
 [00:05:51] you would say it hath been all in all his study.  
 [00:05:54] List his discourse of war,  
 [00:05:56] and you shall hear a fearful battle  
 [00:05:57] rendered you in music.  
 [00:05:59] Turn him to any cause of policy,  
 [00:06:01] the Gordian knot of it he will unloose,  
 [00:06:03] familiar as his garter;  
 [00:06:05] that, when he speaks,  
 [00:06:06] the air, a chartered libertine,  
 [00:06:08] is still;  
 [00:06:10] and the mute wonder lurketh in men's ears  
 [00:06:13] to steal his sweet and honeyed sentences  
 [00:06:16] so that the art and practi' part of life  
 [00:06:18] must be the mistress to this theoric--  
 [00:06:20] which is a wonder how His Grace should glean it,  
 [00:06:23] for his addiction was to courses vain;  
 [00:06:25] his companies unlettered, rude, and shallow;  
 [00:06:27] his hours filled up with riots, banquets, sports;  
 [00:06:30] and never noted in him any study, any retirement,  
 [00:06:35] any sequestration from open haunts and popularity.  
 [00:06:41] How now for mitigation  
 [00:06:43] of this bill urged by the commons?  
 [00:06:44] Doth His Majesty incline to it or no?  
 [00:06:46] He seems indifferent,  
 [00:06:49] or rather swaying more upon our part  
 [00:06:51] than cherishing the exhibitors against us,  
 [00:06:59] for I have made an offer to His Majesty,  
 [00:07:03] upon our spiritual convocation  
 [00:07:04] and in regard of causes now in hand,  
 [00:07:06] which I have opened to His Grace at large,  
 [00:07:10] as touching France,

[00:07:13] to give a greater sum  
 [00:07:15] than ever at one time the clergy yet did  
 [00:07:17] to his predecessors part withal.  
 [00:07:20] How did this offer seem received, my lord?  
 [00:07:22] With good acceptance of His Majesty,  
 [00:07:24] save that there was not time enough to hear,  
 [00:07:26] as I perceive His Grace would fain have done,  
 [00:07:30] the severals and unhidden passages  
 [00:07:32] of his true titles to some certain dukedoms  
 [00:07:34] and generally to the crown and seat of France  
 [00:07:37] derived from Edward, his great-grandfather.  
 [00:07:40] What was the impediment that broke this off?  
 [00:07:42] The French ambassador, upon that instant,  
 [00:07:45] craved audience.  
 [00:07:47] And the hour, I think, is come to give him hearing.  
 [00:07:49] Is it 4:00?  
 [00:07:50] It is.  
 [00:07:54] Then go we in to know his embassy.  
 [00:08:09] God and His angels guard your sacred throne  
 [00:08:11] and make you long become it.  
 [00:08:13] Sure, we thank you.  
 [00:08:17] My learned lord, we pray you to proceed  
 [00:08:19] and justly and religiously unfold  
 [00:08:21] why the law Salique that they have in France  
 [00:08:25] or should or should not bar us in our claim.  
 [00:08:27] And God forbid, my dear and faithful lord,  
 [00:08:30] that you should fashion, wrest, or bow your reading  
 [00:08:34] or nicely charge your understanding soul  
 [00:08:37] with opening titles miscreate,  
 [00:08:40] whose right suits  
 [00:08:41] not in native colors with the truth,  
 [00:08:43] for God doth know how many now in health  
 [00:08:45] shall drop their blood in approbation  
 [00:08:47] of what your reverence shall incite us to.  
 [00:08:49] Therefore, take heed how you impawn our person,  
 [00:08:52] how you awake our sleeping sword of war.  
 [00:08:55] We charge you, in the name of God, take heed.  
 [00:08:58] Then hear me, gracious sovereign,  
 [00:09:02] and you peers  
 [00:09:03] that owe yourselves, your lives, and services  
 [00:09:05] to this imperial throne.  
 [00:09:09] There is no bar to make against Your Highness' claim to France  
 [00:09:12] but this...  
 [00:09:14] which they produce from Pharamond.  
 [00:09:17] "In terram Salicam mulieres ne succedant."  
 [00:09:21] "No woman shall succeed in Salique land,"  
 [00:09:23] which Salique land  
 [00:09:24] the French unjustly gloze to be the realm of France,  
 [00:09:28] and Pharamond the found of this law and female bar.  
 [00:09:31] Yet their own authors faithfully affirm  
 [00:09:33] that the land Salique is in Germany  
 [00:09:35] between the floods of Sala and of Elbe,  
 [00:09:37] where Charles the Great, having subdued the Saxons,  
 [00:09:40] there left behind and settled certain French,  
 [00:09:43] who, holding in disdain the German women  
 [00:09:46] for some dishonest manners of their life,  
 [00:09:48] established then this law, to wit,  
 [00:09:50] no female should be inheritrix in Salique land--  
 [00:09:53] which Salique, as I said, 'twixt Elbe and Sala,  
 [00:09:55] is at this day in Germany called Meisen.

[00:09:57] Then doth it well appear the Salique law  
 [00:10:01] was not devised for the realm of France,  
 [00:10:03] howbeit they would hold up this Salique law  
 [00:10:05] to bar Your Highness claiming from the female  
 [00:10:08] and rather choose to hide them in a net  
 [00:10:10] than amply to imbar their crooked titles  
 [00:10:12] usurp'd from you and your progenitors.  
 [00:10:13] May I with right and conscience make this claim?  
 [00:10:17] The sin upon my head, dread sovereign,  
 [00:10:19] for in the book of Numbers is it writ,  
 [00:10:21] "When the man dies,  
 [00:10:23] let the inheritance descend unto the daughter."  
 [00:10:26] Gracious lord,  
 [00:10:29] stand for your own.  
 [00:10:31] Unwind your bloody flag!  
 [00:10:33] Look back into your mighty ancestors.  
 [00:10:36] Go, my dread lord, to your great-grandsire's tomb,  
 [00:10:38] from whom you claim.  
 [00:10:40] Invoke his warlike spirit  
 [00:10:41] and your great-uncle's, Edward the Black Prince.  
 [00:10:43] Awake remembrance of these valiant dead,  
 [00:10:46] and with your puissant arm renew their feats.  
 [00:10:48] Your brother kings and monarchs of the earth  
 [00:10:50] do all expect that you should rouse yourself,  
 [00:10:52] as did the former lions of your blood.  
 [00:10:55] They know Your Grace hath cause and means and might,  
 [00:10:58] so hath Your Highness.  
 [00:10:59] Never king of England  
 [00:11:01] had nobles richer nor more loyal subjects,  
 [00:11:04] whose hearts have left their bodies  
 [00:11:05] here in England  
 [00:11:07] and lie pavilioned in the fields of France!  
 [00:11:09] Oh, let their bodies follow, my dear liege,  
 [00:11:11] with blood and sword and fire to win your right.  
 [00:11:13] In aid whereof, we of the spirituality  
 [00:11:15] will raise Your Highness such a mighty sum  
 [00:11:17] as never did the clergy at one time bring in  
 [00:11:19] to any of your ancestors.  
 [00:11:20] We must not only arm to invade the French  
 [00:11:22] but lay down our proportion to defend against the Scot,  
 [00:11:26] who will make road upon us with all advantages.  
 [00:11:28] There is a saying,  
 [00:11:30] very old and true.  
 [00:11:33] "If that you will France win,  
 [00:11:36] then with Scotland first begin."  
 [00:11:39] For once the eagle England being in prey,  
 [00:11:43] to her unguarded nest the weasel Scot comes sneaking  
 [00:11:48] and so sucks her princely eggs,  
 [00:11:51] playing the mouse in absence of the cat  
 [00:11:54] to tear and havoc more than she can eat.  
 [00:11:56] Well, it follows then, the cat must stay at home.  
 [00:11:58] Yet that is but a crush'd necessity,  
 [00:12:00] since we have locks to safeguard necessities,  
 [00:12:03] pretty traps to catch the petty thieves.  
 [00:12:05] While that the armed hand doth fight abroad,  
 [00:12:07] the advised head defends itself at home.  
 [00:12:10] For government, though high and low and lower,  
 [00:12:13] put into parts doth keep in one consent,  
 [00:12:16] congreeing in a full and natural close,  
 [00:12:19] like music.

[00:12:20] Therefore doth heaven  
 [00:12:22] divide the state of man in divers functions,  
 [00:12:24] setting endeavour in continual motion,  
 [00:12:27] to which is fixed, as an aim or butt, obedience,  
 [00:12:31] for thus work the honey bees,  
 [00:12:33] creatures that, by a rule in nature,  
 [00:12:36] teach the act of order to a peopled kingdom.  
 [00:12:39] They have a king and officers of sorts,  
 [00:12:42] where some, like magistrates, correct at home;  
 [00:12:46] others, like merchants, venture trade abroad;  
 [00:12:48] others, like soldiers, armed in their stings,  
 [00:12:51] make root upon the summer's velvet buds,  
 [00:12:54] which pillage they with merry march  
 [00:12:56] bring home to the tent royal of their emperor,  
 [00:12:58] who, busied in His Majesty,  
 [00:13:00] surveys the singing masons building roofs of gold,  
 [00:13:04] the civil citizens kneading up the honey,  
 [00:13:07] the poor mechanic porters  
 [00:13:08] crowding in their heavy burdens at his narrow gate,  
 [00:13:11] the sad-eyed justice, with his surly hum,  
 [00:13:15] delivering o'er to executors pale  
 [00:13:17] the lazy yawning drone.  
 [00:13:18] I this infer:  
 [00:13:22] that many things,  
 [00:13:23] having full reference to one consent,  
 [00:13:25] may work contrariously,  
 [00:13:28] so many a thousand actions once afoot  
 [00:13:30] end in one purpose  
 [00:13:31] and be all well-borne without defeat.  
 [00:13:34] Therefore to France, my liege!  
 [00:13:37] Divide your happy England into four,  
 [00:13:39] whereof take you one quarter into France,  
 [00:13:41] and you withal shall make all Gallia shake.  
 [00:13:44] If we, with thrice such powers left at home,  
 [00:13:46] cannot defend our own doors from the dog,  
 [00:13:47] let us be worried  
 [00:13:49] and our nation  
 [00:13:50] lose the name of hardiness and policy.  
 [00:13:52] Call in the messengers sent from the dauphin.  
 [00:13:55] Now are we well-resolved,  
 [00:13:57] and by God's help and yours,  
 [00:13:59] the noble sinews of our power,  
 [00:14:01] France, being ours,  
 [00:14:03] #we'll bend it to our awe or break it all to pieces.  
 [00:14:38] Now are we well-prepared  
 [00:14:40] to know the pleasure of our fair cousin dauphin,  
 [00:14:42] for we hear your greeting is from him, not from the king.  
 [00:14:44] May it please Your Majesty to give us leave  
 [00:14:49] freely to render what we have in charge,  
 [00:14:52] or shall we sparingly  
 [00:14:55] show you far off  
 [00:14:57] the dauphin's meaning  
 [00:14:59] and our embassy?  
 [00:15:00] We are no tyrant but a Christian king  
 [00:15:03] unto whose grace our passion is as subject  
 [00:15:05] as are our wretches fettered in our prisons.  
 [00:15:08] Therefore, with frank and with uncurbed plainness,  
 [00:15:11] tell us the dauphin's mind.  
 [00:15:21] Thus, then, in few.  
 [00:15:22] Your Highness, lately sending into France,

[00:15:25] did order certain dukedoms  
 [00:15:28] that you claimed of your great predecessor,  
 [00:15:30] King Edward III.  
 [00:15:31] In answer of which claim, the prince, our master,  
 [00:15:38] says that you savor too much of your youth  
 [00:15:41] and bids you be advised there's nought in France  
 [00:15:45] that can be with a nimble galliard won.  
 [00:15:48] You cannot revel into dukedoms there.  
 [00:15:52] He therefore sends you, meeter for your spirit,  
 [00:15:54] this ton of treasure,  
 [00:15:56] and in lieu of this  
 [00:15:58] desires you let the dukedoms that you claim  
 [00:16:02] hear no more of you.  
 [00:16:04] This the dauphin speaks.  
 [00:16:08] What treasure, Uncle?  
 [00:16:25] Tennis balls, my liege.  
 [00:16:35] We are glad the dauphin is so pleasant with us.  
 [00:16:38] His present and your pains we thank you for.  
 [00:16:43] When we have matched our rackets to these balls,  
 [00:16:46] we will, in France, by God's grace,  
 [00:16:48] play a set shall strike his father's crown  
 [00:16:51] into the hazard.  
 [00:16:52] Tell him he hath made a match with such a wrangler  
 [00:16:55] that all the courts of France shall be disturbed with chaces.  
 [00:16:59] And we understand him well,  
 [00:17:00] how he comes o'er us with our wilder days,  
 [00:17:03] not measuring what use we made of them.  
 [00:17:06] We never valued this poor seat of England.  
 [00:17:09] And therefore, living hence,  
 [00:17:10] did give ourself to barbarous license,  
 [00:17:12] as 'tis ever common that men are merriest  
 [00:17:14] when they are from home.  
 [00:17:17] But tell the dauphin I will keep my state,  
 [00:17:20] be like a king,  
 [00:17:22] and show my sail of greatness  
 [00:17:24] when I do rouse me in my throne of France.  
 [00:17:26] For that I have laid by my majesty  
 [00:17:32] and plodded like a man for working days,  
 [00:17:37] but I will rise there with so full a glory  
 [00:17:39] that I shall dazzle all the eyes of France...  
 [00:17:44] yea, strike the dauphin blind to look on us.  
 [00:17:52] And tell the pleasant prince this mock of his  
 [00:17:55] hath turned his balls to gunstones,  
 [00:17:59] and his soul shall stand sore charged  
 [00:18:01] for the wasteful vengeance that shall fly with them,  
 [00:18:06] for many a thousand widows shall this, his mock,  
 [00:18:09] mock out of their dear husbands,  
 [00:18:12] mock mothers from their sons,  
 [00:18:15] mock castles down.  
 [00:18:17] And some are yet ungotten and unborn  
 [00:18:21] that shall have cause to curse the dauphin's scorn.  
 [00:18:29] But this lies all within the will of God,  
 [00:18:32] to whom I do appeal  
 [00:18:34] and in whose name, tell you the dauphin,  
 [00:18:36] I am coming on to venge me as I may  
 [00:18:40] and to put forth my rightful hand  
 [00:18:42] in a well-hallow'd cause.  
 [00:18:46] So get you hence in peace.  
 [00:18:53] And tell the dauphin his jest will savor but of shallow wit  
 [00:18:57] when thousands weep more than did laugh at it.

[00:19:00] Convey them with safe conduct.  
 [00:19:02] Fare you well.  
 [00:19:09] This was a merry message.  
 [00:19:12] We hope to make the sender blush at it.  
 [00:19:14] Therefore, my lords, omit no happy hour  
 [00:19:16] that may give furtherance to our expedition,  
 [00:19:19] for we have now no thought in us but France,  
 [00:19:22] save those to God, that run before our business.  
 [00:19:25] Therefore, let our proportions for these wars  
 [00:19:27] be soon collected  
 [00:19:28] and all things thought upon  
 [00:19:29] that may with reasonable swiftness  
 [00:19:31] add more feathers to our wings,  
 [00:19:33] for, God before,  
 [00:19:35] we'll chide this dauphin at his father's door.  
 [00:19:44] Now all the youth of England are on fire,  
 [00:19:47] and silken dalliance in the wardrobe lies.  
 [00:19:50] Now thrive the armorers,  
 [00:19:51] and honor's thought  
 [00:19:52] reigns solely in the breast of every man.  
 [00:19:55] They sell the pasture now to buy the horse,  
 [00:19:58] following the mirror of all Christian kings,  
 [00:20:00] with winged heels, as English Mercuries,  
 [00:20:03] for now sits expectation in the air  
 [00:20:06] and hides a sword from hilts unto the point  
 [00:20:09] with crowns imperial,  
 [00:20:11] crowns and coronets  
 [00:20:12] promised to Harry and his followers.  
 [00:20:15] The French, advised by good intelligence  
 [00:20:18] of this most dreadful preparation,  
 [00:20:20] shake in their fear  
 [00:20:22] and with pale policy  
 [00:20:23] seek to divert the English purposes.  
 [00:20:27] Oh, England,  
 [00:20:29] model to thy inward greatness,  
 [00:20:31] like little body with a mighty heart,  
 [00:20:33] what mightst thou do-- that honor would thee do--  
 [00:20:35] were all thy children kind and natural.  
 [00:20:38] But see thy fault.  
 [00:20:40] France hath in thee found out a nest of hollow bosoms,  
 [00:20:43] which he fills with treacherous crowns,  
 [00:20:45] and three corrupted men--  
 [00:20:48] one Richard, Earl of Cambridge;  
 [00:20:50] and the second, Henry, Lord Scroop of Masham;  
 [00:20:53] and the third, Sir Thomas Grey, Knight of Northumberland--  
 [00:20:56] have, for the gilt of France-- oh, guilt indeed--  
 [00:21:00] confirmed conspiracy with fearful France.  
 [00:21:03] And by their hands,  
 [00:21:04] this grace of kings must die  
 [00:21:06] if hell and treason hold their promises  
 [00:21:08] ere he take ship for France and in Southampton.  
 [00:21:14] Linger your patience on,  
 [00:21:16] and we'll digest the abuse of distance,  
 [00:21:18] force a play.  
 [00:21:21] The sum is paid,  
 [00:21:22] the traitors are agreed,  
 [00:21:24] the king is set from London,  
 [00:21:26] and the scene is now transported, gentles,  
 [00:21:29] to Southampton.  
 [00:21:31] There is the playhouse now.



[00:21:32] There must you sit,  
[00:21:34] and thence to France shall we convey you safe  
[00:21:38] and bring you back,  
[00:21:39] charming the narrow seas to give you gentle pass,  
[00:21:43] for, if we may,  
[00:21:44] we'll not offend one stomach with our play.  
[00:21:50] But, till the king come forth and not till then,  
[00:21:53] unto Southampton do we shift our scene.

## Henry V Act 2

[00:21:58] Well met, Corporal Nym.  
[00:22:01] What, are Ancient Pistol and you friends yet?  
[00:22:04] For my part, I care not.  
[00:22:06] I say little,  
[00:22:07] but when time shall serve,  
[00:22:08] there shall be smiles.  
[00:22:10] But that shall be as it may.  
[00:22:12] I dare not fight,  
[00:22:14] but I will wink and hold out mine iron.  
[00:22:17] It is a simple one, but what, though?  
[00:22:20] It will toast cheese,  
[00:22:22] and it will endure cold as another man's sword will,  
[00:22:25] and there's an end.  
[00:22:27] I will bestow a breakfast to make you two friends,  
[00:22:30] and we'll be, all three, sworn brothers to France.  
[00:22:33] Let it be so, good Corporal Nym.  
[00:22:36] Faith, I will live so long as I may,  
[00:22:38] that's the certain of it,  
[00:22:39] and when I cannot live any longer,  
[00:22:41] I will do as I may.  
[00:22:43] That is my rest.  
[00:22:44] That is the rendezvous of it.  
[00:22:48] It is certain he is married to Nell Quickly,  
[00:22:52] and certainly, she did you wrong,  
[00:22:54] for you was trothplight to her.  
[00:22:57] I cannot tell.  
[00:22:58] Things must be as they may.  
[00:23:00] Men may sleep,  
[00:23:01] and they may have their throats about them  
[00:23:04] at that time,  
[00:23:05] and some say knives have edges.  
[00:23:08] It must be as it may.  
[00:23:09] Though patience be a tired mare, yet she will plod.  
[00:23:13] There must be conclusions.  
[00:23:15] Well, I cannot tell.  
[00:23:18] How now, mine host, Pistol.  
[00:23:21] Base tike, call'st thou me host?  
[00:23:25] Now, by this hand, I scorn the term.  
[00:23:29] Nor will my Nell keep lodgers.  
[00:23:31] No, by my troth,  
[00:23:33] for we cannot lodge or board  
[00:23:35] a dozen or 14 gentlewomen  
[00:23:36] that live honestly by the prick of their needles,  
[00:23:40] but it will be thought we keep a bawdy house straight.  
[00:23:42] Ha!  
[00:23:44] Oh, well a day, Lady, if he be not drawn.  
[00:23:46] Now we shall see wilful adultery and murder committed.  
[00:23:49] Good Lieutenant!  
[00:23:50] Good Corporal!  
[00:23:51] Offer nothing here.  
[00:23:52] Pish!  
[00:23:54] Pish for thee, Iceland dog,  
[00:23:57] thou prick-eared cur of Iceland.  
[00:23:59] Good Corporal Nym, show thy valor.  
[00:24:01] Put up your sword!  
[00:24:02] Hear me!  
[00:24:03] Hear me what I say!  
[00:24:05] He that strikes the first stroke,

[00:24:07] I'll run him up to the hilts, as I am a soldier.  
[00:24:10] An oath of mickle might,  
[00:24:12] and fury will abate.  
[00:24:14] Mine host Pistol, you must come to my master,  
[00:24:17] and you, hostess.  
[00:24:19] He is very sick and would to bed.  
[00:24:21] Good Bardolph, put thy face between his sheets,  
[00:24:24] and do the office of a warming pan.  
[00:24:26] Away, you rogue.  
[00:24:27] Faith, he's very ill.  
[00:24:29] By my troth,  
[00:24:30] he'll yield the crow a pudding one of these days.  
[00:24:34] The king has killed his heart.  
[00:24:38] Come, shall I make you friends?  
[00:24:41] We must to France together.  
[00:24:42] Why the devil should we keep knives  
[00:24:44] to cut one another's throats?  
[00:24:45] Let floods o'erswell and fiends for food howl on.  
[00:24:51] You'll pay me the 8 shillings I won of you at betting.  
[00:24:54] Base is a slave that pays.  
[00:24:56] That now I will have.  
[00:24:57] That's the humor of it.  
[00:24:58] As manhood shall compound.  
[00:25:02] Push home!  
[00:25:04] By this sword,  
[00:25:05] he that makes the first thrust, I'll kill him.  
[00:25:08] By this sword, I will.  
[00:25:10] A sword is an oath,  
[00:25:13] and oaths must have their course.  
[00:25:15] Corporal Nym, an thou wilt be friends,  
[00:25:18] be friends!  
[00:25:20] An thou wilt not, why, then, be enemies with me too.  
[00:25:23] Prithee, put up.  
[00:25:25] I shall have my 8 shillings I won of you at betting?  
[00:25:29] A noble shalt thou have and present pay,  
[00:25:33] and liquor likewise will I give to thee,  
[00:25:36] and friendship shall combine and brotherhood.  
[00:25:40] I shall live by Nym,  
[00:25:42] and Nym shall live by me.  
[00:25:44] Is not that just?  
[00:25:46] For I shall sutler be unto the camp,  
[00:25:49] and profits will accrue.  
[00:25:54] Give me thy hand.  
[00:25:55] I shall have my noble.  
[00:25:56] In cash most justly paid.  
[00:25:58] Well, then, that's the humor of't.  
[00:26:01] As ever you come of women, come in quickly to Sir John.  
[00:26:04] Ah, poor heart.  
[00:26:05] He is so shaked of a burning quotidian tertian  
[00:26:08] 'tis most lamentable to behold.  
[00:26:10] Sweet men, come to him.  
[00:26:12] The king hath run bad humors on the knight.  
[00:26:15] That's the even of it.  
[00:26:16] Nym, thou hast spoke the right.  
[00:26:18] His heart is fractured and corroborate.  
[00:26:21] The king is a good king,  
[00:26:22] but it must be as it may.  
[00:26:24] He passes some humors and careers.  
[00:26:26] Let us condole the knight,  
[00:26:29] for, lambkins, we will live.

