

## Table Of Contents

|   |    |
|---|----|
| <b>Merry Wives of Windsor Act 1</b> ..... | 2  |
| <b>Merry Wives of Windsor Act 2</b> ..... | 14 |
| <b>Merry Wives of Windsor Act 3</b> ..... | 30 |
| <b>Merry Wives of Windsor Act 4</b> ..... | 47 |
| <b>Merry Wives of Windsor Act 5</b> ..... | 59 |

## Merry Wives of Windsor Act 1

[00:00:51] Sir Hugh, persuade me not;  
 [00:00:53] I will make a Star-chamber matter of it:  
 [00:00:57] if he were twenty Sir John Falstaffs,  
 [00:00:59] he shall not abuse Robert Shallow, esquire.  
 [00:01:03] In the county of Gloucester,  
 [00:01:04] justice of peace and 'Coram.'  
 [00:01:05] Ay, cousin Slender, and 'Custalourum.  
 [00:01:08] Ay, and 'Rato-lorum' too;  
 [00:01:10] and a gentleman born,  
 [00:01:11] master parson; who writes himself 'Armigero,'  
 [00:01:13] in any bill, warrant, quittance, or obligation,  
 [00:01:15] 'Armigero.'  
 [00:01:16] Ay, that I do;  
 [00:01:17] and hath done any time these three hundred years.  
 [00:01:20] All his successors gone before him hath done't;  
 [00:01:22] and all his ancestors that come after him may:  
 [00:01:24] they may give the dozen white luces in their coat.  
 [00:01:26] It is an old coat.  
 [00:01:27] Py'r lady;  
 [00:01:29] If Sir John Falstaff have committed  
 [00:01:31] disparagements unto you,  
 [00:01:33] I am of the church,  
 [00:01:34] and will be glad to do my benevolence  
 [00:01:37] to make atonements and compromises between you.  
 [00:01:40] Ha! o' my life, if I were young again,  
 [00:01:41] the sword should end it.  
 [00:01:43] It is petter that friends is the sword, and end it:  
 [00:01:46] and there is also another device in my prain,  
 [00:01:51] which peradventure prings goot discretions with it:  
 [00:01:54] there is Anne Page,  
 [00:01:57] which is daughter to Master George Page,  
 [00:01:59] which is pretty virginity.  
 [00:02:01] Mistress Anne Page?  
 [00:02:04] She has brown hair,  
 [00:02:05] and speaks small like a woman.  
 [00:02:06] It is that fery person for all the orld,  
 [00:02:09] as just as you will desire;  
 [00:02:11] and seven hundred pounds of moneys,  
 [00:02:13] and gold and silver,  
 [00:02:14] is her grandsire upon his death's-bed--  
 [00:02:16] Got deliver to a joyful resurrections!  
 [00:02:18] --give, when she is able  
 [00:02:20] to overtake seventeen years old:  
 [00:02:23] it were a goot motion if we leave our pribbles  
 [00:02:26] and prabbles,  
 [00:02:28] and desire a marriage between Master Abraham  
 [00:02:32] and Mistress Anne Page.  
 [00:02:33] Did her grandsire leave her seven hundred pound?  
 [00:02:36] Ay, and her father is make her a petter penny.  
 [00:02:39] I know the young gentlewoman;  
 [00:02:42] she has good gifts.  
 [00:02:44] Seven hundred pounds and possibilities is goot gifts.  
 [00:02:47] Well, let us see honest Master Page.  
 [00:02:52] Is Falstaff there?  
 [00:02:56] Shall I tell you a lie?  
 [00:02:57] I do despise a liar  
 [00:02:59] as I do despise one that is false,  
 [00:03:01] or as I despise one that is not true.

[00:03:04] The knight, Sir John, is there;  
 [00:03:07] and, I beseech you,  
 [00:03:08] be ruled by your well-willers.  
 [00:03:11] I will peat the door for Master Page.  
 [00:03:21] What, hoa! Got pless your house here!  
 [00:03:24] Who's there?  
 [00:03:25] Here is Got's plessing, and your friend,  
 [00:03:28] and Justice Shallow;  
 [00:03:30] and here young Master Slender,  
 [00:03:31] that peradventures shall tell you another tale,  
 [00:03:33] if matters grow to your likings.  