[00:26:36] Fore God, His Grace is bold to trust such traitors.  
[00:26:39] They shall be apprehended by and by.  
[00:26:44] How smooth and even they do bear themselves,  
[00:26:46] as if allegiance in their bosoms  
[00:26:48] sat crowned with faith and constant loyalty!  
[00:26:50] Shh.  
[00:26:51] The king hath note of all that they intend  
[00:26:54] by interception which they dream not of.  
[00:26:56] Nay, but the man that was his bedfellow,  
[00:26:58] whom he hath dulled and cloyed with gracious favors--  
[00:27:01] that he should, for a foreign purse,  
[00:27:03] so sell his sovereign's life to death and treachery.  
[00:27:12] Now sits the wind fair, and we will aboard.  
[00:27:16] My Lord of Cambridge and my kind Lord of Masham  
[00:27:21] and you, my gentle knight,  
[00:27:23] give me your thoughts.  
[00:27:24] Think you not that the powers we bear with us  
[00:27:26] will cut their passage through the force of France,  
[00:27:29] doing the execution and the act  
[00:27:30] for which we have in head assembled them?  
[00:27:32] No doubt, my liege, if each man do his best.  
[00:27:34] I doubt not that, since we are well persuaded  
[00:27:36] we carry not a heart with us from hence  
[00:27:38] that grows not in a fair consent with ours  
[00:27:41] nor leave not one behind  
[00:27:42] that doth not wish success and conquest  
[00:27:44] to attend on us.  
[00:27:45] Never was monarch  
[00:27:46] better feared and loved than is Your Majesty.  
[00:27:48] There's not, I think, a subject  
[00:27:49] that sits in heart grief and uneasiness  
[00:27:51] under the sweet shade of your government.  
[00:27:53] True.  
[00:27:54] Those that were your father's enemies  
[00:27:56] have steeped their galls in honey  
[00:27:57] and do serve you  
[00:27:58] with hearts create of duty and of zeal.  
[00:28:02] We therefore have great cause of thankfulness  
[00:28:04] and shall forget the office of our hand  
[00:28:05] sooner than quittance of desert and merit  
[00:28:07] according to the weight and worthiness.  
[00:28:09] So service shall with steeled sinews toil,  
[00:28:12] and labor shall refresh itself with hope  
[00:28:14] to do Your Grace incessant services.  
[00:28:16] We judge no less.  
[00:28:18] Uncle of Exeter,  
[00:28:19] enlarge the man committed yesterday  
[00:28:20] that railed against our person.  
[00:28:22] We consider it was excess of wine  
[00:28:23] that set him on,  
[00:28:24] and on his more advice, we pardon him.  
[00:28:26] That's mercy, but too much security.  
[00:28:30] Let him be punished, sovereign,  
[00:28:33] lest example breed, by his sufferance,  
[00:28:35] more of such a kind.  
[00:28:36] Oh, let us yet be merciful.  
[00:28:38] So may Your Highness, and yet punish too.  
[00:28:41] Sir, you show great mercy if you give him life  
[00:28:43] after the taste of much correction.  
[00:28:45] Alas, your too much love and care of me

[00:28:47] are heavy orisons 'gainst this poor wretch.  
[00:28:49] If little faults, proceeding on distemper,  
[00:28:52] shall not be winked at,  
[00:28:53] how shall we stretch our eye when capital crimes,  
[00:28:55] chewed, swallowed, and digested,  
[00:28:57] appear before us?  
[00:28:59] We'll yet enlarge that man,  
[00:29:01] though Cambridge, Scroop, and Grey,  
[00:29:04] in their dear care  
[00:29:05] and tender preservation of our person,  
[00:29:07] would have him punished.  
[00:29:09] And now to our French causes.  
[00:29:11] Who are the late commissioners?  
[00:29:12] I one, my lord.  
[00:29:13] Your Highness bade me ask for it today.  
[00:29:15] So did you me, my liege.  
[00:29:16] And I, my royal sovereign.  
[00:29:17] Then, Richard, Earl of Cambridge,  
[00:29:19] there is yours;  
[00:29:21] there yours, Lord Scroop of Masham;  
[00:29:24] and, Sir Knight Grey of Northumberland,  
[00:29:26] this same is yours.  
[00:29:27] Read them,  
[00:29:29] and know I know your worthiness.  
[00:29:32] My Lord of Westmoreland, Uncle Exeter,  
[00:29:34] we will aboard tonight.  
[00:29:41] Why, how now, gentlemen?  
[00:29:42] What see you in those papers  
[00:29:43] that you lose so much complexion?  
[00:29:46] Look, ye, how they change.  
[00:29:49] Their cheeks are paper.  
[00:29:52] Why, what read you there that have so cowarded  
[00:29:55] and chased your blood out of appearance?  
[00:29:58] I do confess my fault  
[00:30:00] and do submit me to Your Highness' mercy.  
[00:30:03] To which we all appeal.  
[00:30:05] The mercy that was quick in us but late  
[00:30:07] by your own counsel is suppressed and killed.  
[00:30:11] You must not dare, for shame, to talk of mercy,  
[00:30:15] for your own reasons turn into your bosoms,  
[00:30:17] as dogs upon their masters, worrying you.  
[00:30:22] See you, my princes and my noble peers,  
[00:30:24] these English monsters.  
[00:30:28] My Lord of Cambridge here,  
[00:30:30] you know how apt our love was to accord to furnish him  
[00:30:32] with all appurtenants belonging to his honor;  
[00:30:36] and this man hath for a few light crowns,  
[00:30:39] lightly conspired and sworn unto the practices of France  
[00:30:43] to kill us here in Hampton;  
[00:30:47] to the which this knight,  
[00:30:49] no less for bounty bound to us than Cambridge is,  
[00:30:52] hath likewise sworn.  
[00:30:59] But, oh, what shall I say to thee, Lord Scroop?  
[00:31:05] Thou cruel,  
[00:31:07] ingrateful,  
[00:31:10] savage,  
[00:31:12] and inhuman creature?  
[00:31:19] Thou that didst bear the key of all my counsels,  
[00:31:24] that knew'st the very bottom of my soul,  
[00:31:27] that almost mightst have coin'd me into gold,

[00:31:32] wouldst thou have practised on me for thy use?  
 [00:31:35] May it be possible that foreign hire  
 [00:31:37] could out of thee extract one spark of evil  
 [00:31:41] that might annoy my finger?  
 [00:31:46] 'Tis so strange that, though the truth of it  
 [00:31:48] stand off as gross as black and white,  
 [00:31:51] my eye will scarcely see it.  
 [00:31:56] Oh, how hast thou with jealousy  
 [00:31:57] infected the sweetness of affiance.  
 [00:32:02] Show men dutiful?  
 [00:32:05] Why...  
 [00:32:07] so didst thou.  
 [00:32:10] Seem they grave and learned?  
 [00:32:14] Why...  
 [00:32:16] so didst thou.  
 [00:32:19] Come they of noble family?  
 [00:32:23] Why...  
 [00:32:25] so didst thou.  
 [00:32:28] Seem they religious?  
 [00:32:31] Why...  
 [00:32:33] so didst thou.  
 [00:32:37] And thus, thy fall hath left a kind of blot  
 [00:32:39] to mark the full-fraught man and best indued  
 [00:32:42] with some suspicion.  
 [00:32:46] I will weep for thee,  
 [00:32:48] for this revolt of thine, methinks,  
 [00:32:50] is like another fall of man.  
 [00:32:55] Their faults are open.  
 [00:32:56] Arrest them to the answer of the law,  
 [00:32:58] and God acquit them of their practices.  
 [00:33:04] Our purposes God justly hath discovered,  
 [00:33:08] and I repent my fault more than my death,  
 [00:33:12] which I beseech Your Highness to forgive  
 [00:33:14] although my body pay the price of it.  
 [00:33:17] For me, the gold of France did not seduce,  
 [00:33:20] although I did admit it as a motive  
 [00:33:22] the sooner to effect what I intended.  
 [00:33:25] But God be thanked for prevention,  
 [00:33:28] which I in sufferance heartily will rejoice,  
 [00:33:31] beseeching God and you to pardon me.  
 [00:33:34] Never did faithful subject  
 [00:33:36] more rejoice at the discovery of most dangerous treason  
 [00:33:39] than I do at this hour joy o'er myself,  
 [00:33:42] prevented from a damned enterprise.  
 [00:33:45] My fault, but not my body, pardon, sovereign.  
 [00:33:51] God quit you in His mercy.  
 [00:33:53] Hear your sentence.  
 [00:33:56] You have conspired against our royal person,  
 [00:33:59] joined with an enemy proclaimed,  
 [00:34:01] and from his coffers received the golden earnest of our death,  
 [00:34:05] wherein you would have sold your king to slaughter,  
 [00:34:08] his princes and his peers to servitude,  
 [00:34:11] his subjects to oppression and contempt,  
 [00:34:13] and his whole kingdom into desolation.  
 [00:34:17] Touching our person, seek we no revenge,  
 [00:34:21] but we our kingdom's safety must so tender,  
 [00:34:23] whose ruin you have sought,  
 [00:34:26] that to her laws we do deliver you.  
 [00:34:29] Get you therefore hence, poor, miserable wretches,  
 [00:34:32] to your death,

[00:34:35] the taste whereof  
 [00:34:36] God of His mercy give you patience to endure  
 [00:34:38] and true repentance of all your dear offences.  
 [00:34:41] Bear them hence.  
 [00:34:55] Now, lords, for France,  
 [00:34:58] the enterprise whereof  
 [00:34:59] shall be to you, as us, like glorious.  
 [00:35:03] We doubt not of a fair and lucky war,  
 [00:35:05] since God so graciously hath brought to light  
 [00:35:07] this dangerous treason lurking in our way  
 [00:35:09] to hinder our beginnings.  
 [00:35:11] We doubt not now but every rub is smoothed on our way.  
 [00:35:15] Then forth, dear countrymen.  
 [00:35:17] Let us deliver our puissance into the hand of God,  
 [00:35:19] putting it straight in expedition.  
 [00:35:22] Cheerly to sea.  
 [00:35:23] The signs of war advance.  
 [00:35:26] No king of England if not king of France.  
 [00:35:31] God save the king!  
 [00:35:34] God save the king!  
 [00:35:49] Honey, sweet husband,  
 [00:35:51] let me bring thee to Staines.  
 [00:35:52] No, for my manly heart doth yearn.  
 [00:35:55] Bardolph, be blithe.  
 [00:35:57] Nym, rouse thy vaunting veins.  
 [00:35:58] Boy, bristle thy courage up,  
 [00:36:01] for Falstaff,  
 [00:36:03] he is dead,  
 [00:36:04] and we must yearn therefore.  
 [00:36:08] Would I were with him, wheresome'er he is,  
 [00:36:11] either in heaven or in hell.  
 [00:36:13] Nay, sure, he's not in hell.  
 [00:36:17] He's in Arthur's bosom,  
 [00:36:19] if ever man went to Arthur's bosom.  
 [00:36:23] A' made a finer end  
 [00:36:25] and went away  
 [00:36:27] an it had been any christom child.  
 [00:36:31] A' parted even just between 12:00 and 1:00,  
 [00:36:35] even at the turning of the tide,  
 [00:36:39] for after I saw him  
 [00:36:40] fumble with the sheets  
 [00:36:43] and play with flowers  
 [00:36:46] and smile upon his fingers' ends,  
 [00:36:49] I knew there was but one way.  
 [00:36:52] For his nose was as sharp as a pen,  
 [00:36:56] and a' babbled o' green fields.  
 [00:37:00] "How now, Sir John?" quoth I.  
 [00:37:03] "Come, man.  
 [00:37:04] Be of good cheer."  
 [00:37:07] So a' cried out,  
 [00:37:10] "God,  
 [00:37:11] God, God,"  
 [00:37:14] three or four times.  
 [00:37:16] Now I, to comfort him,  
 [00:37:18] bid him a' should not think of God.  
 [00:37:21] I hoped there was no need to trouble himself  
 [00:37:24] with any such thoughts yet.  
 [00:37:27] So a' bade me put more clothes on his feet.  
 [00:37:31] And I put my hand in the bed, and I felt them,  
 [00:37:35] and they were as cold as any stone.

[00:37:39] And then I felt up to his knees,  
 [00:37:42] and so upward and upward,  
 [00:37:48] and all was as cold as any stone.  
 [00:37:51] They say he cried out of sack.  
 [00:37:53] Aye, that a' did.  
 [00:37:55] And of women.  
 [00:37:56] Nay, that a' did not.  
 [00:37:57] That a' did, and said they were devils incarnate.  
 [00:37:59] A' could never abide carnation.  
 [00:38:02] 'Twas a color he never liked.  
 [00:38:03] A' said once the devil would have him about women.  
 [00:38:05] A' did in some sorts handle women,  
 [00:38:10] but then he was rheumatic  
 [00:38:11] and talked of the whore of Babylon.  
 [00:38:14] Do you not remember?  
 [00:38:15] A' saw a flea stick upon Bardolph's nose  
 [00:38:18] and said it was a black soul burning in hell?  
 [00:38:23] Well, the fuel is gone that maintained that fire.  
 [00:38:25] That's all the riches I got in his service.  
 [00:38:28] Shall we shog?  
 [00:38:29] Yeah, the king will be gone from Southampton.  
 [00:38:31] Come, let's away.  
 [00:38:33] My love,  
 [00:38:34] give me thy lips.  
 [00:38:36] Look to my chattels and my movables.  
 [00:38:39] Go, clear thy crystals.  
 [00:38:42] Yokefellows in arms, let us to France,  
 [00:38:47] like horseleeches, my boys,  
 [00:38:50] to suck,  
 [00:38:51] to suck,  
 [00:38:53] the very blood to suck!  
 [00:38:57] And that's but unwholesome food, they say.  
 [00:39:02] Touch her soft mouth, and march.  
 [00:39:05] Farewell, hostess.  
 [00:39:14] I cannot kiss.  
 [00:39:16] That's the humor of it.  
 [00:39:17] But, adieu.  
 [00:39:22] Let housewifery appear.  
 [00:39:26] Keep close, I thee command!  
 [00:39:37] Farewell.  
 [00:39:39] Farewell!  
 [00:39:40] Farewell!  
 [00:39:47] Adieu.  
 [00:39:53] Thus comes the English with full power upon us,  
 [00:39:57] and more than carefully it us concerns  
 [00:39:59] to answer royally in our defenses.  
 [00:40:02] Therefore, the Dukes of Berri and of Bretagne,  
 [00:40:06] of Brabant and Orleans  
 [00:40:08] shall make forth,  
 [00:40:09] and you, Prince Dauphin,  
 [00:40:10] with all swift dispatch  
 [00:40:12] to line and new repair our towns of war  
 [00:40:16] with men of courage and with means defendant.  
 [00:40:18] My most redoubted father,  
 [00:40:21] it is most meet we arm us 'gainst the foe.  
 [00:40:24] For peace itself should not so dull a kingdom,  
 [00:40:27] though war nor no known quarrel were in question  
 [00:40:30] but that defenses, musters, preparations  
 [00:40:33] should be maintained, assembled, and collected,  
 [00:40:35] as were a war in expectation.



[00:40:38] Therefore, I say, 'tis meet we all go forth  
[00:40:41] to view the sick and feeble parts of France.  
[00:40:45] And let us do it with no show of fear.  
[00:40:47] No, with no more than if we heard that England  
[00:40:50] were busied with a Whitsun morris dance,  
[00:40:52] for, my good liege, she is so idly kinged,  
[00:40:55] her sceptre so fantastically borne  
[00:40:57] by a vain, giddy, shallow, humorous youth,  
[00:41:01] that fear attends her not.  
[00:41:02] Oh, peace, Prince Dauphin.  
[00:41:04] You are too much mistaken in this king.  
[00:41:06] Question Your Grace the late ambassadors  
[00:41:09] with what great state he heard their embassy,  
[00:41:11] how well supplied with noble counselors,  
[00:41:13] how modest in exception,  
[00:41:14] and withal how terrible in constant resolution,  
[00:41:17] and you shall find his vanities forspent  
[00:41:19] were but the outside of the Roman Brutus,  
[00:41:22] covering discretion with a coat of folly.  
[00:41:25] Well, 'tis not so, my Lord High Constable,  
[00:41:29] but though we think it so, it is no matter.  
[00:41:31] Ah!  
[00:41:32] In cases of defense,  
[00:41:33] 'tis best to weigh the enemy more mighty than he seems  
[00:41:37] so the proportions of defense are filled,  
[00:41:39] which, of a weak and niggardly projection,  
[00:41:41] doth, like a miser, spoil his coat  
[00:41:44] with scanting a little cloth.  
[00:41:45] Think we King Harry strong,  
[00:41:47] and, princes, look you strongly arm to meet him.  
[00:41:51] The kindred of him hath been fleshed upon us,  
[00:41:54] and he is bred out of that bloody strain  
[00:41:57] that haunted us in our familiar paths.  
[00:42:00] Witness our too much memorable shame  
[00:42:02] when CrËcy battle fatally was struck  
[00:42:05] and all our princes captived  
[00:42:06] by the hand of that black name, Edward, Black Prince of Wales.  
[00:42:11] This is a stem of that victorious stock,  
[00:42:14] and let us fear the native mightiness  
[00:42:16] and fate of him.  
[00:42:23] Ambassadors from Harry, King of England,  
[00:42:25] do crave admittance to Your Majesty.  
[00:42:27] We'll give them present audience.  
[00:42:29] Your Majesty!  
[00:42:30] Go, and bring them.  
[00:42:34] You see, this chase is hotly followed, friends.  
[00:42:38] Turn head, and stop pursuit,  
[00:42:41] for coward dogs most spend their mouths  
[00:42:43] when what they seem to threaten runs far before them.  
[00:42:47] Good my sovereign,  
[00:42:49] take up the English short,  
[00:42:50] and let them know  
[00:42:51] of what a monarchy you are the head.  
[00:42:54] Self-love, my liege,  
[00:42:55] is not so vile a sin as self-neglecting.  
[00:43:15] From our brother of England?  
[00:43:16] From him,  
[00:43:17] and thus he greets Your Majesty.  
[00:43:21] He wills you, in the name of God Almighty,  
[00:43:24] that you divest yourself

[00:43:25] and lay apart the borrowed glories  
 [00:43:28] that by gift of heaven,  
 [00:43:29] by law of nature and of nations  
 [00:43:31] 'longs to him and to his heirs,  
 [00:43:34] namely the crown--  
 [00:43:37] and all wide-stretched honors  
 [00:43:38] that pertain by custom and the ordinance of times  
 [00:43:42] unto the crown of France.  
 [00:43:44] Or else what follows?  
 [00:43:46] Bloody constraint,  
 [00:43:48] for if you hide the crown even in your hearts,  
 [00:43:52] there will he rake for it.  
 [00:43:53] Therefore in fierce tempest is he coming,  
 [00:43:57] in thunder and in earthquake--  
 [00:44:00] like a Jove that, if requiring fail,  
 [00:44:03] he will compel--  
 [00:44:06] and bids you, in the bowels of the Lord,  
 [00:44:08] deliver up the crown  
 [00:44:09] and to take mercy on the poor souls  
 [00:44:11] for whom this hungry war opens his vasty jaws--  
 [00:44:16] and on your head turning the widows' tears,  
 [00:44:19] the orphans' cries, the dead men's blood,  
 [00:44:21] the privy maidens' groans  
 [00:44:24] for husbands, fathers, and betrothed lovers  
 [00:44:26] that shall be swallowed in this controversy.  
 [00:44:30] This is his claim,  
 [00:44:32] his threatening,  
 [00:44:35] and my message.  
 [00:44:38] Unless the dauphin be in presence here,  
 [00:44:41] to whom expressly I bring greeting to.  
 [00:44:44] For us, we will consider of this further.  
 [00:44:47] Your Majesty!  
 [00:44:49] Tomorrow shall you bear our full intent  
 [00:44:50] back to our brother of England.  
 [00:44:54] For the dauphin,  
 [00:44:59] I stand here for him.  
 [00:45:02] What to him from England?  
 [00:45:05] Scorn and defiance,  
 [00:45:08] slight regard, contempt,  
 [00:45:11] and anything  
 [00:45:12] that may not misbecome the mighty sender  
 [00:45:16] doth he prize you at.  
 [00:45:20] Say...  
 [00:45:23] if my father render fair return,  
 [00:45:26] it is against my will,  
 [00:45:28] for I desire nothing but odds with England.  
 [00:45:32] To that end, as matching to his youth and vanity,  
 [00:45:37] I did present him with the Paris balls.  
 [00:45:41] He'll make your Paris Louvre shake for it,  
 [00:45:43] were it the mistress court of mighty Europe.  
 [00:45:47] And be assured, you'll find a difference,  
 [00:45:49] as we his subjects have in wonder found,  
 [00:45:53] between the promise of his greener days  
 [00:45:55] and these he masters now.  
 [00:45:58] Now he weighs time even to the utmost grain.  
 [00:46:04] That you shall read in your own losses  
 [00:46:06] if he stay in France.  
 [00:46:08] Tomorrow shall you know our mind at full.  
 [00:46:10] Dispatch us with all speed,  
 [00:46:12] lest that our king come here himself

[00:46:14] to question our delay,  
[00:46:16] for he is footed in this land already.  
[00:46:19] You shall be soon dispatched with fair conditions.  
[00:46:22] A night is but small breath and little pause  
[00:46:25] to answer matters of this consequence!

## Henry V Act 3

[00:46:32] Thus with imagined wing, our swift scene flies  
 [00:46:35] in motion of no less celerity than that of thought.  
 [00:46:38] Suppose that you have seen the well-appointed king  
 [00:46:41] at Hampton pier embark his royalty  
 [00:46:44] and his brave fleet with silken streamers  
 [00:46:47] the young Phoebus fanning.  
 [00:46:49] Play with your fancies,  
 [00:46:50] and in them behold upon the hempen tackle  
 [00:46:52] ship boys climbing.  
 [00:46:54] Hear the shrill whistle  
 [00:46:55] which doth order give to sounds confused.  
 [00:46:58] Behold the threaden sails,  
 [00:47:00] borne with the invisible and creeping wind,  
 [00:47:03] draw the huge bottoms through the furrowed sea,  
 [00:47:05] breasting the lofty surge.  
 [00:47:07] Oh, do but think you stand upon the rivage  
 [00:47:10] and behold a city  
 [00:47:12] on the inconstant billows dancing,  
 [00:47:14] for so appears this fleet majestic,  
 [00:47:16] holding due course to Harfleur.  
 [00:47:19] Follow, follow.  
 [00:47:21] Grapple your minds to sternage of this navy,  
 [00:47:24] and leave your England, as dead midnight still,  
 [00:47:28] guarded with grandsires, babies, and old women,  
 [00:47:31] either past or not arrived at pith and puissance,  
 [00:47:34] for who is he whose chin  
 [00:47:36] is but enriched with one appearing hair,  
 [00:47:39] that will not follow  
 [00:47:40] these culled and choice-drawn cavaliers  
 [00:47:42] to France?  
 [00:47:43] Work, work your thoughts,  
 [00:47:45] and therein see a siege.  
 [00:47:47] Behold the ordnance on their carriages,  
 [00:47:50] with fatal mouths gaping on girded Harfleur.  
 [00:47:53] Suppose the ambassador from the French comes back,  
 [00:47:57] tells Harry that the king  
 [00:47:58] doth offer him Katharine his daughter  
 [00:48:00] and with her, to dowry,  
 [00:48:02] some petty and unprofitable dukedoms.  
 [00:48:05] The offer likes not,  
 [00:48:07] and the nimble gunner  
 [00:48:08] with linstock now the devilish cannon touches,  
 [00:48:11] and down goes all before them.  
 [00:48:13] Still be kind,  
 [00:48:15] and eke out our performance with your mind.  
 [00:48:22] Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more!  
 [00:48:25] Or close the wall up with our English dead!  
 [00:48:32] In peace, there's nothing so becomes a man  
 [00:48:35] as modest stillness and humility.  
 [00:48:39] But when the blast of war blows in our ears,  
 [00:48:42] then imitate the action of the tiger.  
 [00:48:45] Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood,  
 [00:48:47] disguise fair nature with hard-favored rage.  
 [00:48:51] Then lend the eye a terrible aspect.  
 [00:48:52] Let it pry through the portage of the head  
 [00:48:54] like the brass cannon!  
 [00:48:56] Let the brow o'erwhelm it as fearfully  
 [00:48:58] as doth a galled rock o'erhang and jutty his confounded base,

[00:49:01] swilled with the wild and wasteful ocean.  
 [00:49:03] Now set the teeth and stretch the nostril wide,  
 [00:49:05] hold hard the breath,  
 [00:49:07] and bend up every spirit to his full height!  
 [00:49:11] On, on, you noblest English,  
 [00:49:13] whose blood is fet from fathers of war proof.  
 [00:49:16] Fathers that, like so many Alexanders,  
 [00:49:18] have in these parts from morn till even fought  
 [00:49:21] and sheathed their swords for lack of argument.  
 [00:49:25] Dishonor not your mothers!  
 [00:49:26] Now attest that those whom you called fathers  
 [00:49:28] did beget you.  
 [00:49:30] Be copy now to men of grosser blood,  
 [00:49:32] and teach them how to war.  
 [00:49:34] And you, good yeomen,  
 [00:49:36] whose limbs were made in England,  
 [00:49:37] show us here the mettle of your pasture.  
 [00:49:39] Let us swear that you are worth your breeding,  
 [00:49:42] which I doubt not,  
 [00:49:43] for there is none of you so mean and base  
 [00:49:45] that hath not noble luster in your eyes.  
 [00:49:49] I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips,  
 [00:49:54] straining upon the start.  
 [00:49:56] The game's afoot.  
 [00:49:58] Follow your spirit,  
 [00:49:59] and upon this charge cry,  
 [00:50:01] "God for Harry,  
 [00:50:02] "England,  
 [00:50:04] and Saint George!"  
 [00:50:09] On!  
 [00:50:10] To the breach!  
 [00:50:11] To the breach!  
 [00:50:12] Pray thee, Corporal, stay!  
 [00:50:13] To the breach!  
 [00:50:14] The knocks are too hot!  
 [00:50:16] And, for mine own part, I have not a case of lives.  
 [00:50:18] The humor of it is too hot.  
 [00:50:19] That's the very plainsong of it.  
 [00:50:21] Plainsong is most just, for humors do abound.  
 [00:50:25] "Knocks go and come.  
 [00:50:26] "God's vassals drop and die,  
 [00:50:28] "and sword and shield, in bloody field,  
 [00:50:30] doth win immortal fame!"  
 [00:50:33] Would I were in an alehouse in London.  
 [00:50:34] I would give all my fame for a pot of ale and safety.  
 [00:50:37] And I.  
 [00:50:39] "If wishes would prevail with me,  
 [00:50:40] "my purpose should not fail with me,  
 [00:50:42] but thither would I hie."  
 [00:50:43] "As duly, but not as truly,  
 [00:50:45] as bird doth sing on bough."  
 [00:50:46] Up to the breach, you dogs!  
 [00:50:50] Avaunt, you cullions!  
 [00:50:52] Be merciful, great Duke, to men of mold.  
 [00:50:55] Abate thy rage!  
 [00:50:56] Abate thy manly rage!  
 [00:50:58] Bate thy rage, great duke!  
 [00:51:00] Good bawcock, bate thy rage!  
 [00:51:02] Use lenity, sweet chuck!  
 [00:51:05] These be good humors.

[00:51:06] Your honor wins bad humors.  
[00:51:08] Ah!  
[00:51:15] As young as I am,  
[00:51:16] I have observed these three swashers,  
[00:51:19] and I am boy to them, all three.  
[00:51:21] but all they three,  
[00:51:22] though they would serve me,  
[00:51:23] could not be man to me,  
[00:51:25] for indeed, three such antics do not amount to a man.  
[00:51:29] For Bardolph,  
[00:51:31] he is white-livered and red-faced.  
[00:51:33] The means whereof, he faces it out but fights not.  
[00:51:37] For Pistol,  
[00:51:39] he hath a killing tongue and a quiet sword.  
[00:51:41] The means whereof,  
[00:51:42] he breaks words and keeps whole weapons.  
[00:51:46] For Nym,  
[00:51:47] he have heard that men of few words  
[00:51:48] are the best men  
[00:51:50] and therefore scorns to say his prayers  
[00:51:52] lest he should be thought a coward.  
[00:51:54] But his few bad words  
[00:51:55] are matched with as few good deeds.  
[00:51:57] He never broke any man's head but his own,  
[00:51:59] and that was against a post when he was drunk.  
[00:52:03] They will steal anything and call it purchase.  
[00:52:05] Bardolph stole a lute case,  
[00:52:07] bore it 12 leagues, and sold it for 3 halfpence.  
[00:52:11] Nym and Bardolph are sworn brothers in filching,  
[00:52:14] and in Calais, they stole a fire shovel.  
[00:52:17] I knew by that piece of service the men would carry coals.  
[00:52:19] They would have me familiar with men's pockets  
[00:52:22] as their gloves or handkerchiefs,  
[00:52:24] which makes much against my manhood  
[00:52:26] if I should take from another's pocket  
[00:52:28] to put into mine own,  
[00:52:30] for it is plain pocketing up of wrongs.  
[00:52:34] I must leave them and seek some better service.  
[00:52:36] Their villainy goes much against my weak stomach,  
[00:52:39] and therefore, I must cast it up.  
[00:52:42] Captain Fluellen,  
[00:52:43] you must come presently to the mines.  
[00:52:45] The Duke of Gloucester would speak with you.  
[00:52:47] To the mines?  
[00:52:48] Tell you the duke  
[00:52:49] it is not so good to come to the mines.  
[00:52:50] The mines is not according to the disciplines of the war.  
[00:52:53] The concavities of it is not sufficient.  
[00:52:56] The adversary, you may discuss unto the duke, look you now,  
[00:52:59] is digged himself 4 yard under the countermines.  
[00:53:03] By Cheshu, I think he will blow up all  
[00:53:06] if there is not better direction.  
[00:53:08] The Duke of Gloucester,  
[00:53:10] to whom the order of the siege is given,  
[00:53:13] is altogether directed by an Irishman...  
[00:53:17] a very valiant gentleman, i' faith.  
[00:53:21] It is Captain Macmorris, is it not?  
[00:53:25] I think it be.  
[00:53:26] By Cheshu!  
[00:53:28] He is an ass as in the world!

[00:53:32] I will verify as much in his beard.  
[00:53:33] He has no more directions  
[00:53:34] in the true disciplines of the war,  
[00:53:36] the Roman disciplines,  
[00:53:38] than is a puppy dog.  
[00:53:43] Here a' comes now,  
[00:53:45] and the Scots captain, Captain Jamy, with him.  
[00:53:47] Captain Jamy is a marvelous valorous gentleman,  
[00:53:50] that is certain,  
[00:53:51] and of great expedition and knowledge in the aunchient wars,  
[00:53:54] upon my particular knowledge of his directions.  
[00:53:56] By Cheshu,  
[00:53:59] he will maintain his argument  
[00:54:00] as well as any military man in the world  
[00:54:02] in the disciplines  
[00:54:03] of the pristine wars of the Romans.  
[00:54:11] I say good day to you, Captain Fluellen.  
[00:54:13] God-den to your worship, good Captain James.  
[00:54:16] How now, Captain Macmorris?  
[00:54:17] Have you quit the mines?  
[00:54:19] Have the pioneers given o'er?  
[00:54:20] By Chrish, la'!  
[00:54:22] 'Tish ill done!  
[00:54:23] The work is give over.  
[00:54:24] The trumpet sound the retreat.  
[00:54:26] By my hand, I swear, and my father's soul,  
[00:54:29] the work is ill done.  
[00:54:31] 'Tis give over.  
[00:54:33] I would have blowed up the town,  
[00:54:34] so Christ save me, la', in an hour.  
[00:54:37] Oh, 'tish ill done.  
[00:54:39] 'Tish ill done.  
[00:54:40] By my hand, 'tish ill done.  
[00:54:44] Captain Macmorris...  
[00:54:49] I beseech you, will you vouchsafe me  
[00:54:51] a few disputations with you  
[00:54:52] as touching or concerning the disciplines of the war,  
[00:54:56] the Roman wars,  
[00:54:57] in the way of argument and friendly communication?  
[00:55:00] Partly to satisfy my opinion  
[00:55:01] and partly also for the satisfaction,  
[00:55:03] look you, of my mind,  
[00:55:05] as touching the directions of the military discipline?  
[00:55:09] That is the point.  
[00:55:11] It shall be very good, good faith,  
[00:55:12] good captains bath.  
[00:55:14] and I shall quit you with good love,  
[00:55:15] as I may pick occasion.  
[00:55:16] And that shall I, marry.  
[00:55:19] It is no time to discourse, so Christ save me.  
[00:55:22] The day is hot--  
[00:55:23] and the weather and the wars  
[00:55:25] and the king and the dukes.  
[00:55:26] It is no time to discourse!  
[00:55:28] The town is beseeched,  
[00:55:30] and the trumpet call us to the breach,  
[00:55:32] and we talk and, be Christ, do nothing!  
[00:55:35] 'Tis shame for us all, so God save me.  
[00:55:38] 'Tis shame to stand still.  
[00:55:41] 'Tis shame, by my hand.

[00:55:43] And there is throats to be cut and works to be done.  
 [00:55:47] And there is nothing done, so Christ save me, la!  
 [00:55:50] By the mess,  
 [00:55:51] ere these eyes of mine take themselves to slumber,  
 [00:55:53] I'll do good service,  
 [00:55:54] or I'll lig i' the ground for it.  
 [00:55:56] Aye, or go to death.  
 [00:55:58] But I'll pay it as valorously as I may,  
 [00:56:01] that shall I surely do, that at the brief and the long.  
 [00:56:04] Marry, I'd full fain heard some question 'tween you tway.  
 [00:56:07] Captain Macmorris,  
 [00:56:09] look you, under your correction,  
 [00:56:11] I do not think there is not many of your nation.  
 [00:56:13] Nation?  
 [00:56:16] Of my nation?  
 [00:56:18] What is my nation?  
 [00:56:20] Ish a villain?  
 [00:56:22] And a bastard?  
 [00:56:23] And a knave?  
 [00:56:25] And a rascal?  
 [00:56:27] What is my nation?  
 [00:56:29] Who talks of my nation?  
 [00:56:31] Look you, if you take the matter otherwise than is meant,  
 [00:56:34] Captain Macmorris,  
 [00:56:35] peradventure I shall think you do not use me  
 [00:56:37] with that love and affability  
 [00:56:38] as in discretion you ought to use me, look you,  
 [00:56:40] being as good a man as yourself  
 [00:56:42] both in the disciplines of the war  
 [00:56:44] and in the derivation of my birth  
 [00:56:46] and in other particularities.  
 [00:56:48] I do not know you so good a man as myself.  
 [00:56:51] So Christ save me,  
 [00:56:53] I will cut off your head!  
 [00:56:54] Gentlemen both, you will mistake each other!  
 [00:56:58] Aye, a foul fault.  
 [00:57:05] The town sounds a parley.  
 [00:57:10] Captain Macmorris,  
 [00:57:12] when there is more better opportunity  
 [00:57:14] to be required, look you,  
 [00:57:15] I will be so bold as to tell you  
 [00:57:17] I know the disciplines of the war.  
 [00:57:21] And there is an end.  
 [00:57:23] How yet resolves the governor of the town?  
 [00:57:30] This is the latest parle we will admit.  
 [00:57:32] Therefore, to our best mercy give yourselves,  
 [00:57:36] or, like to men proud of destruction,  
 [00:57:38] defy us to our worst,  
 [00:57:39] for as I am a soldier,  
 [00:57:41] a name that in my thoughts becomes me best,  
 [00:57:43] if I begin the battery once again,  
 [00:57:45] I will not leave the half-achieved Harfleur  
 [00:57:47] till in her ashes she lie buried.  
 [00:57:51] The gates of mercy shall be all shut up,  
 [00:57:54] and the fleshed soldier, rough and hard of heart,  
 [00:57:57] in liberty of bloody hand  
 [00:57:58] shall range with conscience wide as hell,  
 [00:58:01] mowing like grass  
 [00:58:02] your fresh fair virgins and your flowering infants.  
 [00:58:09] What say you?



[00:58:12] Will you yield and this avoid  
 [00:58:14] or, guilty in defense, be thus destroyed?  
 [00:58:18] Our expectation hath this day an end.  
 [00:58:22] The dauphin, whom of succors we entreated,  
 [00:58:25] returns us that his powers are not yet ready  
 [00:58:27] to raise so great a siege.  
 [00:58:30] Therefore, great King,  
 [00:58:31] we yield our town and lives to thy soft mercy.  
 [00:58:36] Enter our gates.  
 [00:58:37] Dispose of us and ours,  
 [00:58:40] for we no longer are defensible.  
 [00:58:43] Open your gates.  
 [00:58:48] Come, Uncle Exeter,  
 [00:58:50] go you, and enter Harfleur.  
 [00:58:52] There remain,  
 [00:58:53] and fortify it strongly 'gainst the French.  
 [00:58:56] And use mercy to them all.  
 [00:58:57] For us, dear Uncle,  
 [00:58:58] the winter coming on  
 [00:58:59] and sickness growing upon our soldiers,  
 [00:59:02] we will retire to Calais.  
 [00:59:04] Tonight in Harfleur will we be your guest.  
 [00:59:07] Tomorrow for the march are we addressed.  
 [00:59:20] Alice, tu as ete en Angleterre, et tu parles bien le langage.  
 [00:59:25] Un peu, madame.  
 [00:59:33] Je te prie, m'enseignez.  
 [00:59:35] Il faut que j'apprenne a parler.  
 [00:59:38] Comment appelez-vous la main en anglais?  
 [00:59:41] La main?  
 [00:59:42] Elle est appelee de hand.  
 [00:59:44] De hand.  
 [00:59:47] Et les doigts?  
 [00:59:48] Les doigts? Ma foi, j'oublie les doigts.  
 [00:59:50] Mais je me souviendrai.  
 [00:59:51] Les doigts?  
 [00:59:52] Je pense qu'ils sont appeles de fingres.  
 [00:59:54] Oui, de fingres.  
 [00:59:55] La main, de hand.  
 [00:59:59] Les doigts, de fingres.  
 [01:00:03] Je pense que je suis le bon ecolier.  
 [01:00:05] J'ai gannee deux mots d'anglais vitement.  
 [01:00:07] Comment appelez-vous les ongles?  
 [01:00:09] Les ongles?  
 [01:00:10] Nous les appelons de nails.  
 [01:00:12] De nails.  
 [01:00:15] Ecoutez.  
 [01:00:18] Dites-moi si je parle bien.  
 [01:00:21] De hand,  
 [01:00:23] de fingres,  
 [01:00:26] et de nails.  
 [01:00:27] C'est bien dit, madame.  
 [01:00:28] Il est fort bon anglais.  
 [01:00:31] Dites-moi l'anglais pour le bras.  
 [01:00:33] De arm, madame.  
 [01:00:34] De arm.  
 [01:00:37] Et le coude?  
 [01:00:38] De elbow.  
 [01:00:40] De elbow.  
 [01:00:41] Oui.  
 [01:00:45] Je m'en fais la repetition de tous les mots

[01:00:47] que vous m'avez appris des a present.  
[01:00:49] Il est trop difficile, madame, comme je pense.  
[01:00:51] Excusez-moi, Alice.  
[01:00:54] Ecoutez.  
[01:00:57] De hand,  
[01:01:01] de fingres,  
[01:01:03] de nails,  
[01:01:06] d'arma,  
[01:01:09] de bilbow.  
[01:01:10] D'elbow, madame.  
[01:01:12] Oh, Seigneur Dieu, je m'en oublie.  
[01:01:14] D'elbow.  
[01:01:16] Comment appelez-vous le col?  
[01:01:19] De nick, madame.  
[01:01:20] De nick.  
[01:01:22] Et le menton?  
[01:01:23] De chin.  
[01:01:24] De sin.  
[01:01:26] Le col, de nick.  
[01:01:28] Le menton, de sin.  
[01:01:30] Oui, sauf votre honneur, en verite,  
[01:01:32] vous prononcez les mots  
[01:01:33] aussi droit que les natifs  
[01:01:34] d'Angleterre.  
[01:01:35] Je ne doute point d'apprendre,  
[01:01:37] par la grace de Dieu, et en peu de temps.  
[01:01:39] N'avez-vous pas deja oublie ce que je vous ai enseigne?  
[01:01:42] Non, je reciterai a vous promptement.  
[01:01:46] De hand,  
[01:01:49] de fingres,  
[01:01:51] de mails--  
[01:01:52] De nails, madame.  
[01:01:53] De nails,  
[01:01:57] d'arm,  
[01:01:58] de ilbow.  
[01:01:59] Sauf votre honneur, de elbow.  
[01:02:04] Ainsi dis-je.  
[01:02:05] De elbow,  
[01:02:09] de nick,  
[01:02:10] de sin.  
[01:02:16] Comment appelez-vous le pied et la robe?  
[01:02:19] Le foot et le coun.  
[01:02:22] Le foot et le coun.  
[01:02:27] Mm-hmm.  
[01:02:28] Oh, Seigneur Dieu.  
[01:02:32] Ce sont mots de son mauvais, corruptible, gros, et impudique,  
[01:02:36] et non pour les dames d'honneur d'user.  
[01:02:39] Je ne voudrais prononcer ces mots devant  
[01:02:41] les seigneurs de France pour tout le monde.  
[01:02:42] Foh.  
[01:02:43] Le foot et le coun.  
[01:02:50] Neanmoins, je reciterai  
[01:02:51] une autre fois ma lecon ensemble.  
[01:02:54] De hand,  
[01:02:56] de fingres,  
[01:02:58] de nails,  
[01:03:00] d'arm,  
[01:03:02] de elbow...  
[01:03:05] de nick,  
[01:03:07] de sin,