 [00:03:35] I am glad to see your worships well.  
 [00:03:40] I thank you for my venison, Master Shallow.  
 [00:03:42] Master Page, I am glad to see you:  
 [00:03:46] much good do it your good heart!  
 [00:03:49] I wished your venison better;  
 [00:03:51] it was ill killed.  
 [00:03:53] How doth good Mistress Page?  
 [00:03:58] --and I thank you always with my heart, la! with my heart.  
 [00:04:01] Sir, I thank you.  
 [00:04:03] Sir, I thank you; by yea and no, I do.  
 [00:04:06] I am glad to see you, good Master Slender.  
 [00:04:09] How does your fallow greyhound, sir?  
 [00:04:10] I heard say he was outrun on Cotsall.  
 [00:04:13] It could not be judged, sir.  
 [00:04:15] You'll not confess, you'll not confess.  
 [00:04:16] That he will not. 'Tis your fault,  
 [00:04:19] 'tis your fault; 'tis a good dog.  
 [00:04:23] A cur, sir.  
 [00:04:28] Sir, he's a good dog, and a fair dog:  
 [00:04:31] can there be more said? he is good and fair.  
 [00:04:36] Is Sir John Falstaff here?  
 [00:04:39] Sir, he is within;  
 [00:04:41] and I would I could do a good office between you.  
 [00:04:44] It is spoke as a Christians ought to speak.  
 [00:04:47] He hath wronged me, Master Page.  
 [00:04:49] Sir, he doth in some sort confess it.  
 [00:04:51] If it be confessed, it is not redress'd:  
 [00:04:53] is not that so, Master Page?  
 [00:04:54] He hath wronged me; indeed he hath,  
 [00:04:58] at a word, he hath, believe me:  
 [00:05:00] Robert Shallow, esquire, saith, he is wronged.  
 [00:05:04] Here comes Sir John.  
 [00:05:05] Now, Master Shallow, you'll complain of me to the king?  
 [00:05:10] Knight, you have beaten my men,  
 [00:05:14] killed my deer, and broke open my lodge.  
 [00:05:18] But not kissed your keeper's daughter?  
 [00:05:20] Tut, a pin! this shall be answered.  
 [00:05:23] I will answer it straight; I have done all this.  
 [00:05:26] That is now answered.  
 [00:05:28] The council shall know this.  
 [00:05:31] 'Twere better for you if it were known in counsel:  
 [00:05:34] you'll be laughed at.  
 [00:05:35] Pauca verba, Sir John; goot worts.  
 [00:05:38] Good worts! good cabbage.  
 [00:05:41] Slender, I broke your head:  
 [00:05:43] what matter have you against me?  
 [00:05:45] Marry, sir, I have matter in my head against you;  
 [00:05:48] and against your cony-catching rascals,  
 [00:05:49] Bardolph, Nym, and Pistol.

[00:05:51] They carried me to the tavern,  
[00:05:53] made me drunk, and afterward picked my pocket!  
[00:05:56] You Banbury cheese!  
[00:05:59] Ay, it is no matter.  
[00:06:01] How now, Mephostophilus!  
[00:06:04] Ay, it is no matter.  
[00:06:06] Slice, I say! pauca, pauca: slice!  
[00:06:13] that's my humour.  
[00:06:17] Where's Simple, my man? Can you tell, cousin?  
[00:06:19] I pray you, peace. Now let us understand.  
[00:06:24] There is three umpires in this matter,  
[00:06:28] as I understand;  
[00:06:29] that is, Master Page, fidelicet Master Page;  
[00:06:33] and there is myself, fidelicet myself;  
[00:06:36] and the three party is,  
[00:06:38] lastly and finally,  
[00:06:42] mine host of the Garter.  
[00:06:44] We three, to hear it and end it between them.  
[00:06:47] Fery goot:  
[00:06:49] I will make a prief of it in my note-book;  
[00:06:51] and afterwords we will work upon the cause  
[00:06:54] with as great discreetly as we can.  
[00:07:00] Pistol!  
[00:07:02] He hears with ears.  
[00:07:05] The tevil and his tam! what phrase is this,  
[00:07:07] 'He hears with ear'? why, it is affectations.  