[01:03:08] de foot,  
 [01:03:09] et le coun.  
 [01:03:10] Excellent, madame.  
 [01:03:13] C'est assez pour une fois.  
 [01:03:14] Allons-nous a diner.  
 [01:03:28] 'Tis certain he has passed the river Somme!  
 [01:03:31] And if he be not fought withal, my lord,  
 [01:03:34] let us not live in France.  
 [01:03:35] Let us quit all  
 [01:03:36] and give our vineyards to a barbarous people.  
 [01:03:39] Oh, Dieu vivant.  
 [01:03:40] Shall a few sprays of us,  
 [01:03:42] the emptying of our fathers' luxury,  
 [01:03:44] our scions put in wild and savage stock,  
 [01:03:47] spurt up so suddenly into the clouds  
 [01:03:49] and overlook their grafters?  
 [01:03:50] Normans, but bastard Normans!  
 [01:03:53] Norman bastards!  
 [01:03:55] Mort de ma vie!  
 [01:03:56] If they march along unfought withal,  
 [01:03:58] but I will sell my dukedom  
 [01:03:59] to buy a slobbery and a dirty farm  
 [01:04:02] in that nook-shotten isle of Albion!  
 [01:04:04] By faith and honor,  
 [01:04:06] our madams mock at us  
 [01:04:08] and plainly say our mettle is bred out,  
 [01:04:10] and they will give their bodies to the lust of English youth  
 [01:04:13] to new-store France with bastard warriors.  
 [01:04:16] Where is Montjoy the herald?  
 [01:04:17] Speed him hence!  
 [01:04:19] Let him greet England with our sharp defiance.  
 [01:04:22] Up, princes,  
 [01:04:23] and with spirit of honor  
 [01:04:24] edged more sharper than your swords,  
 [01:04:26] hie to the field.  
 [01:04:27] Bar Harry England that sweeps through our land  
 [01:04:30] with pennons painted in the blood of Harfleur.  
 [01:04:33] Go down upon him-- you have power enough--  
 [01:04:35] and in a captive chariot into Rouen,  
 [01:04:38] bring him our prisoner.  
 [01:04:39] This becomes the great.  
 [01:04:41] Ha!  
 [01:04:42] Sorry am I his numbers are so few,  
 [01:04:44] his soldiers sick and famished in their march,  
 [01:04:46] for I am sure, when he shall see our army,  
 [01:04:48] he'll drop his heart into the sink of fear  
 [01:04:51] and for achievement offer us his ransom.  
 [01:04:54] Therefore, Lord Constable, haste on Montjoy,  
 [01:04:57] and let him say to England that we send to know  
 [01:04:59] what willing ransom he will give.  
 [01:05:01] Prince Dauphin, you shall stay with us in Rouen.  
 [01:05:04] Not so, I do beseech Your Majesty.  
 [01:05:06] Be patient, for you shall remain with us.  
 [01:05:09] Now forth, Lord Constable and princes all,  
 [01:05:12] and quickly bring us word of England's fall.  
 [01:05:15] Aye!  
 [01:05:30] How now, Captain Fluellen.  
 [01:05:31] Come you from the bridge?  
 [01:05:32] I assure you,  
 [01:05:33] there is very excellent services committed at the bridge.

[01:05:36] Is the Duke of Exeter safe?  
 [01:05:37] The Duke of Exeter is as magnanimous as Agamemnon  
 [01:05:40] and a man that I love and honor with my soul and my heart  
 [01:05:43] and my duty and my life and my living  
 [01:05:45] and my uttermost power.  
 [01:05:46] He is not-- God be praised and blessed--  
 [01:05:49] any hurt in the world  
 [01:05:50] but keeps the bridge most valiantly,  
 [01:05:52] with excellent discipline.  
 [01:05:55] There is an aunchient lieutenant there at the bridge.  
 [01:05:57] I think in my very conscience now  
 [01:05:59] he's as valiant a man as Mark Antony,  
 [01:06:01] and he is a man of no estimation in the world,  
 [01:06:04] but I did see him do as gallant service.  
 [01:06:06] What do you call him?  
 [01:06:07] He is called Aunchient Pistol.  
 [01:06:09] I know him not.  
 [01:06:10] Captain!  
 [01:06:11] Here is the man.  
 [01:06:14] I thee beseech to do me favors.  
 [01:06:15] The Duke of Exeter doth love thee well.  
 [01:06:17] Aye, I praise God.  
 [01:06:18] I have merited some love at his hands.  
 [01:06:20] Bardolph, a soldier,  
 [01:06:21] firm and sound of heart and of buxom valor,  
 [01:06:24] hath by cruel fate  
 [01:06:25] and giddy Fortune's furious fickle wheel,  
 [01:06:28] that goddess blind  
 [01:06:29] that stands upon the rolling restless stone--  
 [01:06:32] By your patience, Aunchient Pistol.  
 [01:06:33] Fortune is painted blind with a muffler afore her eyes  
 [01:06:36] to signify to you that Fortune is blind.  
 [01:06:38] She is painted also with a wheel  
 [01:06:40] to signify to you, which is the moral of it,  
 [01:06:42] that she is turning and inconstant and mutability  
 [01:06:45] and variation.  
 [01:06:47] And her foot, look you, is fixed upon a spherical stone  
 [01:06:49] which rolls and rolls and rolls.  
 [01:06:53] In good truth, the poet makes  
 [01:06:54] a most excellent description of it.  
 [01:06:56] Fortune is an excellent moral.  
 [01:06:58] Fortune is Bardolph's foe and frowns on him,  
 [01:07:01] for he hath stolen a pax and hanged must be,  
 [01:07:04] a damned death.  
 [01:07:06] Let gallows gape for dog,  
 [01:07:07] let man go free,  
 [01:07:09] and let not hemp his windpipe suffocate,  
 [01:07:11] for Exeter hath given the doom of death  
 [01:07:14] for pax of little price.  
 [01:07:16] Therefore, go speak.  
 [01:07:17] The duke will hear thy voice.  
 [01:07:18] And let not Bardolph's vital thread be cut  
 [01:07:21] with edge of penny cord and vile reproach.  
 [01:07:24] Speak, Captain, for his life, and I will thee requite.  
 [01:07:28] Aunchient Pistol, I do partly understand your meaning.  
 [01:07:32] Why, then, rejoice therefore.  
 [01:07:35] Certainly, Aunchient, it is not a thing to rejoice at,  
 [01:07:37] for, look you, if he were my brother,  
 [01:07:39] I would desire the duke to use his good pleasure  
 [01:07:41] and to put him to execution,

[01:07:42] for discipline ought to be used!  
 [01:07:45] Die, and be damned.  
 [01:07:49] And figo for thy friendship!  
 [01:07:53] Why, this is an arrant counterfeit rascal.  
 [01:07:56] I remember him now--  
 [01:07:58] a bawd, a cutpurse!  
 [01:08:01] I tell you what, Captain Gower.  
 [01:08:03] I do perceive he is not the man  
 [01:08:05] he would gladly make show to the world he is.  
 [01:08:07] If I find a hole in his coat,  
 [01:08:09] I will tell him my mind.  
 [01:08:12] Hark you, the king is coming,  
 [01:08:14] and I must speak with him from the bridge.  
 [01:08:17] God bless Your Majesty.  
 [01:08:18] How now, Fluellen.  
 [01:08:19] Camest thou from the bridge?  
 [01:08:20] Aye, so please Your Majesty.  
 [01:08:22] The Duke of Exeter hath very gallantly  
 [01:08:24] maintained the bridge.  
 [01:08:25] The French is gone off, look you.  
 [01:08:29] And there is gallant and most brave passages.  
 [01:08:34] Marry, th' adversary  
 [01:08:36] was have possession of the bridge.  
 [01:08:38] But he is enforced to retire,  
 [01:08:41] and the Duke of Exeter is master of the bridge.  
 [01:08:46] I can tell Your Majesty, the duke is a very brave man.  
 [01:08:48] What men have you lost, Fluellen?  
 [01:08:50] The perdition of the adversary hath been very great--  
 [01:08:53] well, reasonable great.  
 [01:08:57] For my part, I think the duke hath lost never a man  
 [01:08:59] but one that is like to be executed  
 [01:09:01] for robbing a church,  
 [01:09:03] one Bardolph,  
 [01:09:04] if Your Majesty know the man.  
 [01:09:07] His face is all bubukles  
 [01:09:08] and whelks and knobs and flames of fire,  
 [01:09:11] and his lips blows at his nose.  
 [01:09:13] It is like a coal of fire,  
 [01:09:15] sometimes blue, sometimes red,  
 [01:09:17] but his nose is executed,  
 [01:09:19] and his fire is out.  
 [01:09:24] We would have all such offenders so cut off.  
 [01:09:27] And we give express charge  
 [01:09:28] that in our marches through the country,  
 [01:09:30] there be nothing compelled from the villages,  
 [01:09:32] nothing taken but paid for,  
 [01:09:34] none of the French  
 [01:09:35] upbraided or abused in disdainful language.  
 [01:09:38] When lenity and cruelty play for a kingdom,  
 [01:09:41] the gentler gamester is the soonest winner.  
 [01:09:46] You know me by my habit.  
 [01:09:48] Well, then, I know thee.  
 [01:09:51] What shall I know of thee?  
 [01:09:52] My master's mind.  
 [01:09:55] Unfold it.  
 [01:09:58] Thus says my king.  
 [01:10:02] "Say thou to Harry of England  
 [01:10:04] "though we seemed dead, we did but sleep.  
 [01:10:08] "Advantage is a better soldier than rashness.  
 [01:10:12] "Tell him we could have rebuked him at Harfleur,

[01:10:15] "but that we thought not good  
[01:10:16] "to bruise an injury till it were full ripe.  
[01:10:20] "Now we speak upon our cue, and our voice is imperial.  
[01:10:24] "England shall repent his folly,  
[01:10:27] "see his weakness, and admire our sufferance.  
[01:10:31] "Bid him therefore consider of his ransom,  
[01:10:33] "which must proportion the losses we have borne,  
[01:10:36] "the subjects we have lost, the disgrace we have digested,  
[01:10:40] "which in weight to re-answer,  
[01:10:42] "his pettiness would bow under.  
[01:10:46] "To this add defiance,  
[01:10:47] "and tell him, for conclusion,  
[01:10:50] "he hath betrayed his followers,  
[01:10:53] whose condemnation is pronounced."  
[01:10:57] So far my king and master,  
[01:11:01] so much my office.  
[01:11:02] What is thy name?  
[01:11:05] I know thy quality.  
[01:11:06] Montjoy.  
[01:11:13] Thou dost thy office fairly.  
[01:11:15] Turn thee back,  
[01:11:16] and tell thy king I do not seek him now  
[01:11:18] but could be willing to march on to Calais  
[01:11:20] without impeachment,  
[01:11:22] for, to say the sooth,  
[01:11:23] though it is no wisdom to confess so much  
[01:11:25] unto an enemy of craft and vantage,  
[01:11:28] my people are with sickness much enfeebled,  
[01:11:31] my numbers lessened,  
[01:11:34] and those few I have  
[01:11:35] almost no better than so many French,  
[01:11:38] who when they were in health, I tell thee, herald,  
[01:11:40] I thought upon one pair of English legs  
[01:11:42] did march three Frenchmen.  
[01:11:44] Yet, forgive me, God, that I do brag thus.  
[01:11:48] This your air of France hath blown that vice in me.  
[01:11:51] I must repent.  
[01:11:53] Go therefore tell thy master,  
[01:11:55] here I am.  
[01:11:57] My ransom is this frail and worthless trunk,  
[01:12:01] my army but a weak and sickly guard.  
[01:12:03] Yet, God before, tell him we will come on,  
[01:12:06] though France himself and such another neighbor  
[01:12:08] stand in our way.  
[01:12:11] There's for thy labor, Montjoy.  
[01:12:13] Go, bid thy master well advise himself.  
[01:12:16] If we may pass, we will.  
[01:12:18] If we be hindered, we shall your tawny ground  
[01:12:20] with your red blood discolor.  
[01:12:22] So, Montjoy, fare you well.  
[01:12:30] The sum of all our answer is but this.  
[01:12:32] We would not seek a battle as we are,  
[01:12:34] nor as we are, we say we will not shun it.  
[01:12:38] So tell your master.  
[01:12:40] I shall deliver so.  
[01:12:45] Thanks to Your Highness.  
[01:12:54] I hope they will not come upon us now.  
[01:12:55] We are in God's hand, brother, not in theirs.  
[01:12:59] March to the bridge.  
[01:13:00] March to the bridge.

[01:13:01] It now draws toward night.  
 [01:13:03] Beyond the river, we'll encamp ourselves,  
 [01:13:05] and on tomorrow bid them march away.  
 [01:13:25] Tut; I have the best armor in the world.  
 [01:13:33] Would it were day.  
 [01:13:42] You have an excellent armor,  
 [01:13:44] but let my horse have his due.  
 [01:13:46] It is the best horse of Europe.  
 [01:13:57] Will it never be morning?  
 [01:14:02] My Lord of Orleans  
 [01:14:05] and my Lord High Constable,  
 [01:14:08] you talk of horse and armor?  
 [01:14:10] You are as well-provided of both as any prince in the world.  
 [01:14:14] What a long night is this.  
 [01:14:18] I will not change my horse  
 [01:14:20] with any that treads but on four pasterns.  
 [01:14:25] Ca,  
 [01:14:26] ha.  
 [01:14:28] He bounds from the earth as if his entrails were hairs.  
 [01:14:33] Le cheval volant, the Pegasus, chez les narines de feu.  
 [01:14:40] When I bestride him, I soar,  
 [01:14:43] I am a hawk.  
 [01:14:47] He trots the air.  
 [01:14:49] The earth sings when he touches it.  
 [01:14:51] The basest horn of his hoof is more musical  
 [01:14:54] than the pipe of Hermes.  
 [01:14:57] He's of the color of the nutmeg.  
 [01:14:59] And of the heat of the ginger.  
 [01:15:02] It is a beast for Perseus.  
 [01:15:04] He is pure air and fire.  
 [01:15:08] And the dull elements of earth and water  
 [01:15:10] never appear in him,  
 [01:15:13] but only in patient stillness when his rider mounts him.  
 [01:15:19] He is indeed a horse,  
 [01:15:21] and all other jades you may call beasts.  
 [01:15:24] Indeed, my lord,  
 [01:15:26] it is a most absolute and excellent horse.  
 [01:15:30] It is the prince of palfreys.  
 [01:15:32] His neigh is like the bidding of a monarch,  
 [01:15:35] and his countenance enforces homage.  
 [01:15:36] No more, Cousin.  
 [01:15:42] Nay, the man hath no wit that cannot,  
 [01:15:47] from the rising of the lark to the lodging of the lamb,  
 [01:15:50] vary deserved praise on my palfrey.  
 [01:15:54] It is a theme as fluent as the sea.  
 [01:15:58] Turn the sands into eloquent tongues,  
 [01:16:00] and my horse is an argument for them all.  
 [01:16:02] It is a subject for a sovereign to reason on  
 [01:16:06] and for a sovereign's sovereign to ride on  
 [01:16:08] and for the world, familiar to us and unknown,  
 [01:16:12] to lay apart their particular function  
 [01:16:15] and wonder at him.  
 [01:16:19] I once writ a sonnet in his praise and began thus.  
 [01:16:25] "Wonder of nature"--  
 [01:16:27] I have heard a sonnet begin so to one's mistress.  
 [01:16:30] Then did they imitate that which I composed to my courser,  
 [01:16:36] for my horse is my mistress.  
 [01:16:45] My Lord Constable,  
 [01:16:47] the armor I saw in your tent tonight,  
 [01:16:51] are those stars or suns upon it?

[01:16:55] Stars, my lord.  
 [01:16:56] Some of them will fall tomorrow, I hope.  
 [01:16:59] Yet my sky shall not want.  
 [01:17:02] That may be,  
 [01:17:03] for you bear a many superfluously,  
 [01:17:05] and 'twere more honor some were away.  
 [01:17:07] Even as your horse bears your praises,  
 [01:17:10] who would trot as well  
 [01:17:11] were some of your brags dismounted.  
 [01:17:13] Would I were able to load him with his desert.  
 [01:17:20] Will it never be day?  
 [01:17:26] I will trot tomorrow a mile,  
 [01:17:28] and my way shall be paved with English faces.  
 [01:17:31] I will not say so,  
 [01:17:33] for fear I should be faced out of my way.  
 [01:17:41] Yet I would it were morning.  
 [01:17:43] I would fain be about the ears of the English.  
 [01:17:49] Who will go to hazard with me for 20 prisoners?  
 [01:17:52] You must first go yourself to hazard, ere you have them.  
 [01:17:57] 'Tis midnight.  
 [01:17:59] I'll go arm myself.  
 [01:18:03] The dauphin longs for morning.  
 [01:18:07] He longs to eat the English.  
 [01:18:10] I think he will eat all he kills.  
 [01:18:12] By the white hand of my lady, he's a gallant prince.  
 [01:18:15] Swear by her foot that she may tread out the oath.  
 [01:18:17] He is simply  
 [01:18:18] the most active gentleman of France.  
 [01:18:20] Doing is activity,  
 [01:18:22] and he will still be doing.  
 [01:18:24] He never did harm that I heard of.  
 [01:18:26] Nor will do none tomorrow.  
 [01:18:27] He will keep that good name still.  
 [01:18:29] I know him to be valiant.  
 [01:18:32] I was told that by one who knows him better than you.  
 [01:18:35] What's he?  
 [01:18:36] Marry, he told me so himself,  
 [01:18:39] and he said he cared not who knew it.  
 [01:18:41] My Lord High Constable...  
 [01:18:46] the English lie within 1,500 paces of your tents.  
 [01:18:53] Who hath measured the ground?  
 [01:18:55] The Lord Grandpre.  
 [01:18:59] A most expert and valiant gentleman.  
 [01:19:09] Would it were day!  
 [01:19:16] Alas, poor Harry of England,  
 [01:19:19] he longs not for the dawning as we do.  
 [01:19:22] What a wretched and peevish fellow  
 [01:19:25] is this King of England  
 [01:19:26] to mope with his fat-brained followers  
 [01:19:29] so far out of his knowledge.  
 [01:19:31] If the English had any apprehension,  
 [01:19:33] they would run away.  
 [01:19:34] That they lack, for if their heads  
 [01:19:36] had any intellectual armor,  
 [01:19:37] they could never wear such heavy head-pieces.  
 [01:19:41] That island of England breeds very valiant creatures.  
 [01:19:44] Their mastiffs are of unmatchable courage.  
 [01:19:48] Then shall we find tomorrow  
 [01:19:49] they have only stomachs to eat and none to fight.  
 [01:19:55] Now is it time to arm.



[01:19:59] Come, shall we about it?  
 [01:20:02] It is now 2:00,  
 [01:20:04] but, let me see, by 10:00,  
 [01:20:06] we shall have each a hundred Englishmen.  
 [01:20:16] Now entertain conjecture of a time  
 [01:20:18] when creeping murmur and the poring dark  
 [01:20:20] fills the wide vessel of the universe.  
 [01:20:24] From camp to camp through the foul womb of night,  
 [01:20:28] the hum of either army stilly sounds  
 [01:20:31] that the fixed sentinels almost receive  
 [01:20:34] the secret whispers of each other's watch.  
 [01:20:37] Fire answers fire,  
 [01:20:40] and through their paly flames,  
 [01:20:41] each battle sees the other's umbered face.  
 [01:20:45] Steed threatens steed in high and boastful neighs,  
 [01:20:48] piercing the night's dull ear.  
 [01:20:51] And from the tents, the armorers,  
 [01:20:53] accomplishing the knights,  
 [01:20:55] with busy hammers closing rivets up,  
 [01:20:57] give dreadful note of preparation.  
 [01:21:01] The country cocks do crow,  
 [01:21:05] the clocks do toll,  
 [01:21:07] and the third hour of drowsy morning name.  
 [01:21:12] Proud of their numbers and secure in soul,  
 [01:21:15] the confident and over-lusty French  
 [01:21:17] do the low-rated English play at dice  
 [01:21:20] and chide the cripple tardy-gaited Night,  
 [01:21:23] who, like a foul and ugly witch, doth limp so tediously away.  
 [01:21:35] The poor condemned English, like sacrifices,  
 [01:21:38] by their watchful fires sit patiently  
 [01:21:40] and inly ruminat the morning's danger  
 [01:21:43] and their gesture sad,  
 [01:21:44] investing lank-lean cheeks and warworn coats,  
 [01:21:47] presenteth them unto the gazing moon  
 [01:21:49] so many horrid ghosts.  
 [01:21:52] Oh, now, who will behold  
 [01:21:55] the royal captain of this ruined band  
 [01:21:57] walking from watch to watch, from tent to tent,  
 [01:22:00] let him cry, "Praise and glory on his head,"  
 [01:22:03] for forth he goes and visits all his host,  
 [01:22:06] bids them good morrow with a modest smile  
 [01:22:09] and calls them brothers, friends, and countrymen.  
 [01:22:12] Upon his royal face, there is no note  
 [01:22:14] how dread an army hath enrouned him,  
 [01:22:16] nor doth he dedicate one jot of color  
 [01:22:18] unto the weary and all-watched night,  
 [01:22:21] but freshly looks and overbears attaint  
 [01:22:24] with cheerful semblance and sweet majesty  
 [01:22:27] that every wretch, pining and pale before,  
 [01:22:30] beholding him plucks comfort from his looks.  
 [01:22:34] A largess universal, like the sun,  
 [01:22:36] his liberal eye doth give to every one,  
 [01:22:39] thawing cold fear  
 [01:22:40] that mean and gentle all behold,  
 [01:22:44] as may unworthiness define,  
 [01:22:47] a little touch of Harry in the night.  
 [01:22:51] And so our scene must to the battle fly,  
 [01:22:55] where--oh, for pity--  
 [01:22:57] we shall much disgrace  
 [01:22:59] with four or five most vile and ragged foils,

[01:23:02] right ill-disposed in brawl ridiculous,  
[01:23:05] the name of Agincourt.  
[01:23:08] Yet sit and see,  
[01:23:10] minding true things by what their mockeries be.