[00:07:09] Pistol, did you pick Master Slender's purse?  
[00:07:12] Ay, by these gloves, did he,  
[00:07:15] or I would I might never come  
[00:07:16] in mine own great chamber again else,  
[00:07:17] of seven groats in mill-sixpences,  
[00:07:21] and two Edward shovel-boards, of Yead Miller  
[00:07:23] that cost me two shilling and two pence apiece  
[00:07:25] of Yead Miller, by these gloves.  
[00:07:26] Is this true, Pistol?  
[00:07:28] No; it is false, if it is a pick-purse.  
[00:07:31] Ha, thou mountain-foreigner! Sir John and Master mine,  
[00:07:35] I combat challenge of this latten bilbo.  
[00:07:39] Word of denial in thy labras here!  
[00:07:43] Word of denial: froth and scum, thou liest!  
[00:07:48] By these gloves, then, 'twas he.  
[00:07:50] Be avised, sir, and pass good humours:  
[00:07:55] I will say 'marry trap' with you,  
[00:08:00] if you run the nuthook's humour on me;  
[00:08:08] that is the very note of it.  
[00:08:11] By this hat, then, he in the red face had it;  
[00:08:13] for though I cannot remember  
[00:08:15] what I did when you made me drunk,  
[00:08:16] yet I am not altogether an ass.  
[00:08:18] What say you, Scarlet and John?  
[00:08:21] Why, sir, for my part  
[00:08:23] I say the gentleman had drunk himself  
[00:08:26] out of his five sentences.  
[00:08:28] It is his five senses: fie, what the ignorance is!  
[00:08:32] And being fap, sir, was, as they say,  
[00:08:36] cashiered; and so conclusions passed the careires.  
[00:08:41] Ay, you spake in Latin then too;  
[00:08:43] but 'tis no matter:  
[00:08:45] I'll ne'er be drunk whilst I live again,  
[00:08:47] but in honest, civil, godly company, for this trick:

[00:08:49] if I be drunk,  
 [00:08:51] I'll be drunk with those that have  
 [00:08:52] the fear of God, and not with drunken knaves.  
 [00:08:55] So Got udge me, that is a virtuous mind.  
 [00:08:59] You hear all these matters denied, gentlemen;  
 [00:09:02] you hear it.  
 [00:09:03] Nay, daughter, carry the wine in;  
 [00:09:06] we'll drink within.  
 [00:09:12] O heaven! this is Mistress Anne Page.  
 [00:09:16] How now, Mistress Ford!  
 [00:09:19] Mistress Ford, by my troth, you are very well met:  
 [00:09:23] by your leave, good mistress.  
 [00:09:26] My husband's name is Ford, sir.  
 [00:09:29] Well I shall desire  
 [00:09:30] more acquaintance of you.  
 [00:09:32] The like of you, good Mistress Page.  
 [00:09:35] With all my heart, Sir John.  
 [00:09:36] Come, husband, you go? Dinner stays for us.  
 [00:09:38] Wife, bid these gentlemen welcome.  
 [00:09:41] Come, we have a hot venison pasty to dinner:  
 [00:09:45] come, gentlemen, I hope we shall drink down  
 [00:09:48] all unkindness.  
 [00:10:08] I had rather than forty shillings  
 [00:10:10] I had my Book of Songs and Sonnets here.  
 [00:10:15] How now, Simple! where have you been?  
 [00:10:19] I must wait on myself, now must I?  
 [00:10:22] You have not the Book of Riddles  
 [00:10:24] about you, have you?  
 [00:10:25] Book of Riddles! why, did you not lend it  
 [00:10:28] to Alice Shortcake upon All-hallowmas last,  
 [00:10:31] a fortnight afore Michaelmas?  
 [00:10:33] Come, coz; come, coz; we stay for you.  
 [00:10:38] A word with you, coz;  
 [00:10:40] marry, this, coz: there is, as 'twere,  
 [00:10:44] a tender, a kind of tender,  
 [00:10:48] made afar off by Sir Hugh here.  
 [00:10:51] Do you understand me?  
 [00:10:52] Ay, sir, you shall find me reasonable;  
 [00:10:54] if it be so, I shall do that that is reason.  
 [00:10:56] Nay, but understand me.  
 [00:10:57] So I do, sir.  
 [00:10:58] Give ear to his motions, Master Slender:  
 [00:11:01] I will description the matter to you,  
 [00:11:03] if you be capacity of it.  
 [00:11:04] Nay, I will do as my cousin Shallow says:  
 [00:11:06] I pray you, pardon me sir;  
 [00:11:08] he's a justice of peace in his country,  
 [00:11:09] simple though I stand here.  
 [00:11:11] But that is not the question:  
 [00:11:12] the question is concerning your marriage.  
 [00:11:15] Ay, there's the point, sir.  
 [00:11:17] Marry, is it; the very point of it;  
 [00:11:19] to Mistress Anne Page.  
 [00:11:21] Cousin Abraham Slender, can you love her?  
 [00:11:26] Can you, carry her, your desires towards her?  
 [00:11:33] I hope, sir,  
 [00:11:34] I will do  
 [00:11:36] as it shall become one that would do reason.  
 [00:11:40] Nay, conceive me, conceive me, sweet coz:  
 [00:11:44] what I do is to pleasure you, coz.

[00:11:46] Can you love the maid?  
 [00:11:49] I will marry her, sir, at your request:  
 [00:11:52] but if there be no great love in the beginning,  
 [00:11:56] yet heaven may decrease it  
 [00:11:57] upon better acquaintance,  
 [00:11:58] when we are married and have more occasion  
 [00:11:59] to know one another;  
 [00:12:02] I hope, upon familiarity will grow more contempt:  
 [00:12:06] but if you say, 'Marry her,' I will marry her;  
 [00:12:08] that I am freely dissolved, and dissolutely.  
 [00:12:11] It is a fery discretion answer;  
 [00:12:13] save the fall is in the word 'dissolutely:'  
 [00:12:16] the word is, according to our meaning,  
 [00:12:18] 'resolutely:' his meaning is good.  
 [00:12:23] Ay, I think my cousin meant well.  
 [00:12:26] Ay, or else I would I might be hanged, la!  
 [00:12:30] Here comes fair Mistress Anne.  
 [00:12:33] Mistress Anne! Would I were young for your sake.  
 [00:12:37] The dinner is on the table;  
 [00:12:39] my father desires your worships' company.  
 [00:12:42] I will wait on him, fair Mistress Anne.  
 [00:12:44] Od's plessed will!  
 [00:12:45] I will not be absence at the grace.  
 [00:12:49] Will't please your worship to come in, sir?  
 [00:12:52] No, I thank you, forsooth, heartily;  
 [00:12:54] I am very well.  
 [00:12:56] The dinner attends you, sir.  
 [00:12:58] I am not a-hungry, I thank you, forsooth.  
 [00:13:01] Go, sirrah, for all you are my man,  
 [00:13:04] go wait upon my cousin Shallow.  
 [00:13:10] A justice of peace sometimes may be beholding  
 [00:13:13] to his friend for a man.  
 [00:13:16] I keep but three men and a boy yet,  
 [00:13:19] till my mother be dead: but what though?  
 [00:13:22] Yet I live like a poor gentleman born.  
 [00:13:24] I may not go in without your worship:  
 [00:13:26] they will not sit till you come.  
 [00:13:28] I' faith, I'll eat nothing;  
 [00:13:29] I thank you as much as though I did.  
 [00:13:31] I pray you, sir, walk in.  
 [00:13:33] I had rather walk here, I thank you.  
 [00:13:35] I bruised my shin th' other day with playing  
 [00:13:38] at sword and dagger with a master of fence;  
 [00:13:40] three veney's for a dish of stewed prunes;  
 [00:13:43] and, by my troth, I cannot abide the smell of hot meat since.  
 [00:13:49] Why do your dogs bark so? be there bears i' the town?  
 [00:13:55] I think there are, sir; I heard them talked of.  
 [00:13:58] I love the sport well  
 [00:14:00] but I shall as soon quarrel  
 [00:14:01] at it as any man in England.  
 [00:14:03] You are afraid, if you see the bear loose,  
 [00:14:05] Ay, indeed, sir.  