## Henry V Act 4

[01:23:23] Good morrow, Brother Bedford.  
[01:23:24] God Almighty,  
[01:23:25] there is some soul of goodness in things evil,  
[01:23:27] would men observingly distill it out,  
[01:23:30] for our bad neighbor makes us early stirrers,  
[01:23:32] which is both healthful and good husbandry.  
[01:23:35] Besides, they are our outward consciences  
[01:23:38] and preachers to us all,  
[01:23:40] admonishing that we should dress us fairly for our end.  
[01:23:42] Thus may we gather honey from the weed  
[01:23:45] and make a moral of the devil himself.  
[01:23:47] Good morrow, old Sir Thomas Erpingham.  
[01:23:52] A good soft pillow for that good white head  
[01:23:54] were better than a churlish turf of France.  
[01:23:55] Not so, my liege.  
[01:23:57] This lodging likes me better,  
[01:23:58] since I may say, "Now lie I like a king."  
[01:24:03] 'Tis good for men  
[01:24:04] to love their present pains upon example,  
[01:24:07] so the spirit is eased.  
[01:24:12] Lend me thy cloak, Sir Thomas.  
[01:24:15] Brothers both, commend me to the princes in our camp.  
[01:24:17] Do my good morrow to them,  
[01:24:18] and anon desire them all to my pavilion.  
[01:24:20] We shall, my liege.  
[01:24:21] Shall I attend Your Grace?  
[01:24:23] No, my good knight.  
[01:24:24] Go with my brothers to my lords of England.  
[01:24:26] I and my bosom must debate a while,  
[01:24:27] and then I would no other company.  
[01:24:30] The Lord in heaven bless thee, noble Harry.  
[01:24:35] God-a-mercy, old heart.  
[01:24:37] Thou speakest cheerfully.  
[01:25:09] Qui va la?  
[01:25:11] A friend.  
[01:25:13] Discuss unto me, art thou officer?  
[01:25:15] Or art thou base, common, and popular?  
[01:25:18] I am a gentleman of a company.  
[01:25:19] Trailest thou the puissant pike?  
[01:25:22] Even so.  
[01:25:23] What are you?  
[01:25:24] As good a gentleman as the emperor.  
[01:25:27] Then you are a better than the king.  
[01:25:28] Ah, the king's a bawcock with a heart of gold,  
[01:25:31] a lad of life, an imp of fame,  
[01:25:32] of parents good, of fist most valiant.  
[01:25:35] I kiss his dirty shoe, and from heartstring,  
[01:25:39] I love the lovely bully.  
[01:25:42] What is thy name?  
[01:25:43] Harry le Roy.  
[01:25:44] Le Roy!  
[01:25:45] A Cornish name.  
[01:25:47] Art thou of Cornish crew?  
[01:25:48] No, I am a Welshman.  
[01:25:50] Knowest thou Fluellen?  
[01:25:52] Yes.  
[01:25:53] Tell him I'll knock his leek about his pate  
[01:25:55] upon Saint Davy's day.

[01:25:56] Do not you wear your dagger in your cap that day,  
[01:25:59] lest he knock that about yours.  
[01:26:00] Are you his friend?  
[01:26:03] And his kinsman too.  
[01:26:04] A figo for thee, then!  
[01:26:06] Ouch!  
[01:26:07] I thank you.  
[01:26:09] God be with you.  
[01:26:11] My name is Pistol called.  
[01:26:19] It sorts well with your fierceness.  
[01:26:29] Captain Fluellen.  
[01:26:30] Shh!  
[01:26:33] In the name of Jesu Christ, speak fewer.  
[01:26:36] It is the greatest admiration in the universal world  
[01:26:38] when the true and aunchient  
[01:26:40] prerogatives and the laws of the wars  
[01:26:42] is not kept.  
[01:26:43] If you would take  
[01:26:44] the pains but to examine the wars of Pompey the Great,  
[01:26:46] I warrant you shall find  
[01:26:48] there is no tiddle-taddle nor pibble-pabble  
[01:26:50] in Pompey's camp.  
[01:26:51] I warrant you,  
[01:26:52] you shall find the ceremonies of the wars  
[01:26:54] and the cares of it and the forms of it  
[01:26:56] and the sobriety of it and the modesty of it  
[01:26:59] to be otherwise.  
[01:27:00] Why, the enemy is very loud.  
[01:27:02] You hear him all night.  
[01:27:04] If the enemy is an ass and a fool  
[01:27:07] and a prating coxcomb,  
[01:27:09] is it meet, think you,  
[01:27:10] that we should also be, look you,  
[01:27:11] an ass and a fool and a prating coxcomb?  
[01:27:14] Shh!  
[01:27:15] Shh!  
[01:27:16] In your own conscience, now?  
[01:27:18] I will speak lower.  
[01:27:19] I pray you and beseech you that you will.  
[01:27:30] Though it appear a little out of fashion,  
[01:27:32] there is much care and valor in this Welshman.  
[01:27:39] Brother John Bates,  
[01:27:40] is not that the morning which breaks yonder?  
[01:27:43] I think it be.  
[01:27:45] But we have no great cause to desire the approach of it.  
[01:27:48] Ah, we see yonder the beginning of the day.  
[01:27:52] I do not think we'll ever see the end of it.  
[01:27:54] Who goes there?  
[01:27:57] A friend.  
[01:27:58] Under what captain serve you?  
[01:28:00] Under Sir Thomas Erpingham.  
[01:28:03] A good old commander, a most kind gentleman.  
[01:28:15] I pray you,  
[01:28:18] what thinks he of our estate?  
[01:28:20] Even as men wrecked upon a sand,  
[01:28:22] that look to be washed off the next tide.  
[01:28:24] He hath not told his thought to the king.  
[01:28:26] No, nor it is not meet he should,  
[01:28:29] for though I speak it to you,  
[01:28:30] I think the king is but a man as I am.

[01:28:35] The violet smells to him as it doth to me.  
 [01:28:37] The element shows to him as it doth to me.  
 [01:28:40] All his senses have but human conditions.  
 [01:28:42] His ceremonies laid by,  
 [01:28:43] in his nakedness, he appears but a man.  
 [01:28:46] And though his affections are higher mounted than ours,  
 [01:28:49] yet, when they stoop,  
 [01:28:50] they stoop with the like wing.  
 [01:28:52] Therefore, when he sees reason of fears as we do,  
 [01:28:54] his fears, out of doubt,  
 [01:28:56] be of the same relish as ours are.  
 [01:28:58] Yet, in reason, no man should possess him  
 [01:29:00] with any appearance of fear,  
 [01:29:02] lest he, by showing it, should dishearten his army.  
 [01:29:05] He may show what outward courage he may,  
 [01:29:06] but I believe, as cold a night as 'tis,  
 [01:29:09] he could wish himself in the Thames up to the neck.  
 [01:29:11] And I would he were and I by him at all adventures,  
 [01:29:14] so we were quit here.  
 [01:29:15] By my troth, I will speak my conscience of the king.  
 [01:29:18] I think he would not wish himself anywhere  
 [01:29:19] but where he is.  
 [01:29:20] Then I would he were here alone.  
 [01:29:22] So he's sure to be ransomed and many poor men's lives saved.  
 [01:29:25] I dare say you love him not so ill  
 [01:29:28] to wish him here alone,  
 [01:29:32] howsoever you speak this to feel other men's minds.  
 [01:29:36] Methinks I could not die anywhere so contented  
 [01:29:38] as in the king's company,  
 [01:29:41] his cause being just, his quarrel honorable.  
 [01:29:44] That's more than we know.  
 [01:29:47] Aye, or more than we should seek after,  
 [01:29:49] for we know enough if we know we are the king's subjects.  
 [01:29:52] If his cause be wrong,  
 [01:29:53] our obedience to the king wipes the crime of it out of us.  
 [01:29:56] But if the cause be not good,  
 [01:29:58] the king himself hath a heavy reckoning to make,  
 [01:30:01] when all those legs and arms and heads,  
 [01:30:05] chopped off in a battle,  
 [01:30:06] shall join together at the latter day and cry all,  
 [01:30:09] "We died at--at such a place"--  
 [01:30:16] some swearing,  
 [01:30:18] some crying for a surgeon,  
 [01:30:21] some upon their wives left poor behind them,  
 [01:30:25] some upon the debts they owe,  
 [01:30:27] some upon their children  
 [01:30:31] rawly left.  
 [01:30:36] I am afeard there are few die well  
 [01:30:38] that die in a battle,  
 [01:30:40] for how can they charitably dispose of anything  
 [01:30:43] when blood is their argument?  
 [01:30:47] Now if these men do not die well,  
 [01:30:50] it will be a black matter  
 [01:30:51] for the king that led them to it,  
 [01:30:53] who to disobey were against all proportion  
 [01:30:56] of subjection.  
 [01:31:06] So if a son that is by his father  
 [01:31:10] sent about merchandise  
 [01:31:14] do sinfully miscarry upon the sea,  
 [01:31:18] the imputation of his wickedness, by your rule,

[01:31:20] should be imposed upon his father that sent him.  
 [01:31:24] Or if a servant under his master's command  
 [01:31:28] transporting a sum of money  
 [01:31:30] be assailed by robbers and die in many irreconciled iniquities,  
 [01:31:34] you may call the business of the master  
 [01:31:38] the author of the servant's damnation.  
 [01:31:40] But this is not so.  
 [01:31:42] The king is not bound to answer  
 [01:31:43] the particular endings of his soldiers,  
 [01:31:46] the father of his son, nor the master of his servant,  
 [01:31:49] for they purpose not their death  
 [01:31:51] when they purpose their services.  
 [01:31:54] Besides, there is no king, be his cause never so spotless,  
 [01:31:58] if it come to the arbitrament of swords,  
 [01:32:00] can try it out with all unspotted soldiers.  
 [01:32:03] Some peradventure have on them  
 [01:32:04] the guilt of premeditated and contrived murder;  
 [01:32:08] some of beguiling virgins  
 [01:32:09] with the broken seals of perjury;  
 [01:32:13] some making the wars their bulwark  
 [01:32:15] that have before gored the gentle bosom of peace  
 [01:32:18] with pillage and robbery.  
 [01:32:21] Now, if these men have defeated the law  
 [01:32:23] and outrun native punishment,  
 [01:32:25] though they can outstrip men,  
 [01:32:27] they have no wings to fly from God.  
 [01:32:28] War is his beadle, war is his vengeance  
 [01:32:32] so that here men are punished  
 [01:32:34] for before-breach of the king's laws  
 [01:32:37] in now the king's quarrel.  
 [01:32:40] Where they feared the death, they have borne life away,  
 [01:32:43] Where they would be safe, they perish.  
 [01:32:49] Then if they die unprovided,  
 [01:32:50] no more is the king guilty of their damnation  
 [01:32:52] than he was before guilty of those impieties  
 [01:32:54] for the which they are now visited.  
 [01:32:56] Every subject's duty is the king's,  
 [01:32:59] but every subject's soul is his own.  
 [01:33:03] Therefore should every soldier in the wars  
 [01:33:04] do as every sick man in his bed,  
 [01:33:06] wash every mote out of his conscience;  
 [01:33:08] and dying so, death is to him advantage;  
 [01:33:11] or not dying, the time was blessedly lost  
 [01:33:13] wherein such preparation was gained.  
 [01:33:17] And in him that escapes,  
 [01:33:19] it were not sin to think that, making God so free an offer,  
 [01:33:23] He let him outlive that day to see His greatness  
 [01:33:28] and to teach others how they should prepare.  
 [01:33:33] 'Tis certain, every man that dies ill,  
 [01:33:36] the ill upon his own head,  
 [01:33:39] the king is not to answer for it.  
 [01:33:41] I do not desire he should answer for me,  
 [01:33:43] and yet I determine to fight lustily for him.  
 [01:33:47] I myself heard the king say he would not be ransomed.  
 [01:33:49] Aye, he said so, to make us fight cheerfully,  
 [01:33:53] but when our throats are cut,  
 [01:33:54] he may be ransomed and we ne'er the wiser.  
 [01:33:56] If I live to see it,  
 [01:33:57] I'll never trust his word after.  
 [01:33:59] Oh, you pay him, then.

[01:34:01] Oh, that's a perilous shot out of an elder-gun  
[01:34:03] that a poor and a private displeasure  
[01:34:06] can do against a monarch.  
[01:34:07] You may as well go about to turn the sun to ice  
[01:34:11] with fanning in its face with a peacock's feather.  
[01:34:14] You'll never trust his word after.  
[01:34:16] Come, it is a foolish saying.  
[01:34:17] Your reproof is something too round.  
[01:34:19] I should be angry with you, if the time were convenient.  
[01:34:20] Well, let it be a quarrel between us if you live.  
[01:34:24] I embrace it.  
[01:34:26] How shall I know thee again?  
[01:34:28] Give me any gage of thine, and I will wear it in my bonnet.  
[01:34:30] If ever thou darest acknowledge it,  
[01:34:32] I will make it my quarrel.  
[01:34:33] There is my glove.  
[01:34:34] Give me another of thine.  
[01:34:37] There.  
[01:34:38] This will I also wear in my cap,  
[01:34:40] and if ever you come to me and say, after tomorrow,  
[01:34:42] "This is my glove,"  
[01:34:44] by this hand, I'll take thee a box on the ear.  
[01:34:46] If ever I live to see it, I will challenge it.  
[01:34:47] Thou darest as well be hanged.  
[01:34:49] Well, I will do it,  
[01:34:50] though I take thee in the king's company!  
[01:34:52] Keep thy word!  
[01:34:56] Fare thee well.  
[01:34:57] Be friends, you English fools, be friends.  
[01:35:00] We have French quarrels enough, if you could tell how to reckon.  
[01:35:03] Indeed, the French may lay 20 French crowns to 1  
[01:35:05] they will beat us,  
[01:35:06] for they bear them on their shoulders.  
[01:35:08] But it is no English treason to cut French crowns.  
[01:35:13] And tomorrow the king himself will be a clipper!  
[01:35:28] Upon the king.  
[01:35:31] Let us our lives,  
[01:35:34] our souls,  
[01:35:36] our debts,  
[01:35:39] our careful wives,  
[01:35:43] our children,  
[01:35:47] and our sins  
[01:35:50] lay on the king.  
[01:35:53] We must bear all.  
[01:35:59] Oh, hard condition,  
[01:36:04] twin-born with greatness,  
[01:36:08] subject to the breath of every fool  
[01:36:09] whose sense no more can feel but his own wringing.  
[01:36:15] What infinite heart's ease must kings neglect  
[01:36:17] that private men enjoy?  
[01:36:20] And what have kings that privates have not too  
[01:36:23] save ceremony,  
[01:36:25] save general ceremony?  
[01:36:30] And what art thou,  
[01:36:32] thou idle ceremony?  
[01:36:37] What kind of god art thou  
[01:36:38] that sufferest more of mortal griefs  
[01:36:39] than do thy worshippers?  
[01:36:41] What are thy rents?  
[01:36:43] What are thy comings in?

[01:36:44] Oh, ceremony, show me but thy worth.  
[01:36:46] What is thy soul of adoration?  
[01:36:48] Art thou aught else  
[01:36:50] but place, degree, and form  
[01:36:54] creating awe and fear in other men?  
[01:36:58] Wherein thou art less happy, being feared,  
[01:37:00] than they in fearing?  
[01:37:05] What drinkest thou oft, instead of homage sweet,  
[01:37:07] but poisoned flattery?  
[01:37:11] Oh, be sick, great greatness.  
[01:37:13] Bid thy ceremony give thee cure.  
[01:37:16] Thinkest thou the fiery fever will go out  
[01:37:18] with titles blown from adulation?  
[01:37:20] Will it...  
[01:37:21] give place to flexure and low bending?  
[01:37:26] Canst thou, when thou commandest the beggar's knee,  
[01:37:28] command the health of it?  
[01:37:31] No, thou proud dream  
[01:37:33] that playest so subtly with a king's repose.  
[01:37:38] I am a king that find thee.  
[01:37:43] And I know 'tis not the balm, the sceptre, and the ball;  
[01:37:51] the sword, the mace, the crown imperial;  
[01:37:59] the intertissued robe of gold and pearl;  
[01:38:03] the farced title running 'fore the king;  
[01:38:06] the throne he sits on;  
[01:38:08] nor the tide of pomp  
[01:38:09] that beats upon the high shore of this world--  
[01:38:13] no, not all these,  
[01:38:17] thrice-gorgeous ceremony.  
[01:38:21] Not all these, laid in bed majestical,  
[01:38:23] can sleep so soundly as the wretched slave,  
[01:38:27] who with a body filled and vacant mind  
[01:38:29] gets him to rest, crammed with distressful bread,  
[01:38:36] never sees horrid night,  
[01:38:40] the child of hell,  
[01:38:43] but, like a lackey, from the rise to set  
[01:38:47] sweats in the eye of Phoebus and all night sleeps in Elysium.  
[01:38:54] Next day after dawn  
[01:38:57] doth rise and help Hyperion to his horse  
[01:39:02] and follows so the ever-running year,  
[01:39:05] with profitable labor, to his grave.  
[01:39:12] And but for ceremony,  
[01:39:17] such a wretch,  
[01:39:19] winding up days with toil and nights with sleep,  
[01:39:23] had the forehand and vantage of a king.  
[01:39:27] The slave, a member of the country's peace,  
[01:39:30] enjoys it,  
[01:39:32] but in gross brain little wots what watch the king keeps  
[01:39:35] to maintain the peace,  
[01:39:38] whose hours the peasant best advantages.  
[01:39:44] My lord.  
[01:39:47] My lord, your nobles, jealous of your absence,  
[01:39:51] seek through your camp to find you.  
[01:39:53] Good old knight,  
[01:39:55] collect them all together at my tent.  
[01:39:58] I'll be before thee.  
[01:40:00] I shall do it, my lord.  
[01:40:07] Oh, God of battles,  
[01:40:10] steel my soldiers' hearts.  
[01:40:14] Possess them not with fear.