 [00:14:07] That's meat and drink to me, now.  
 [00:14:08] I have seen Sackerson loose twenty times,  
 [00:14:10] and have taken him by the chain;  
 [00:14:13] but, I warrant you,  
 [00:14:14] the women have so cried and shrieked at it,  
 [00:14:17] that it passed:  
 [00:14:19] but women, indeed, cannot abide 'em;  
 [00:14:21] they are very ill-favored rough things.

[00:14:24] Come, gentle Master Slender, come; we stay for you.  
 [00:14:27] I'll eat nothing, I thank you, sir.  
 [00:14:29] By cock and pie, you shall not choose, sir!  
 [00:14:31] come, come.  
 [00:14:32] Nay, pray you, lead the way.  
 [00:14:33] Come on, sir.  
 [00:14:35] Mistress Anne, yourself shall go first.  
 [00:14:36] Not I, sir; pray you, keep on.  
 [00:14:38] No, I will not. I will not go first.  
 [00:14:40] Truly, indeed, I will not do you that wrong.  
 [00:14:42] I pray you sir!  
 [00:14:45] I'll rather be unmannerly than troublesome.  
 [00:14:47] You do yourself wrong, indeed you do!  
 [00:15:26] Go your ways, and ask of Doctor Caius' house  
 [00:15:30] which is the way:  
 [00:15:31] and there dwells one Mistress Quickly,  
 [00:15:33] which is in the manner of his nurse,  
 [00:15:35] or his dry nurse, or his cook,  
 [00:15:38] or his laundry, his washer, and his wringer.  
 [00:15:40] Well, sir.  
 [00:15:41] Nay, it is petter yet.  
 [00:15:43] Give her this letter;  
 [00:15:45] for it is a 'oman that altogether's acquaintance  
 [00:15:48] with Mistress Anne Page:  
 [00:15:52] and the letter is, to desire  
 [00:15:54] and require her to solicit your master's desires  
 [00:15:59] to Mistress Anne.  
 [00:16:02] I pray you, be gone:  
 [00:16:03] I will make an end of my dinner;  
 [00:16:05] there's pippins and cheese to come.  
 [00:16:30] Mine host of the Garter!  
 [00:16:32] What says my bully-rook?  
 [00:16:34] speak scholarly and wisely.  
 [00:16:39] Truly, good mine host, I must turn away  
 [00:16:42] some of my followers.  
 [00:16:44] Discard, bully Hercules; cashier:  
 [00:16:47] let them wag; trot, trot.  
 [00:16:51] I sit at ten pounds a week.  
 [00:16:54] Thou'rt an emperor, Caesar, Keisar, and Pheezar.  
 [00:17:03] I will entertain Bardolph;  
 [00:17:05] he shall draw, he shall tap:  
 [00:17:07] said I well, bully Hector?  
 [00:17:09] Do so, good mine host.  
 [00:17:11] I have spoke; let him follow.  
 [00:17:18] Let me see thee froth and lime:  
 [00:17:21] I am at a word; follow.  
 [00:17:25] Bardolph, follow him.  
 [00:17:32] A tapster is a good trade:  
 [00:17:34] an old cloak makes a new jerkin;  
 [00:17:37] a withered serving-man a fresh tapster.  
 [00:17:40] Go; adieu.  
 [00:17:43] It is a life that I have desired:  
 [00:17:46] I will thrive.  
 [00:17:54] O base Hungarian wight!  
 [00:17:57] Wilt thou the spigot wield?  
 [00:18:00] He was gotten in drink:  
 [00:18:02] is not the humour conceited?  
 [00:18:11] I am glad I am so acquit of this tinderbox:  
 [00:18:13] his thefts were too open;  
 [00:18:16] his filching was like an unskilful singer;

[00:18:18] he kept not time.  
 [00:18:20] The good humour is to steal at a minute's rest.  
 [00:18:23] 'Convey,' the wise it call.  
 [00:18:28] 'Steal!' foh! a fico for the phrase!  
 [00:18:32] Well, sirs, I am almost out at heels.  
 [00:18:35] Why, then, let kibes ensue.  
 [00:18:37] There is no remedy; I must cony-catch;  
 [00:18:39] I must shift.  
 [00:18:40] Young ravens must have food.  
 [00:18:43] Which of you know Ford of this town?  
 [00:18:46] I ken the wight: he is of substance good.  
 [00:18:52] I will tell you what I am about.  
 [00:18:54] Two yards, and more.  
 [00:18:56] No quips now, Pistol!  
 [00:18:57] Indeed, I am in the waist two yards about;  
 [00:19:00] but I am now about no waste;  
 [00:19:02] I am about thrift.  
 [00:19:07] Briefly, I do mean  
 [00:19:10] to make love to Ford's wife:  
 [00:19:14] I spy entertainment in her;  
 [00:19:16] she discourses, she carves,  
 [00:19:18] she gives the leer of invitation:  
 [00:19:20] I can construe the action  
 [00:19:22] of her familiar style;  
 [00:19:24] and the hardest voice of her behavior,  
 [00:19:26] to be Englished rightly, is,  
 [00:19:28] 'I am Sir John Falstaff's.'  
 [00:19:30] He hath studied her will,  
 [00:19:32] and translated her will,  
 [00:19:34] out of honesty into English.  
 [00:19:36] The anchor is deep: will that humour pass?  
 [00:19:39] Now, the report goes  
 [00:19:41] she has all the rule of her husband's purse:  
 [00:19:44] he hath a legion of angels.  
 [00:19:48] As many devils entertain;  
 [00:19:50] and 'To her, boy,' say I.  
 [00:19:53] The humour rises; humour me the angels.  
 [00:19:57] I have writ me here a letter to her:  
 [00:20:02] and here another to Page's wife,  
 [00:20:05] who even now gave me good eyes too,  
 [00:20:08] examined my parts  
 [00:20:10] with most judicious oeillades;  
 [00:20:13] sometimes the beam of her view gilded my foot,  
 [00:20:15] sometimes my portly belly.  
 [00:20:17] Then did the sun on dunghill shine.  
 [00:20:20] I thank thee for that humour.  
 [00:20:22] O, she did so course o'er my exteriors  
 [00:20:26] with such a greedy intention,  
 [00:20:28] that the appetite of her eye did seem to  
 [00:20:31] scorch me up like a burning-glass!  
 [00:20:34] she bears the purse too;  
 [00:20:37] she is a region in Guiana,  
 [00:20:39] all gold and bounty.  
 [00:20:41] I will be cheater to them both,  
 [00:20:44] and they shall be exchequers to me;  
 [00:20:46] they shall be my East and West Indies,  
 [00:20:48] and I will trade to them both.  
 [00:20:50] Go bear thou this letter to Mistress Page;  
 [00:20:53] and thou this to Mistress Ford:  
 [00:20:55] we will thrive, lads, we will thrive.



[00:21:00] Shall I Sir Pandarus of Troy become,  
[00:21:03] And by my side wear steel?  
[00:21:05] then, Lucifer take all!  
[00:21:08] I will run no base humour:  
[00:21:11] here, take the humour-letter:  
[00:21:13] I will keep the havior of reputation.  
[00:21:17] Hold, sirrah,  
[00:21:19] bear you these letters tightly;  
[00:21:22] Sail like my pinnace to these golden shores.  
[00:21:25] Rogues, hence, avaunt!  
[00:21:29] vanish like hailstones, go;  
[00:21:31] Trudge, plod away o' the hoof;  
[00:21:33] seek shelter, pack!  
[00:21:35] Falstaff will learn the humour of the age,  
[00:21:39] French thrift, you rogues; myself and skirted page.  
[00:21:51] Let vultures gripe thy guts!  
[00:21:55] for gourd and fullam holds,  
[00:21:58] And high and low beguiles the rich and poor:  
[00:22:01] Tester I'll have in pouch when thou shalt lack,  
[00:22:03] Base Phrygian Turk!  
[00:22:06] I have operations which be humours of revenge.  
[00:22:13] Wilt thou revenge?  
[00:22:14] By welkin and her star!  
[00:22:18] With wit or steel?  
[00:22:21] With both the humours, I:  
[00:22:23] I will disclose the humour  
[00:22:24] of this love to Page.  