[01:40:21] Take from them now the sense of reckoning,  
[01:40:23] if the opposed numbers pluck their hearts from them.  
[01:40:28] Not today, oh, Lord,  
[01:40:31] oh, not today.  
[01:40:33] Think not upon the fault  
[01:40:34] my father made in compassing the crown.  
[01:40:37] I Richard's body have interred anew  
[01:40:41] and on it have bestowed more contrite tears  
[01:40:43] than from it issued forced drops of blood.  
[01:40:48] 500 poor I have in yearly pay,  
[01:40:52] who twice a day their withered hands  
[01:40:53] hold up toward heaven to pardon blood.  
[01:40:59] And I have built two chantries,  
[01:41:03] where the sad and solemn priests sing still for Richard's soul.  
[01:41:09] More would I do,  
[01:41:10] but all that I can do is nothing worth,  
[01:41:13] since that my penitence comes after all,  
[01:41:17] imploring pardon.  
[01:41:20] My liege.  
[01:41:23] My brother Gloucester's voice.  
[01:41:27] Aye.  
[01:41:29] I know thy errand.  
[01:41:32] I will go with thee.  
[01:41:35] The day,  
[01:41:37] my friends,  
[01:41:41] and all things stay for me.  
[01:41:49] The sun doth gild our armor.  
[01:41:51] Up, my lords.  
[01:41:52] Montez a cheval!  
[01:41:54] My horse, varlet!  
[01:41:55] Laquais! Ha!  
[01:41:57] Oh, brave spirit.  
[01:41:58] Via.  
[01:41:59] Les eaux et la terre.  
[01:42:00] Rien puis.  
[01:42:01] L'air et le feu.  
[01:42:03] Ciel, Cousin Orleans.  
[01:42:06] Now, my Lord Constable.  
[01:42:07] Hark, how our steeds for present service neigh.  
[01:42:11] Mount them and make incision in their hides  
[01:42:13] that their hot blood may spin in English eyes  
[01:42:16] and dout them with superfluous courage, ha.  
[01:42:19] What, will you have them weep our horses' blood?  
[01:42:21] How shall we, then, behold their natural tears?  
[01:42:24] The English are embattled, you French peers.  
[01:42:26] To horse, you gallant princes, straight to horse.  
[01:42:29] Do but behold yon poor and starved band,  
[01:42:32] and your fair show shall suck away their souls,  
[01:42:35] leaving them but the shales and husks of men.  
[01:42:39] There is not work enough for all our hands,  
[01:42:41] scarce blood enough in all their sickly veins  
[01:42:43] to give each naked curtal ax a stain,  
[01:42:45] that our French gallants shall today draw out  
[01:42:48] and sheathe for lack of sport.  
[01:42:50] If we but blow on them,  
[01:42:52] the vapor of our valor will o'erturn them.  
[01:42:54] Why do you stay so long, my lords of France?  
[01:42:58] Yon island carrions, desperate of their bones,  
[01:43:01] ill-favoredly become the morning field.  
[01:43:03] Their ragged curtains poorly are let loose,

[01:43:06] and our air shakes them passing scornfully.  
 [01:43:09] The horsemen sit like fixed candlesticks  
 [01:43:11] with torch-staves in their hand.  
 [01:43:13] And their poor jades lob down their heads,  
 [01:43:16] dropping the hides and hips,  
 [01:43:18] the gum down-roping from their pale-dead eyes,  
 [01:43:21] and in their pale dull mouths,  
 [01:43:24] the gimmel bit lies foul with chewed grass,  
 [01:43:27] dull and motionless.  
 [01:43:29] And their executors, the knavish crows,  
 [01:43:31] fly o'er them, all impatient for their hour.  
 [01:43:34] They have said their prayers, and they stay for death.  
 [01:43:37] Shall we go send them dinners and fresh suits  
 [01:43:39] and give their fasting horses provender,  
 [01:43:41] and after fight with them?  
 [01:43:44] I stay but for my guidon.  
 [01:43:45] Let's away.  
 [01:43:47] The sun is high,  
 [01:43:48] and we outwear the day.  
 [01:43:54] Where is the king?  
 [01:43:56] The king himself  
 [01:43:57] is rode to view their battle.  
 [01:44:00] Of fighting men, they have full three-score thousand.  
 [01:44:04] There's five to one.  
 [01:44:05] Besides, they all are fresh.  
 [01:44:07] God's arm strike with us; 'tis a fearful odds.  
 [01:44:11] God by you, princes all.  
 [01:44:12] I'll to my charge.  
 [01:44:14] If we no more meet till we meet in heaven,  
 [01:44:15] then, joyfully, my noble Lord of Bedford,  
 [01:44:20] my dear Lord Gloucester,  
 [01:44:22] my good Lord Exeter,  
 [01:44:25] and my kind kinsman,  
 [01:44:27] warriors all, adieu.  
 [01:44:29] Farewell, good Salisbury,  
 [01:44:31] and good luck go with thee.  
 [01:44:32] Farewell, kind lord.  
 [01:44:33] Fight valiantly today.  
 [01:44:35] Yet I do thee wrong to mind thee of it,  
 [01:44:37] for thou art framed of the firm truth of valor.  
 [01:44:41] He is as full of valor as of kindness,  
 [01:44:43] princely in both.  
 [01:44:44] Oh, that we now had here  
 [01:44:46] but one 10,000 of those men in England  
 [01:44:49] that do no work today.  
 [01:44:50] What's he that wishes so?  
 [01:44:52] My cousin Westmoreland.  
 [01:44:57] No, my fair cousin.  
 [01:45:00] We are marked to die,  
 [01:45:01] we are enow to do our country loss;  
 [01:45:04] and if to live, the fewer men, the greater share of honor.  
 [01:45:08] God's will.  
 [01:45:09] I pray thee, wish not one man more.  
 [01:45:11] By Jove, I am not covetous for gold  
 [01:45:14] nor care I who doth feed upon my cost.  
 [01:45:16] It yearns me not if men my garments wear.  
 [01:45:18] Such outward things dwell not in my desires.  
 [01:45:22] But if it be a sin to covet honor,  
 [01:45:24] I am the most offending soul alive.  
 [01:45:27] No, faith, my coz, wish not a man from England.

[01:45:30] God's peace.  
 [01:45:31] I would not lose so great an honor  
 [01:45:33] as one man more, methinks, would share from me  
 [01:45:35] for the best hope I have.  
 [01:45:38] Oh, do not wish one more.  
 [01:45:39] Rather proclaim it, Westmoreland, through my host,  
 [01:45:42] that he which hath no stomach to this fight, let him depart.  
 [01:45:44] His passport shall be made  
 [01:45:46] and crowns for convoy put into his purse.  
 [01:45:49] We would not die in that man's company  
 [01:45:51] that fears his fellowship to die with us.  
 [01:46:00] This day is called  
 [01:46:03] the feast of Crispian.  
 [01:46:05] He that outlives this day  
 [01:46:07] and comes safe home  
 [01:46:08] will stand at tiptoe when this day is named  
 [01:46:11] and rouse him at the name of Crispian.  
 [01:46:15] He that shall live this day  
 [01:46:17] and see old age  
 [01:46:18] will yearly on the vigil feast his neighbors  
 [01:46:20] and say, "Tomorrow is Saint Crispian."  
 [01:46:23] Then shall he strip his sleeve and show his scars  
 [01:46:25] and say, "These wounds I had on Crispian's day."  
 [01:46:29] Old men forget,  
 [01:46:31] yet all shall be forgot,  
 [01:46:32] but he'll remember with advantages  
 [01:46:34] what feats he did that day.  
 [01:46:37] Then shall our names,  
 [01:46:38] familiar in his mouth as household words--  
 [01:46:42] Harry the king,  
 [01:46:44] Bedford and Exeter,  
 [01:46:45] Warwick and Talbot,  
 [01:46:49] Salisbury and Gloucester--  
 [01:46:53] be in their flowing cups freshly remembered.  
 [01:46:57] This story shall the good man teach his son.  
 [01:47:03] And Crispin Crispian shall ne'er go by,  
 [01:47:06] from this day to the ending of the world,  
 [01:47:09] but we in it shall be remembered,  
 [01:47:13] we few,  
 [01:47:16] we happy few,  
 [01:47:19] we band of brothers;  
 [01:47:22] for he today that sheds his blood with me  
 [01:47:25] shall be my brother.  
 [01:47:28] Be he ne'er so vile,  
 [01:47:29] this day shall gentle his condition.  
 [01:47:32] And gentlemen in England now abed  
 [01:47:34] shall think themselves accursed they were not here  
 [01:47:37] and hold their manhoods cheap  
 [01:47:40] whiles any speaks that fought with us  
 [01:47:43] upon Saint Crispin's day.  
 [01:47:47] My sovereign lord,  
 [01:47:48] bestow yourself with speed.  
 [01:47:49] The French are bravely in their battles set  
 [01:47:51] and will with all expedience charge on us.  
 [01:47:52] All things are ready if our minds be so.  
 [01:47:55] Perish the man whose mind is backward now.  
 [01:47:59] Thou dost not wish more help from England, coz.  
 [01:48:02] God's will, my liege, would you and I alone,  
 [01:48:05] without more help, could fight this royal battle.  
 [01:48:09] Why, now thou hast unwished 5,000 men,

[01:48:12] which likes me better than to wish us one.  
 [01:48:15] You know your places.  
 [01:48:18] God be with you all.  
 [01:48:22] Once more, I come to know of thee,  
 [01:48:24] King Harry,  
 [01:48:25] if for thy ransom thou wilt now compound,  
 [01:48:28] before thy most assured overthrow,  
 [01:48:30] for certainly thou art so near the gulf,  
 [01:48:33] thou needs must be englutted.  
 [01:48:36] Besides, in mercy, the constable desires thee  
 [01:48:39] thou wilt mind thy followers of repentance  
 [01:48:42] that their souls may make a peaceful and a sweet retire  
 [01:48:47] from off these fields, where, wretches,  
 [01:48:50] their poor bodies must lie and fester.  
 [01:48:53] Who hath sent thee now?  
 [01:48:55] The constable of France.  
 [01:48:57] I pray thee, bear my former answer back.  
 [01:48:59] Bid them achieve me and then sell my bones.  
 [01:49:02] Good God, why should they mock poor fellows thus?  
 [01:49:05] The man that once did sell the lion's skin  
 [01:49:07] while the beast lived  
 [01:49:08] was killed with hunting him.  
 [01:49:10] A many of our bodies  
 [01:49:11] shall no doubt find native graves,  
 [01:49:13] upon the which, I trust,  
 [01:49:15] shall witness live in brass of this day's work.  
 [01:49:18] Those that leave their valiant bones in France,  
 [01:49:21] dying like men, though buried in your dunghills,  
 [01:49:25] they shall be famed,  
 [01:49:27] for there, the sun shall greet them  
 [01:49:29] and draw their honors reeking up to heaven,  
 [01:49:31] leaving their earthly parts to choke your clime,  
 [01:49:33] the smell whereof shall breed a plague in France.  
 [01:49:37] Let me speak proudly.  
 [01:49:39] Tell the constable  
 [01:49:40] we are but warriors for the working day.  
 [01:49:43] Our gayness and our gilt are all besmirched  
 [01:49:45] with rainy marching in the painful field.  
 [01:49:47] There's not a piece of feather in our host--  
 [01:49:49] good argument, I hope, we will not fly--  
 [01:49:53] and time hath worn us into slovenry.  
 [01:49:55] But, by the mass, our hearts are in the trim.  
 [01:49:58] And my poor soldiers tell me,  
 [01:50:00] yet ere night, they'll be in fresher robes,  
 [01:50:02] or they will pluck the gay new coats  
 [01:50:03] o'er the French soldiers' heads  
 [01:50:05] and turn them out of service.  
 [01:50:06] If they do this-- as, if God please, they shall--  
 [01:50:09] my ransom then shall soon be levied.  
 [01:50:12] Herald, save thou thy labor.  
 [01:50:14] Come thou no more for ransom, gentle herald,  
 [01:50:16] for they shall have none, I swear, but these my joints,  
 [01:50:19] which if they have as I will leave 'em them,  
 [01:50:21] shall yield them little, tell the constable.  
 [01:50:23] I shall, King Harry.  
 [01:50:26] And so fare thee well.  
 [01:50:28] Thou never shalt hear herald anymore.  
 [01:50:39] I fear thou wilt once more come again for a ransom.  
 [01:50:46] My lord, most humbly on my knee,  
 [01:50:50] I beg the leading of the vaward.

[01:50:52] Take it,  
 [01:50:54] brave York.  
 [01:50:58] Now, soldiers,  
 [01:51:01] march away!  
 [01:51:04] And how thou pleasest, God, dispose the day.  
 [01:51:21] Yield, cur!  
 [01:51:24] Je pense que vous etes le gentilhomme de bonne qualite.  
 [01:51:27] Art thou a gentleman?  
 [01:51:28] What is thy name? Discuss.  
 [01:51:30] Oh, Seigneur Dieu.  
 [01:51:32] Oh, Signieur Dew should be a gentleman.  
 [01:51:35] Perpend my words, Oh, Signieur Dew, and mark.  
 [01:51:40] Oh, Signieur Dew, thou diest on point of fox,  
 [01:51:44] except, oh, Signieur,  
 [01:51:46] you do give to me egregious ransom.  
 [01:51:50] Oh, prenez misericorde.  
 [01:51:52] Ayez pitie de moi.  
 [01:51:54] Est-il impossible d'echapper la force de ton bras.  
 [01:51:57] Brass, cur?  
 [01:51:59] You damned and luxurious mountain goat,  
 [01:52:02] offerest thou me brass?  
 [01:52:04] Oh, pardonnez-moi.  
 [01:52:06] What sayest thou so to me?  
 [01:52:08] A ton of moys?  
 [01:52:10] Come hither, boy!  
 [01:52:12] Ask me this slave in French what is his name.  
 [01:52:16] Ecoutez?  
 [01:52:18] Comment etes-vous appele?  
 [01:52:21] Monsieur le Fer.  
 [01:52:22] He says his name is Master Fer.  
 [01:52:25] Master Fer?  
 [01:52:26] I'll fer him, firk him, and ferret him.  
 [01:52:27] Discuss the same in French unto him.  
 [01:52:29] I do not know the French for fer and ferret and firk.  
 [01:52:32] Well, bid him prepare, for I will cut his throat.  
 [01:52:35] Que dit-il, Monsieur?  
 [01:52:36] Il me commande a vous dire que vous faites vous pret.  
 [01:52:41] Car ce soldat ici est dispose tout a cette heure  
 [01:52:46] de couper votre gorge.  
 [01:52:48] Owy, cuppele gorge, permafoy,  
 [01:52:51] peasant, unless you give me crowns,  
 [01:52:54] brave crowns,  
 [01:52:55] or mangled shalt thou be by this, my sword.  
 [01:52:59] Oh, je vous supplie, pour l'amour de Dieu,  
 [01:53:01] me pardonner!  
 [01:53:03] Je suis gentilhomme de bonne maison.  
 [01:53:05] Gardez ma vie, et je vous donnerai deux cents ecus.  
 [01:53:09] What are his words?  
 [01:53:10] He prays for you to save his life.  
 [01:53:12] He is a gentleman of good house.  
 [01:53:14] And for his ransom, he will give you 200 crowns.  
 [01:53:17] Oui, monsieur.  
 [01:53:18] Tell him my fury will abate,  
 [01:53:20] but I the crowns will take.  
 [01:53:22] Petit monsieur, que dit-il?  
 [01:53:25] Encore qu'il est contre son jurement  
 [01:53:28] de pardonner aucun prisonnier.  
 [01:53:31] Neanmoins, pour les ecus que vous l'avez promis,  
 [01:53:34] il est content de vous donner la liberte, le franchisement.  
 [01:53:40] Sur mes genoux je vous donne mille remercimens.

[01:53:45] Et je m'estime heureux que je suis tombe entre  
[01:53:47] les mains d'un chevalier,  
[01:53:49] je pense, le plus brave, vaillant,  
[01:53:52] et tres distingue seigneur d'Angleterre!  
[01:53:55] Merci, monsieur.  
[01:53:59] Expound unto me, boy.  
[01:54:01] He gives you, upon his knees, a thousand thanks.  
[01:54:04] And he esteems himself happy that he hath fallen  
[01:54:06] into the hands of one, as he thinks,  
[01:54:08] the most brave, valorous,  
[01:54:11] and thrice-worthy signieur of England.  
[01:54:15] As I suck blood, I will some mercy show.  
[01:54:20] Follow me!  
[01:54:22] Follow me!  
[01:54:23] Suivez-vous le grand capitaine.  
[01:54:25] Follow me!  
[01:54:28] I did never know so full a voice issue from so empty a heart.  
[01:54:32] But the saying is true,  
[01:54:34] "The empty vessel makes the greatest sound."  
[01:54:37] Bardolph and Nym had ten times more valor  
[01:54:39] than this roaring devil i' the old play,  
[01:54:41] and they are both hanged.  
[01:54:43] And so would this be  
[01:54:44] if he durst steal anything adventurously.  
[01:54:49] I must stay with the lackey with the luggage of our camp.  
[01:54:52] The French might have a good prey of us,  
[01:54:54] if he knew of it,  
[01:54:56] for there is none to guard it but boys.  
[01:54:58] Shame and eternal shame, nothing but shame!  
[01:55:02] Oh, let us die in honor.  
[01:55:04] Once more back again!  
[01:55:05] And he who will not follow Bourbon now, let him go hence,  
[01:55:09] and with his cap in hand, like a base pander,  
[01:55:12] hold the chamber door whilst by a slave,  
[01:55:14] no gentler than my dog,  
[01:55:16] his fairest daughter is contaminated.  
[01:55:18] Disorder, that hath spoiled us, friend us now.  
[01:55:21] Let us on heaps go offer up our lives.  
[01:55:23] We are enow yet living in the field  
[01:55:26] to smother up the English in our throngs  
[01:55:28] if any order might be thought upon.  
[01:55:31] Oh, the devil take order now.  
[01:55:32] I'll to the throng!  
[01:55:34] Let life be short, else shame will be too long.  
[01:55:55] Well have we done, thrice-valiant countrymen.  
[01:55:57] But all's not done.  
[01:55:59] Yet keep the French the field.  
[01:56:01] The Duke of York commends him to Your Majesty.  
[01:56:05] Lives he, good Uncle?  
[01:56:06] Thrice within this hour, I saw him down,  
[01:56:08] thrice up again and fighting.  
[01:56:09] From helmet to the spur, all blood he was.  
[01:56:12] In which array, brave soldier, doth he lie, larding the plain.  
[01:56:16] And by his bloody side,  
[01:56:17] yokefellow to his honor-owing wounds,  
[01:56:20] the noble Earl of Suffolk also lies.  
[01:56:23] Suffolk first died.  
[01:56:25] York, all haggled over, comes to him,  
[01:56:28] where in gore he lay insteeped,  
[01:56:30] takes him by the beard,

[01:56:31] and kisses the gashes  
[01:56:32] that bloodily did yawn upon his face.  
[01:56:35] He cries aloud, "Tarry, my cousin Suffolk.  
[01:56:37] "My soul shall thine keep company to heaven.  
[01:56:39] "Tarry, sweet soul, for mine, then fly abreast,  
[01:56:42] "as in this glorious and well-foughten field  
[01:56:46] we--we kept together in our chivalry."  
[01:56:50] Upon these words, I came and cheered him up.  
[01:56:54] He smiled me in the face, raught me his hand,  
[01:56:56] and, with a feeble grip, says, "Dear my lord,  
[01:56:59] commend my service to my sovereign."  
[01:57:04] So did he turn,  
[01:57:05] and over Suffolk's neck,  
[01:57:06] he threw his wounded arm and kissed his lips.  
[01:57:10] And so espoused to death, with blood,  
[01:57:13] he sealed a testament of noble-ending love.  
[01:57:18] The pretty and sweet manner of it  
[01:57:20] forced those waters from me which I would have stopped.  
[01:57:25] I had not so much of man in me,  
[01:57:27] and all my mother came into mine eyes  
[01:57:29] and gave me up to tears.  
[01:57:34] I blame you not,  
[01:57:35] for, hearing this,  
[01:57:36] I must perforce compound with mistful eyes,  
[01:57:38] or they will issue too.  
[01:57:42] But hark, what new alarum is this same?  
[01:57:45] The French have reinforced their scattered men.  
[01:57:47] Then every soldier kill his prisoners.  
[01:57:49] Give the word through.  
[01:57:58] Kill the poys and the luggage!  
[01:58:00] 'Tis expressly against the law of arms!  
[01:58:03] 'Tis as arrant a piece of knavery,  
[01:58:04] mark you now, as can be offered.  
[01:58:06] In your conscience, is it not?  
[01:58:08] 'Tis certain there's not a boy left alive.  
[01:58:10] And the cowardly rascals that ran from the battle  
[01:58:13] have done this slaughter.  
[01:58:15] Besides, they have burned and carried away  
[01:58:17] all that was in the king's tent.  
[01:58:19] Wherefore the king, most worthily,  
[01:58:21] hath caused every soldier to cut his prisoner's throat.  
[01:58:24] Oh, 'tis a gallant king.  
[01:58:27] Aye, he was born at Monmouth, Captain Gower.  
[01:58:32] What call you the name of the town  
[01:58:33] where Alexander the Pig is born?  
[01:58:37] Alexander the Great.  
[01:58:40] Why, I pray you, is pig not great?  
[01:58:42] The pig or the great or the huge or the mighty  
[01:58:44] or the magnificence?  
[01:58:45] It's all one reckoning,  
[01:58:46] save the phrase, a little variation.  
[01:58:49] I think Alexander the Great was born at Macedon.  
[01:58:52] His father was called Philip of Macedon,  
[01:58:54] as I take it.  
[01:58:56] I think it is in Macedon where Alexander is born.  
[01:58:59] I tell you, Captain,  
[01:59:00] if you look in the maps of the 'orld,  
[01:59:03] I warrant you shall find  
[01:59:04] in the situations between Macedon and Monmouth  
[01:59:08] that the situations, look you, is both alike.