[00:22:28] And I to Ford shall eke unfold  
[00:22:31] How Falstaff, varlet vile,  
[00:22:34] His dove will prove, his gold will hold,  
[00:22:38] And his soft couch defile.  
[00:22:42] My humour shall not cool:  
[00:22:44] I will incense Page to deal with poison;  
[00:22:49] I will possess him with yellowness,  
[00:22:53] for the revolt of mine is dangerous:  
[00:22:55] that is my true humour.  
[00:22:58] Thou art the Mars of malecontents:  
[00:23:01] I second thee; troop on.  
[00:23:27] What, John Rugby! John? John, I say!  
[00:23:35] I pray thee, go to the casement,  
[00:23:37] and see if you can see my master,  
[00:23:38] Master Doctor Caius, coming.  
[00:23:40] If he do, i' faith,  
[00:23:41] and find any body in the house,  
[00:23:43] here will be an old abusing  
[00:23:44] of God's patience  
[00:23:46] and the king's English.  
[00:23:47] I'll go watch.  
[00:23:48] Go; and we'll have a posset  
[00:23:49] for't soon at night,  
[00:23:51] in faith, at the latter end  
[00:23:52] of a sea-coal fire.  
[00:23:56] An honest, willing, kind fellow,  
[00:23:58] as ever servant shall come in house withal,  
[00:24:01] and, I warrant you, no tell-tale  
[00:24:04] nor no breed-bate:  
[00:24:07] his worst fault is,  
[00:24:08] that he is given to prayer;  
[00:24:10] he is something peevish that way:  
[00:24:11] but nobody but has his fault;

[00:24:14] but let that pass.  
 [00:24:17] Peter Simple, you say your name is?  
 [00:24:19] Ay, for fault of a better.  
 [00:24:20] And Master Slender's your master?  
 [00:24:22] Ay, forsooth.  
 [00:24:24] Does he not wear a great round beard,  
 [00:24:28] like a glover's paring-knife?  
 [00:24:29] No, forsooth:  
 [00:24:31] he hath but a little wee face,  
 [00:24:33] with a little yellow beard,  
 [00:24:34] a Cain-coloured beard.  
 [00:24:36] A softly-sprighted man, is he not?  
 [00:24:38] Ay, forsooth: but he is as tall a man  
 [00:24:41] of his hands as any is  
 [00:24:42] between this and his head;  
 [00:24:45] he hath fought with a warrener.  
 [00:24:47] How say you? O, I should remember him:  
 [00:24:55] does he not hold up his head, as it were,  
 [00:24:58] and strut in his gait?  
 [00:24:59] Yes, indeed, does he.  
 [00:25:01] Well, heaven send Anne Page no worse fortune!  
 [00:25:04] Tell Master Parson Evans I will do what I can  
 [00:25:07] for your master:  
 [00:25:08] Anne is a good girl, and I wish--  
 [00:25:11] Out, alas! here comes my master.  
 [00:25:13] We shall all be shent.  
 [00:25:14] Run in here, good young man;  
 [00:25:18] go into this closet: he will not stay long.  
 [00:25:24] What, John Rugby! John! what, John, I say!  
 [00:25:29] Go, John, go inquire for my master;  
 [00:25:33] I doubt he be not well, that he comes not home.  
 [00:25:43] Vat is you sing? I do not like des toys.  
 [00:25:49] Pray you, go and vetch me in my closet  
 [00:25:51] un boitier vert, a box, a green-a box:  
 [00:25:59] do intend vat I speak? a green-a box.  
 [00:26:02] Ay, forsooth; I'll fetch it you.  
 [00:26:11] I am glad he went not in himself:  
 [00:26:12] if he had found the young man,  
 [00:26:13] he would have been horn-mad.  
 [00:26:15] Fe, fe, fe, fe! ma foi,  
 [00:26:19] il fait fort chaud.  
 [00:26:21] Je m'en vais a la cour--la grande affaire.  
 [00:26:29] Is it this, sir?  
 [00:26:31] Oui; mette le au mon pocket: depeche, quickly.  
 [00:26:38] Vere is dat knave Rugby?  
 [00:26:40] What, John Rugby! John!  
 [00:26:43] Here, sir!  
 [00:26:45] You are John Rugby, and you are Jack Rugby.  