[01:59:11] There is a river in Macedon.  
[01:59:13] There is also moreover a river at Monmouth,  
[01:59:17] the Wye at Monmouth.  
[01:59:20] But it is out of my brains  
[01:59:21] what is the name of the other river.  
[01:59:22] But it is all one,  
[01:59:24] such as my fingers is to my fingers,  
[01:59:26] and there is salmons--  
[01:59:29] mm--  
[01:59:31] in both.  
[01:59:32] Oh, shh.  
[01:59:34] If you mark Alexander's life well,  
[01:59:35] Harry of Monmouth's life  
[01:59:37] is come after it indifferent well,  
[01:59:39] for there is figures in all things.  
[01:59:40] Alexander, God knows and you know,  
[01:59:45] in his rages and his wraths  
[01:59:46] and his cholers and his moods and his displeasures  
[01:59:48] and his indignations and also being  
[01:59:51] a little intoxicates in his brains,  
[01:59:54] did, in his ales and his angers, kill his best friend, Cleitus.  
[01:59:58] Our king is not like him in that.  
[02:00:00] He never killed any of his friends.  
[02:00:04] It is not well done, mark you now,  
[02:00:06] to take the tales out of my mouth  
[02:00:07] ere it is made and finished.  
[02:00:09] I speak but in the figures and comparisons of it.  
[02:00:11] As Alexander did kill his friend Cleitus,  
[02:00:14] in his ales and in his cups,  
[02:00:16] so also Harry Monmouth,  
[02:00:17] being in his right wits and his good judgments,  
[02:00:20] turned away the fat knight with the great belly doublet.  
[02:00:23] He was full of jests and gipes and mocks and knaveries.  
[02:00:26] Oh, I forgot his name now.  
[02:00:28] Sir John Falstaff.  
[02:00:30] That is he.  
[02:00:31] I'll tell you, Captain,  
[02:00:32] there is good men born at Monmouth.  
[02:00:35] Here comes His Majesty.  
[02:00:59] I was not angry since I came to France  
[02:01:03] until this instant.  
[02:01:09] Take a trumpet, herald.  
[02:01:10] Ride thou unto the horsemen on yond hill.  
[02:01:12] If they will fight with us,  
[02:01:13] bid them come down or void the field.  
[02:01:16] They do offend our sight.  
[02:01:19] If they'll do neither,  
[02:01:20] we'll come to them and make them skirr away,  
[02:01:22] as swift as stones enforced from the old Assyrian slings.  
[02:01:25] Besides, we'll cut the throats of those we have,  
[02:01:27] and not a man of them that we shall take  
[02:01:29] shall taste our mercy!  
[02:01:31] Go and tell them so.  
[02:01:32] Here comes the herald of the French, my liege.  
[02:01:38] How now.  
[02:01:42] What means this, herald?  
[02:01:45] Comest thou again for ransom?  
[02:01:46] No, great king.  
[02:01:50] I come to thee for charitable license,  
[02:01:53] that we may wander o'er this bloody field



[02:01:56] to book our dead and then to bury them,  
 [02:01:59] to sort our nobles from our common men,  
 [02:02:03] for many of our princes-- woe the while--  
 [02:02:07] lie drowned and soaked in mercenary blood.  
 [02:02:10] So do our vulgar drench their peasant limbs  
 [02:02:13] in blood of princes,  
 [02:02:15] and their wounded steeds fret fetlock deep in gore  
 [02:02:18] and with wild rage  
 [02:02:19] yerk out their armed heels at their dead masters,  
 [02:02:22] killing them twice.  
 [02:02:25] Oh, give us leave, great king, to view the field in safety  
 [02:02:29] and dispose of their dead bodies.  
 [02:02:31] I tell thee truly, herald,  
 [02:02:34] I know not if the day be ours or no,  
 [02:02:37] for yet a many of your horsemen peer and gallop o'er the field.  
 [02:02:42] The day is yours.  
 [02:02:49] Praised be God,  
 [02:02:51] and not our strength, for it.  
 [02:03:12] What is this castle called that stands hard by?  
 [02:03:17] They call it Agincourt.  
 [02:03:26] Then call we this the field of Agincourt,  
 [02:03:29] fought on the day of Crispin Crispianus.  
 [02:03:41] Your grandfather of famous memory--  
 [02:03:46] an't please Your Majesty--  
 [02:03:48] and your great-uncle Edward, the Black Prince of Wales,  
 [02:03:51] as I have read in the chronicles,  
 [02:03:54] fought a most famous battle here in France.  
 [02:03:57] They did, Fluellen.  
 [02:03:59] Your Majesty says very true.  
 [02:04:00] If Your Majesties is remembered of it,  
 [02:04:03] the Welshmen did good service  
 [02:04:04] in the garden where leeks did grow,  
 [02:04:06] wearing leeks in their Monmouth caps,  
 [02:04:08] which, Your Majesty know, to this hour  
 [02:04:10] to be an honorable badge of the service.  
 [02:04:12] And I do believe Your Majesty takes no scorn  
 [02:04:15] to wear the leek upon Saint Tavy's day.  
 [02:04:17] I wear it for a memorable honor,  
 [02:04:19] for I am Welsh, you know, good countryman.  
 [02:04:24] All the water in Wye cannot wash  
 [02:04:26] the Welsh blood out of Your Majesty's body,  
 [02:04:28] I can tell you that!  
 [02:04:30] God bless it and preserve it  
 [02:04:33] as long as it pleases His Grace and His Majesty too!  
 [02:04:37] Thanks, good my countryman.  
 [02:04:39] By Jeshu, I am Your Majesty's countryman!  
 [02:04:44] I care not who know it!  
 [02:04:46] I will confess it to all the 'orld!  
 [02:04:48] I need not be ashamed of Your Majesty, praised be God,  
 [02:04:54] as long as Your Majesty is an honest man.  
 [02:04:57] God keep me so.  
 [02:05:08] Our herald go with him,  
 [02:05:09] and bring me just notice of the numbers dead  
 [02:05:11] on both our parts.  
 [02:05:21] Call yonder fellow hither.  
 [02:05:27] Soldier, you must come to the king.  
 [02:05:40] Soldier, why wearest thou that glove in thy cap?  
 [02:05:42] Oh.  
 [02:05:43] An't please Your Majesty,  
 [02:05:45] it is the gage of one I should fight withal,

[02:05:48] if he be alive.  
[02:05:49] An Englishman?  
[02:05:50] An't please Your Majesty,  
[02:05:51] a rascal that swaggered with me last night,  
[02:05:53] who, if ever dare challenge this glove,  
[02:05:55] I have sworn to take him a box o' the ear.  
[02:05:57] Or if I should see my glove in his cap--  
[02:05:58] which he swore, as he were a soldier,  
[02:06:00] he would wear if alive--  
[02:06:01] I will strike it out soundly.  
[02:06:03] What think you, Captain Fluellen?  
[02:06:08] Is it fit this soldier keep his oath?  
[02:06:10] He is a villain and a craven,  
[02:06:12] an't please Your Majesty, in my conscience.  
[02:06:16] Then keep thy vow, sirrah, when thou meetest the fellow.  
[02:06:19] So I will, my liege, as I live.  
[02:06:20] Who servest thou under?  
[02:06:22] Under Captain Gower, my liege.  
[02:06:23] Call him hither to me, soldier.  
[02:06:24] Oh, I will, my liege.  
[02:06:31] Here, Fluellen.  
[02:06:33] Wear thou this favor for me and stick it in thy cap.  
[02:06:37] When Alencon and myself were down together,  
[02:06:39] I plucked this glove from his helm.  
[02:06:41] If any man challenge this,  
[02:06:42] he is a friend to Alencon and an enemy to our person.  
[02:06:45] If thou encounter any such, apprehend him,  
[02:06:47] an thou dost me love.  
[02:06:49] Your Grace does me  
[02:06:50] as great honors as can be desired  
[02:06:51] in the hearts of his subjects.  
[02:06:53] I fain see the man that hath but two legs  
[02:06:54] that shall find himself aggrieved at this glove.  
[02:06:57] That is all.  
[02:06:59] But I'd fain see it once,  
[02:07:00] an please God of His grace that I might see.  
[02:07:02] Knowest thou Gower?  
[02:07:04] Oh, he is my very dear friend, an please you.  
[02:07:06] Pray thee, go seek him, and bring him to my tent.  
[02:07:08] I will fetch him.  
[02:07:10] My Lord of Warwick and my brother Gloucester,  
[02:07:12] follow Fluellen closely at the heels.  
[02:07:16] Go you with me, Uncle Exeter.  
[02:07:18] I warrant it is to knight you, Captain.  
[02:07:20] God's will and his pleasure, Captain,  
[02:07:23] you must come apace to the king.  
[02:07:24] There is more good toward you peradventure  
[02:07:26] than is in your knowledge to dream of.  
[02:07:28] Sir,  
[02:07:30] know you this glove?  
[02:07:34] Know the glove?  
[02:07:36] I know a glove is a glove.  
[02:07:37] Hmm.  
[02:07:39] I know this,  
[02:07:40] and therefore, I challenge it!  
[02:07:42] 'Sblood!  
[02:07:43] An arrant a traitor as any is in the universal world  
[02:07:46] or in France or in England!  
[02:07:47] How now, sir!  
[02:07:48] You villain.

[02:07:49] Do you think I'll be forsworn?  
[02:07:50] Stand aside, Captain Gower!  
[02:07:51] I'll give his treason payment into plows, I warrant you!  
[02:07:53] I am no traitor!  
[02:07:54] That's a lie in thy throat!  
[02:07:55] I charge you in His Majesty's name,  
[02:07:56] apprehend him!  
[02:07:58] He's a friend of the Duke Alencon's!  
[02:07:59] How now, how now.  
[02:08:00] What's the matter?  
[02:08:01] My Lord of Warwick, here is a villain,  
[02:08:04] and a contagious treason come to light  
[02:08:06] as you shall desire in a summer's day.  
[02:08:08] Here is His Majesty.  
[02:08:10] How now, what's the matter?  
[02:08:12] My liege, here is a villain and a traitor  
[02:08:13] that has struck the glove  
[02:08:15] which Your Majesty  
[02:08:16] is take out of the helmet of Alencon.  
[02:08:18] My liege, this was my glove.  
[02:08:19] Here is the fellow to it,  
[02:08:20] and he that I gave it to in charge  
[02:08:21] promised to wear it in his cap.  
[02:08:22] I promised to strike him if he did.  
[02:08:23] I met this man with my glove in his cap,  
[02:08:24] and I have been as good as my word.  
[02:08:26] Your Majesty hear now, saving Your Majesty's manhood,  
[02:08:28] what an arrant, rascally, beggarly, lousy knave it is.  
[02:08:30] I hope Your Majesty will bear me witness and testament  
[02:08:33] and will avouchment  
[02:08:34] that this is the glove of Alencon  
[02:08:35] which Your Majesty is give me.  
[02:08:37] In your conscience, now.  
[02:08:42] Give me thy glove, soldier.  
[02:08:48] Look, here is the fellow of it.  
[02:08:58] 'Twas I, indeed, thou promisedst to strike.  
[02:09:01] And thou hast given me most bitter terms.  
[02:09:03] Let his neck answer for it, an please Your Majesty,  
[02:09:05] if there is any martial law in the world.  
[02:09:07] How canst thou make me satisfaction?  
[02:09:09] All offences, my lord, come from the heart.  
[02:09:13] Never came any from mine to offend Your Majesty.  
[02:09:16] It was ourself thou didst abuse.  
[02:09:17] Your Majesty came not like yourself.  
[02:09:22] You appeared to me but as a common man.  
[02:09:25] Witness the night,  
[02:09:27] your garments, your lowliness,  
[02:09:30] and what Your Highness suffered under that shape,  
[02:09:32] I beseech you take for your own fault and not mine,  
[02:09:37] for had you been as I took you for,  
[02:09:39] I made no offence.  
[02:09:42] Therefore, I beseech Your Highness,  
[02:09:45] pardon me.  
[02:09:50] Here, Uncle Exeter.  
[02:09:54] Fill this glove with crowns,  
[02:09:55] and give it to this fellow.  
[02:09:57] Keep it, fellow,  
[02:09:59] and wear it for an honor in thy cap  
[02:10:01] till I do challenge it.  
[02:10:03] Give him the crowns.

[02:10:06] And, Captain, you must needs be friends with him.  
 [02:10:14] By this day and this light,  
 [02:10:17] the fellow hath enough mettle in his belly.  
 [02:10:21] Hold.  
 [02:10:23] Here is, ah, 12 pence for you.  
 [02:10:28] And I pray you to serve God  
 [02:10:30] and keep you out of prawls  
 [02:10:31] and prabbles and quarrels and dissensions,  
 [02:10:34] I warrant you, it is the better for you.  
 [02:10:36] I will none of your money.  
 [02:10:37] Oh, come, it is with a good will.  
 [02:10:39] It will serve to mend your shoes.  
 [02:10:41] Come, wherefore be you so bashful, huh?  
 [02:10:44] Your shoes is not so good.  
 [02:10:46] 'Tis a good shilling.  
 [02:10:48] Hmm?  
 [02:10:49] Or I will change it.  
 [02:10:58] Now, herald, are the dead numbered?  
 [02:11:00] Here is the number of the slaughtered French.  
 [02:11:02] What prisoners of good sort are taken, Uncle?  
 [02:11:09] Charles, Duke of Orleans, nephew to the king.  
 [02:11:13] John, Duke of Bourbon.  
 [02:11:14] Lord Bouciqualt.  
 [02:11:16] Of other lords, barons, knights, and squires,  
 [02:11:19] full 1,500, besides common men.  
 [02:11:28] This note doth tell me of 10,000 French  
 [02:11:31] that in the field lie slain.  
 [02:11:34] Princes in this number and nobles bearing banners,  
 [02:11:38] there lie dead 126.  
 [02:11:42] Added to these, of knights, esquires, and gallant gentlemen,  
 [02:11:45] 8,400;  
 [02:11:48] of the which, 500 were but yesterday dubbed knights;  
 [02:11:52] so that in these 10,000 they have lost,  
 [02:11:54] there are but 1,600 mercenaries.  
 [02:11:57] The rest are princes, barons, lords, knights, and squires,  
 [02:12:03] gentlemen of blood and quality.  
 [02:12:06] The names of those their nobles that lie dead.  
 [02:12:10] Charles Delabreth, High Constable of France.  
 [02:12:13] Jacques of Chatillon, Admiral of France.  
 [02:12:15] The master of the crossbows, Lord Rambures.  
 [02:12:18] Great Master of France, the brave Sir Guichard Dolphin.  
 [02:12:22] John, Duke of Alencon.  
 [02:12:25] Anthony, Duke of Brabant.  
 [02:12:27] That's the brother to the Duke of Burgundy.  
 [02:12:30] And Edward, Duke of Bar.  
 [02:12:33] Of lusty earls, Grandpre and Roussi,  
 [02:12:38] Fauconbridge and Foix,  
 [02:12:41] Beaumont and Marle,  
 [02:12:44] Vaudemont and Lestrале.  
 [02:12:51] Here was a royal fellowship of death.  
 [02:12:57] Where is the number of our English dead?  
 [02:13:10] Edward, the Duke of York.  
 [02:13:14] The Earl of Suffolk.  
 [02:13:18] Sir Richard Ketly.  
 [02:13:23] Davy Gam, Esquire.  
 [02:13:28] None else...  
 [02:13:30] of name.  
 [02:13:33] And of all other men but 5 and 20--  
 [02:13:48] Oh, God, Thy arm was here.  
 [02:13:52] And not to us, but to Thy arm alone,

[02:13:54] ascribe we all.  
 [02:13:58] When, without stratagem,  
 [02:14:01] but in plain shock and even play of battle,  
 [02:14:04] was ever known so great and little loss  
 [02:14:08] on one part and on the other?  
 [02:14:14] Take it, God, for it is none but Thine.  
 [02:14:18] 'Tis wonderful.  
 [02:14:22] Come, go we in procession to the village.  
 [02:14:24] And be it death proclaimed through our host  
 [02:14:26] to boast of this or take that praise from God  
 [02:14:28] which is His only.  
 [02:14:29] Is it not lawful, an please Your Majesty,  
 [02:14:30] to tell how many is killed?  
 [02:14:31] Yes, Captain.  
 [02:14:32] But with this acknowledgment,  
 [02:14:34] that God fought for us.  
 [02:14:35] Yes, my conscience, He did us great good.  
 [02:14:39] Do we all holy rites.  
 [02:14:42] Let there be sung, "Non nobis te Deum,"  
 [02:14:46] the dead with charity enclosed in clay,  
 [02:14:50] and then to Calais  
 [02:14:53] and to England then,  
 [02:14:56] and where ne'er from France arrived more happy men.  
 [02:15:01] Vouchsafe to those that have not read the story,  
 [02:15:04] that I may prompt them.  
 [02:15:06] And of such as have,  
 [02:15:08] I humbly pray them to admit the excuse of time,  
 [02:15:10] of numbers and due course of things,  
 [02:15:12] which cannot in their huge and proper life  
 [02:15:14] be here presented.  
 [02:15:16] Now we bear the king toward Calais.  
 [02:15:19] Grant him there.  
 [02:15:20] There seen, heave him away upon your winged thoughts  
 [02:15:23] athwart the sea.  
 [02:15:25] Behold, the English beach pales in the flood with men,  
 [02:15:29] with wives and boys,  
 [02:15:30] whose shouts and claps out-voice the deep-mouthed sea,  
 [02:15:34] which like a mighty whiffler 'fore the king  
 [02:15:36] seems to prepare his way.  
 [02:15:37] So let him land, and solemnly see him set on to London.  
 [02:15:43] So swift a pace hath thought that even now  
 [02:15:46] you may imagine him upon Blackheath,  
 [02:15:48] where that his lords desire him  
 [02:15:51] to have borne his bruised helmet  
 [02:15:52] and his bended sword before him through the city.  
 [02:15:55] He forbids it,  
 [02:15:57] being free from vainness and self-glorious pride,  
 [02:16:00] giving full trophy, signal, and ostent  
 [02:16:02] quite from himself to God.  
 [02:16:05] But now behold,  
 [02:16:07] in the quick forge and working house of thought,  
 [02:16:10] how London doth pour out her citizens.  
 [02:16:13] The mayor and all his brethren in best sort,  
 [02:16:17] like to the senators of the antique Rome  
 [02:16:19] with the plebeians swarming at their heels,  
 [02:16:21] go forth and fetch their conquering Caesar in.  
 [02:16:24] As, by a lower but loving likelihood,  
 [02:16:27] were now the general of our gracious empress,  
 [02:16:29] as in good time he may, from Ireland coming,  
 [02:16:33] bringing rebellion broached on his sword,

[02:16:36] how many would the peaceful city quit,  
 [02:16:38] to welcome him.  
 [02:16:40] Much more and much more cause did they this Harry.  
 [02:16:45] Now in London place him.  
 [02:16:47] As yet the lamentations of the French  
 [02:16:50] invites the king of England's stay at home--  
 [02:16:53] the emperor's coming in behalf of France  
 [02:16:55] to order peace between them--  
 [02:16:56] and omit all the occurrences, whatever chanced,  
 [02:17:00] till Harry's back return again to France.  
 [02:17:03] There must we bring him,  
 [02:17:05] and myself have played the interim  
 [02:17:07] by remembering you 'tis past.  
 [02:17:10] Then brook abridgment,  
 [02:17:11] and your eyes advance after your thoughts,  
 [02:17:14] straight back again to France.  
 [02:17:15] Nay, that's right.  
 [02:17:17] But why wear you your leek today?  
 [02:17:19] Saint Davy's day is past.  
 [02:17:21] There is occasions and causes why and wherefore in all things.  
 [02:17:26] I will tell you as my friend, Captain Gower.  
 [02:17:29] The rascally, scald, beggarly, lousy, praggings knave, Pistol,  
 [02:17:34] which you and yourself and all the world know  
 [02:17:37] to be a man of no merits,  
 [02:17:38] he is come to me yesterday and brings me bread and salt  
 [02:17:43] and bids me eat my leek.  
 [02:17:45] It was in a place  
 [02:17:46] where I could bear no contention with him.  
 [02:17:48] But I'll be so bold as to wear my leek in my cap  
 [02:17:52] till I see him again,  
 [02:17:54] and then I will tell him a little piece of my desires.  
 [02:17:57] Here he comes, swelling like a turkey-cock.  
 [02:18:00] 'Tis no matter for his swellings nor his turkey-cocks.  
 [02:18:03] God bless you, Aunchient Pistol!  
 [02:18:05] You scurvy, lousy knave, God bless you.  
 [02:18:09] Ha!  
 [02:18:10] Art thou bedlam?  
 [02:18:12] Would'st thou have me fold up Parca's fatal web?  
 [02:18:15] Hence.  
 [02:18:16] I am qualmish at the smell of leek.  
 [02:18:19] I beseech you heartily, scurvy, lousy knave,  
 [02:18:22] at my requests and my petitions and my desires  
 [02:18:24] to eat, look you, this leek,  
 [02:18:26] because, look you, you do not love it,  
 [02:18:28] nor your affections and your appetites  
 [02:18:30] and your digestions does not agree with it,  
 [02:18:33] I would desire you therefore to eat it.  
 [02:18:36] Not for Cadwallader and all his goats.  
 [02:18:40] Ow!  
 [02:18:43] Ah!  
 [02:18:44] There is one goat for you.  
 [02:18:46] Oh!  
 [02:18:47] Will you be so good, scald knave, as eat it?  
 [02:18:50] Base Troyan, thou shalt die.  
 [02:18:52] You say very true, scald knave, when God's will is.  
 [02:18:55] I will desire you to live in the meantime  
 [02:18:57] and eat your victuals.  
 [02:18:59] Come, there is sauce for it.  
 [02:19:01] Ow!  
 [02:19:03] Bite, I pray you.

[02:19:04] It's good for your green wound and your bloody coxcomb.  
[02:19:08] Must I bite?  
[02:19:10] Yes, certainly, out of doubt  
[02:19:11] and out of question too  
[02:19:12] and ambiguities.  
[02:19:14] By this leek, I will be most horribly revenged.  
[02:19:18] I eat--I eat, I swear!  
[02:19:22] Eat, I pray you.  
[02:19:24] Will you have some more sauce to your leek?  
[02:19:27] I have another leek in my pocket.  
[02:19:30] There's not enough leek to swear by.  
[02:19:32] Quiet thy cudgel!  
[02:19:34] Thou dost see I eat.  
[02:19:36] Much good do you, heartily, scald knave.  
[02:19:38] Oh, no, throw none away.  
[02:19:41] The skin is good for your broken coxcomb.  
[02:19:44] God be wi' you and keep you  
[02:19:47] and heal your pate.  
[02:20:09] Doth Fortune play the huswife with me now?  
[02:20:14] News have I that my Nell is dead i' the spital  
[02:20:18] of malady of France.  
[02:20:21] And there, my rendezvous is quite cut off.  
[02:20:29] Old I do wax.  
[02:20:32] And from my weary limbs, honor is cudgelled.  
[02:20:40] Well, bawd I'll turn  
[02:20:45] and something lean to cutpurse of quick hand.  
[02:20:49] To England will I steal,  
[02:20:53] and there, I'll steal.  
[02:20:56] And patches will I get unto these scars,  
[02:21:01] and say I got them in the Gallia wars.  
[02:21:05] Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

## Henry V Act 5

[ 02 : 21 : 25 ] Peace to this meeting, wherefore we are met.  
 [ 02 : 21 : 28 ] Unto our brother France and to our sister,  
 [ 02 : 21 : 30 ] health and fair time of day.  
 [ 02 : 21 : 32 ] Joy and good wishes  
 [ 02 : 21 : 34 ] to our most fair and princely cousin Katharine.  
 [ 02 : 21 : 36 ] And as a branch and member of this royalty  
 [ 02 : 21 : 40 ] by whom this great assembly is contrived,  
 [ 02 : 21 : 42 ] we do salute you, Duke of Burgundy.  
 [ 02 : 21 : 46 ] And princes French and peers, health to you all.  
 [ 02 : 21 : 49 ] Right joyous are we to behold your face,  
 [ 02 : 21 : 53 ] most worthy brother England.  
 [ 02 : 21 : 54 ] Fairly met.  
 [ 02 : 21 : 56 ] And so are you, princes English, every one.  
 [ 02 : 22 : 01 ] So happy be the issue, brother England,  
 [ 02 : 22 : 05 ] of this good day and of this gracious meeting  
 [ 02 : 22 : 07 ] as we are now glad to behold your eyes,  
 [ 02 : 22 : 11 ] your eyes, which hitherto have borne in them  
 [ 02 : 22 : 13 ] against the French that met them in their bent  
 [ 02 : 22 : 16 ] the fatal balls of murdering basilisks.  
 [ 02 : 22 : 20 ] The venom of such looks, we fairly hope,  
 [ 02 : 22 : 22 ] have lost their quality  
 [ 02 : 22 : 23 ] and that this day shall change  
 [ 02 : 22 : 26 ] all griefs and quarrels into love.  
 [ 02 : 22 : 28 ] To cry amen to that, thus we appear.  
 [ 02 : 22 : 30 ] You English princes all,  
 [ 02 : 22 : 33 ] I do salute you.  
 [ 02 : 22 : 37 ] My duty to you both, on equal love,  
 [ 02 : 22 : 40 ] great kings of France and England.  
 [ 02 : 22 : 42 ] That I have labored  
 [ 02 : 22 : 44 ] with all my wits, my pains, and strong endeavors  
 [ 02 : 22 : 47 ] to bring Your Most Imperial Majesties  
 [ 02 : 22 : 49 ] unto this barand royal interview,  
 [ 02 : 22 : 52 ] your mightiness on both parts best can witness.  
 [ 02 : 22 : 58 ] Since then, my office hath so far prevailed  
 [ 02 : 23 : 02 ] that, face to face and royal eye to eye,  
 [ 02 : 23 : 04 ] you have congreeted,  
 [ 02 : 23 : 05 ] let it not disgrace me  
 [ 02 : 23 : 07 ] if I demand, before this royal view,  
 [ 02 : 23 : 11 ] what rub or what impediment there is,  
 [ 02 : 23 : 13 ] why that the naked, poor, and mangled peace--  
 [ 02 : 23 : 18 ] dear nurse of arts, plenties, and joyful births--  
 [ 02 : 23 : 22 ] should not in this best garden of the world,  
 [ 02 : 23 : 26 ] our fertile France,  
 [ 02 : 23 : 29 ] put up her lovely visage?  
 [ 02 : 23 : 32 ] Alas, from France, she hath too long been chased,  
 [ 02 : 23 : 37 ] and all her husbandry doth lie on heaps,  
 [ 02 : 23 : 41 ] corrupting in its own fertility.  
 [ 02 : 23 : 46 ] Her vine, the merry cheerer of the heart,  
 [ 02 : 23 : 48 ] unpruned dies.  
 [ 02 : 23 : 49 ] Her hedges even-pleached,  
 [ 02 : 23 : 52 ] like prisoners wildly overgrown with hair,  
 [ 02 : 23 : 56 ] put forth disordered twigs.  
 [ 02 : 23 : 59 ] Her fallow leas,  
 [ 02 : 24 : 01 ] the darnel, hemlock, and rank fumitory  
 [ 02 : 24 : 03 ] doth root upon,  
 [ 02 : 24 : 05 ] while that the coulter rusts  
 [ 02 : 24 : 07 ] that should deracinate such savagery.  
 [ 02 : 24 : 12 ] The even mead



[02:24:14] that erst brought sweetly forth  
 [02:24:17] the freckled cowslip, burnet, and green clover,  
 [02:24:20] wanting the scythe, all uncorrected, rank,  
 [02:24:23] conceives by idleness,  
 [02:24:26] and nothing teems but hateful docks,  
 [02:24:29] rough thistles, kexes, burs,  
 [02:24:32] losing both beauty and utility.  
 [02:24:35] And as our vineyards, fallows, meads, and hedges,  
 [02:24:39] defective in their natures, grow to wildness,  
 [02:24:42] even so our houses and ourselves and children have lost  
 [02:24:47] or do not learn for want of time  
 [02:24:49] the sciences that should become our country  
 [02:24:54] but grow like savages--  
 [02:24:56] as soldiers will that nothing do but meditate on blood--  
 [02:24:59] to swearing and stern looks, diffused attire,  
 [02:25:05] and everything that seems unnatural,  
 [02:25:09] which to reduce into our former favor  
 [02:25:12] you are assembled.  
 [02:25:14] And my speech entreats that I may know the let,  
 [02:25:18] why gentle peace  
 [02:25:20] should not expel these inconveniences  
 [02:25:24] and bless us  
 [02:25:26] with her former qualities.  
 [02:25:29] If, Duke of Burgundy, you would the peace,  
 [02:25:32] whose want gives growth  
 [02:25:33] to the imperfections which you have cited,  
 [02:25:35] you must buy that peace  
 [02:25:37] with full accord to all our just demands,  
 [02:25:40] whose tenors and particular effects  
 [02:25:41] you have enscheduled briefly in your hands.  
 [02:25:43] The king hath heard them.  
 [02:25:45] To the which, as yet, there is no answer made.  
 [02:25:49] Well, then, the peace,  
 [02:25:50] which you before so urged,  
 [02:25:52] lies in his answer.  
 [02:25:57] I have but with a cursorary eye o'erglanced the articles.  
 [02:26:00] Pleaseth Your Grace  
 [02:26:02] to appoint some of your council  
 [02:26:03] presently to sit with us once more,  
 [02:26:05] with better heed to re-survey them,  
 [02:26:07] and we will suddenly pass  
 [02:26:09] our accept and peremptory answer.  
 [02:26:12] Brother, we shall.  
 [02:26:13] Go, Uncle Exeter and Brother Clarence  
 [02:26:15] and you, Brother Gloucester and Warwick too.  
 [02:26:17] Go with the king,  
 [02:26:19] and take with you free power to ratify, augment, or alter  
 [02:26:22] as your wisdoms best shall see advantagable for our dignity,  
 [02:26:26] anything in or out of our demands,  
 [02:26:28] and we'll consign thereto.  
 [02:27:04] Will you,  
 [02:27:05] fair sister,  
 [02:27:06] go with the princes or stay here with us?  
 [02:27:10] Our gracious brother, I will go with them.  
 [02:27:12] Haply, a woman's voice may do some good  
 [02:27:15] when articles too nicely urged be stood on.  
 [02:27:22] Yet leave our cousin Katharine here with us.  
 [02:27:24] She is our capital demand,  
 [02:27:25] comprised within the fore-rank of our articles.  
 [02:27:28] She hath good leave.

[02:27:52] Fair Katharine, and most fair,  
 [02:27:56] will you vouchsafe to teach a soldier  
 [02:27:59] terms such as will enter at a lady's ear  
 [02:28:02] and plead his love suit  
 [02:28:04] to her gentle heart?  
 [02:28:10] Your Majesty shall at mock me.  
 [02:28:13] I cannot speak your England.  
 [02:28:15] Oh, fair Katharine,  
 [02:28:16] if you will love me soundly with your French heart,  
 [02:28:18] I will be glad to hear you confess it brokenly  
 [02:28:20] with your English tongue.  
 [02:28:26] Do you like me, Kate?  
 [02:28:34] Pardonnez-moi, I cannot tell what is "like me."  
 [02:28:38] An angel is like you, Kate,  
 [02:28:40] and you are like an angel.  
 [02:28:45] Que dit-il?  
 [02:28:47] Que je suis semblable a les anges?  
 [02:28:48] Oui, vraiment, sauf votre grace, ainsi dit-il.  
 [02:28:51] I said so, dear Katharine,  
 [02:28:52] and I must not blush to affirm it.  
 [02:28:55] Oh, bon Dieu.  
 [02:28:57] Les langues des hommes sont pleines de tromperies.  
 [02:28:59] What says she, fair one?  
 [02:29:01] That the tongues of men are full of deceits?  
 [02:29:04] Oui, dat de tongues of de mans is be full of deceit.  
 [02:29:08] That is the princess.  
 [02:29:09] The princess is the better Englishwoman.  
 [02:29:12] I' faith, Kate, my wooing is fit for thy understanding.  
 [02:29:14] I'm glad thou canst speak no better English,  
 [02:29:16] for if thou couldst,  
 [02:29:17] thou would find me such a plain king  
 [02:29:19] thou would think I'd sold my farm  
 [02:29:20] to buy my crown.  
 [02:29:26] I know no ways to mince it in love  
 [02:29:28] but directly to say, "I love you."  
 [02:29:30] Then if you urge me farther than to say, "Do you i' faith?"  
 [02:29:33] I wear out my suit.  
 [02:29:35] Give me your answer.  
 [02:29:36] I' faith, do.  
 [02:29:37] And so clap hands and a bargain.  
 [02:29:39] How say you, lady?  
 [02:29:44] Sauf votre honneur, me understand well.  
 [02:29:51] Marry, if you would put me to verses  
 [02:29:53] or to dance for your sake, Kate,  
 [02:29:56] why, you undid me.  
 [02:29:58] For the one, I have neither words nor measure.  
 [02:30:01] For the other, I have no strength in measure,  
 [02:30:05] yet a reasonable measure in strength.  
 [02:30:07] If I could win a lady at leapfrog  
 [02:30:08] or by vaulting into my saddle with my armor on my back,  
 [02:30:11] under the correction of bragging be it spoke,  
 [02:30:13] I should quickly leap into a wife.  
 [02:30:14] Or if I might buffet for my love  
 [02:30:17] or bound my horse for her favors,  
 [02:30:19] I could lay on like a butcher,  
 [02:30:21] sit like a jackanapes, never off.  
 [02:30:25] But, before God, Kate,  
 [02:30:26] I cannot look greenly  
 [02:30:28] nor gasp out my eloquence,  
 [02:30:31] nor I have no cunning in protestation,

[02:30:33] only downright oaths,  
[02:30:35] which I never use till urged  
[02:30:38] nor never break for urging.  
[02:30:42] If thou canst love a fellow of this temper, Kate,  
[02:30:44] whose face is not worth sunburning,  
[02:30:46] who never looks in his glass  
[02:30:47] for love of anything he sees there,  
[02:30:49] let thine eye be thy cook.  
[02:30:57] I speak to thee plain soldier.  
[02:30:59] If thou canst love me for this, take me.  
[02:31:02] If not, to say to thee that I shall die is true.  
[02:31:08] But for thy love, by the Lord, no.  
[02:31:12] And yet I love thee too.  
[02:31:14] Whilst thou livest, dear Kate,  
[02:31:16] take a fellow of plain and uncoined constancy,  
[02:31:18] for he performe must do thee right,  
[02:31:20] because he hath not the gift to woo in other places.  
[02:31:23] These fellows of infinite tongue  
[02:31:25] that can rhyme themselves into ladies' favors,  
[02:31:27] they do always reason themselves out again.  
[02:31:30] What?  
[02:31:31] A speaker is but a prater.  
[02:31:34] A rhyme is but a ballad.  
[02:31:36] A good leg will fall.  
[02:31:38] A straight back will stoop.  
[02:31:43] A black beard will turn white.  
[02:31:44] A curled pate will grow bald.  
[02:31:48] A fair face will wither  
[02:31:49] and a full eye wax hollow,  
[02:31:52] but a good heart, Kate,  
[02:31:54] is the sun and moon--  
[02:31:56] or rather the sun and not the moon,  
[02:31:59] for it shines bright  
[02:32:01] and never changes  
[02:32:02] but keeps his course truly.  
[02:32:06] If thou would have such a one,  
[02:32:08] take me.  
[02:32:10] And take me, take a soldier.  
[02:32:12] Take a soldier, take a king.  
[02:32:14] What sayest thou, then, to my love?  
[02:32:19] Speak, my fair, and fairly, I pray thee.  
[02:32:34] Is it possible dat I should love de enemy of France?  
[02:32:37] No, it is not possible  
[02:32:39] that you should love the enemy of France, Kate.  
[02:32:41] But in loving me,  
[02:32:42] you should love the friend of France,  
[02:32:44] for I love France so well,  
[02:32:45] I will not part with a village of it.  
[02:32:47] I will have it all mine.  
[02:32:49] Kate, when France is mine  
[02:32:52] and I am yours,  
[02:32:54] then yours is France, and you are mine.  
[02:32:58] I cannot tell what is dat.  
[02:32:59] No, Kate.  
[02:33:03] I will tell thee in French,  
[02:33:05] which I am sure will hang upon my tongue  
[02:33:07] as a newly married wife about her husband's neck,  
[02:33:09] hardly to be shook off.  
[02:33:13] Je...  
[02:33:14] quand sur le possession de France...

[02:33:18] et quand vous avez le possession de moi--  
[02:33:24] Let me see, what then?  
[02:33:28] Saint Denis be my speed.  
[02:33:33] Donc votre est France et vous etes mienne.  
[02:33:37] It is as easy for me, Kate, to conquer the kingdom  
[02:33:39] as to speak so much more French.  
[02:33:40] I shall never move thee in French, Kate,  
[02:33:42] unless it be to laugh at me.  
[02:33:44] But dost thou understand thus much English?  
[02:33:47] Canst thou love me?  
[02:33:51] I cannot tell.  
[02:33:52] Can any of your neighbors tell, Kate?  
[02:33:54] I'll ask them.  
[02:33:55] Come, I know thou lovest me.  
[02:33:59] And at night, when you come into your closet,  
[02:34:01] you'll question this gentlewoman about me.  
[02:34:03] And I know, Kate, you will to her dispraise  
[02:34:05] those parts in me you love with your heart.  
[02:34:08] But, good Kate, mock me mercifully.  
[02:34:10] The rather, gentle princess, because I love thee cruelly.  
[02:34:17] If ever thou beest mine,  
[02:34:18] as I have a saving faith within me tells me thou shalt,  
[02:34:21] I get thee with scrambling,  
[02:34:24] and thou must therefore needs prove  
[02:34:26] a good soldier breeder.  
[02:34:29] Shall not thou and I,  
[02:34:30] between Saint Denis and Saint George,  
[02:34:32] compound a boy, half French, half English,  
[02:34:34] who'll go to Constantinople and take the Turk by the beard?  
[02:34:37] Shall we not?  
[02:34:39] What sayest thou, my fair flower-de-luce?  
[02:34:43] I do not know dat.  
[02:34:45] No, 'tis hereafter to know but now to promise.  
[02:34:51] Do but now promise, Kate, you will endeavor  
[02:34:53] for your French part of such a boy.  
[02:34:56] And for my English moiety,  
[02:34:57] take the word of a king and a bachelor.  
[02:35:01] How answer you,  
[02:35:03] la plus belle Katherine du monde,  
[02:35:07] mon tres cher et divin deesse?  
[02:35:14] Your Majestee have false French enough  
[02:35:17] to deceive de most sage damoiselle  
[02:35:20] dat is en France.  
[02:35:21] Now, fie upon my false French.  
[02:35:22] By mine honor, in true English, I love thee, Kate.  
[02:35:27] By which honor I dare not swear thou lovest me,  
[02:35:29] yet my blood begins to flatter me that thou dost.  
[02:35:34] Therefore tell me, most fair Katharine,  
[02:35:37] will you have me?  
[02:35:42] Put off your maiden blushes.  
[02:35:44] Avouch the thoughts of your heart  
[02:35:45] with the looks of an empress.  
[02:35:47] Take me by the hand,  
[02:35:48] and say, "Harry of England, I am thine,"  
[02:35:51] which word thou shalt no sooner bless mine ear withal,  
[02:35:54] but I shall tell thee aloud,  
[02:35:57] "England is thine,  
[02:36:00] "Ireland is thine,  
[02:36:03] "France is thine,  
[02:36:06] and Henry Plantagenet is thine."

[02:36:13] Though I speak it before his face,  
 [02:36:15] if he be not fellow with the best king,  
 [02:36:17] thou shalt find the best king of good fellows.  
 [02:36:19] Come, your answer in broken music,  
 [02:36:23] for thy voice is music and thy English broken.  
 [02:36:28] Therefore, queen of all, Katharine,  
 [02:36:30] break thy mind to me in broken English.  
 [02:36:33] Wilt thou have me?  
 [02:36:37] That is as it shall please de roi mon pere.  
 [02:36:40] Nay, it will please him well, Kate.  
 [02:36:43] It shall please him, Kate.  
 [02:36:48] Den it shall also content me.  
 [02:36:53] Upon that, I kiss your hand and call you my queen.  
 [02:36:56] Laissez, mon seigneur, laissez, laissez!  
 [02:37:05] Ma foi, je ne veux point  
 [02:37:06] que vous abaissez votre grandeur en baisant la main  
 [02:37:09] d'une de votre seigneurie indigne serviteur.  
 [02:37:14] Excusez-moi,  
 [02:37:16] je vous supplie,  
 [02:37:17] mon tres-puissant seigneur.  
 [02:37:19] Then I will kiss your lips, Kate.  
 [02:37:20] Les dames et demoiselles  
 [02:37:21] pour etre baisees devant leur noces,  
 [02:37:23] il n'est pas la coutume de France.  
 [02:37:24] Madame my interpreter, what says she?  
 [02:37:27] Dat it is not be de fashion pour les ladies of France--  
 [02:37:29] I cannot tell what is baiser en English.  
 [02:37:32] To kiss.  
 [02:37:33] Your Majestee entendre better que moi.  
 [02:37:35] It is not a fashion for the maids in France  
 [02:37:37] to kiss before they are married, would she say?  
 [02:37:39] Oui, vraiment.  
 [02:37:43] Oh, Kate, nice customs curtsy to great kings.  
 [02:37:49] Dear Kate, you and I  
 [02:37:50] cannot be confined within the weak list  
 [02:37:52] of a country's fashion.  
 [02:37:54] We are the makers of manners, Kate.  
 [02:37:57] The liberty that follows our places  
 [02:37:58] stops the mouth of all findfaults...  
 [02:38:03] as I will do yours  
 [02:38:04] for upholding the nice fashion of your country  
 [02:38:06] in denying me a kiss.  
 [02:38:11] Therefore, patiently and yielding.  
 [02:38:25] You have witchcraft in your lips, Kate.  
 [02:38:27] There is more eloquence in a sugar touch of them  
 [02:38:30] than in the tongues of the French council.  
 [02:38:32] And they should sooner persuade Henry of England  
 [02:38:34] than a general petition of monarchs.  
 [02:38:40] Here comes your father.  
 [02:38:43] God save Your Majesty.  
 [02:38:45] My royal cousin, teach you our princess English?  
 [02:38:50] I would have her learn, my fair cousin,  
 [02:38:52] how perfectly I love her.  
 [02:38:55] And that is good English.  
 [02:38:59] We have consented to all terms of reason.  
 [02:39:02] Is't so, my lords of England?  
 [02:39:04] The king hath granted every article.  
 [02:39:06] His daughter first and then in sequel all  
 [02:39:10] according to their firm proposed natures.  
 [02:39:13] Take her, fair son,

[02:39:15] and from her blood,  
 [02:39:18] raise up issue to me  
 [02:39:20] that the contending kingdoms of France and England,  
 [02:39:23] whose very shores look pale with envy  
 [02:39:26] of each other's happiness,  
 [02:39:27] may cease their hatred.  
 [02:39:30] And this dear conjunction  
 [02:39:33] plant neighborhood and Christian-like accord  
 [02:39:37] in their sweet bosoms,  
 [02:39:39] that never war advance his bleeding sword  
 [02:39:43] 'twixt England  
 [02:39:46] and fair France.  
 [02:39:50] Amen.  
 [02:39:51] Now, welcome, Kate.  
 [02:39:53] And bear me witness all,  
 [02:39:55] that here I kiss her as my sovereign queen.  
 [02:40:02] God, the best maker of all marriages,  
 [02:40:05] combine your hearts in one, your realms in one.  
 [02:40:09] As man and wife, being two, are one in love,  
 [02:40:12] so be there 'twixt your kingdoms such a spousal  
 [02:40:15] that never may ill office or fell jealousy,  
 [02:40:18] which troubles oft the bed of blessed marriage,  
 [02:40:20] thrust in between the paction of these kingdoms  
 [02:40:23] to make divorce of their incorporate league,  
 [02:40:26] that English may as French, French Englishmen,  
 [02:40:29] receive each other.  
 [02:40:31] God speak this Amen.  
 [02:40:33] Amen.  
 [02:40:35] Prepare we for our marriage,  
 [02:40:37] on which day, my Lord of Burgundy,  
 [02:40:39] we'll take your oath,  
 [02:40:41] and all the peers', for surety of our leagues.  
 [02:40:44] Then shall I swear to Kate  
 [02:40:46] and you to me.  
 [02:40:48] And may our oaths well kept and prosperous be.  
 [02:41:15] Thus far, with rough and all-unable pen,  
 [02:41:18] our bending author hath pursued the story,  
 [02:41:20] in little room confining mighty men,  
 [02:41:25] mangling by starts the full course of their glory.  
 [02:41:29] Small time,  
 [02:41:30] but in that small,  
 [02:41:31] most greatly lived this star of England.  
 [02:41:35] Fortune made his sword,  
 [02:41:37] by which the world's best garden he achieved  
 [02:41:40] and of it left his son imperial lord.  
 [02:41:42] Henry VI, in infant bands  
 [02:41:44] crowned King Of France and England,  
 [02:41:46] did this king succeed,  
 [02:41:49] whose state so many had the managing  
 [02:41:51] that they lost France and made his England bleed,  
 [02:41:55] which oft our stage hath shown,  
 [02:41:58] and for their sake,  
 [02:42:00] in your fair minds,  
 [02:42:02] let this acceptance take.