 [00:26:50] Come, take-a your rapier,  
 [00:26:51] and come after my heel to the court.  
 [00:26:52] 'Tis ready, sir, here in the porch.  
 [00:26:54] By my trot, I tarry too long. Od's me!  
 [00:26:59] Qu'ai-j'oublie!  
 [00:27:01] dere is some simples in my closet,  
 [00:27:04] dat I vill not for the varld  
 [00:27:05] I shall leave behind.  
 [00:27:06] Ay me, he'll find the young man here,  
 [00:27:08] and be mad!  
 [00:27:09] O diable, diable! vat is in my closet?  
 [00:27:17] Villain! larron!

[00:27:20] Rugby, my rapier!  
 [00:27:21] Good master, be content.  
 [00:27:23] Wherefore shall I be content-a?  
 [00:27:25] The young man is an honest man.  
 [00:27:26] What shall de honest man do in my closet?  
 [00:27:28] dere is no honest man  
 [00:27:29] dat shall come in my closet.  
 [00:27:30] I beseech you, be not so phlegmatic.  
 [00:27:33] Hear the truth of it:  
 [00:27:35] he came of an errand to me  
 [00:27:36] from Parson Hugh.  
 [00:27:39] to desire her to--  
 [00:27:41] Peace-a your tongue.  
 [00:27:43] Speak-a your tale.  
 [00:27:45] To desire this honest gentlewoman, your maid,  
 [00:27:47] to speak a good word to Mistress Anne Page  
 [00:27:49] for my master in the way of marriage.  
 [00:27:51] This is all, indeed, la!  
 [00:27:54] but I'll ne'er put my finger in the fire,  
 [00:27:57] and need not.  
 [00:27:59] Sir Hugh send-a you? Rugby, baille me some paper.  
 [00:28:07] Tarry you a little-a while.  
 [00:28:14] I am glad he is so quiet:  
 [00:28:16] if he had been thoroughly moved,  
 [00:28:17] you should have heard him  
 [00:28:18] so loud and so melancholy.  
 [00:28:20] But notwithstanding, man,  
 [00:28:22] I'll do you your master what good I can:  
 [00:28:24] and the very yea and the no is,  
 [00:28:27] the French doctor, my master,  
 [00:28:29] --I may call him my master, look you,  
 [00:28:32] for I keep his house;  
 [00:28:34] and I wash, wring, brew, bake,  
 [00:28:35] scour, dress meat and drink,  
 [00:28:37] make the beds and do all myself,--  
 [00:28:39] 'Tis a great charge to come under one body's hand.  
 [00:28:43] Are you avised o' that?  
 [00:28:45] you shall find it a great charge:  
 [00:28:47] and to be up early and down late;  
 [00:28:48] but notwithstanding,  
 [00:28:50] --to tell you in your ear;  
 [00:28:53] I would have no words of it,  
 [00:28:56] --my master himself is in love  
 [00:28:58] with Mistress Anne Page:  
 [00:29:04] but notwithstanding that,  
 [00:29:05] I know Anne's mind,--  
 [00:29:08] that's neither here nor there.  
 [00:29:11] You jack'nape,  
 [00:29:16] give-a this letter to Sir Hugh;  
 [00:29:19] by gar, it is a shallenge:  
 [00:29:21] I will cut his troat in dee park;  
 [00:29:24] and I will teach  
 [00:29:25] a scurvy jack-a-nape priest  
 [00:29:27] to meddle or make.  
 [00:29:29] You may be gone;  
 [00:29:31] it is not good you tarry here.  
 [00:29:33] By gar, I will cut all his two stones;  
 [00:29:41] he shall not have a stone to throw at his dog:  
 [00:29:50] Alas, he speaks but for his friend.  
 [00:29:52] It is no matter-a ver dat:

[00:29:54] do not you tell-a me  
 [00:29:55] dat I shall have Anne Page for myself?  
 [00:29:57] By gar, I will kill de Jack priest;  
 [00:30:00] and I have appointed mine host of de Jarteer  
 [00:30:04] to measure our weapon.  
 [00:30:07] By gar, I will myself have Anne Page.  
 [00:30:11] Sir, the maid loves you,  
 [00:30:12] and all shall be well.  
 [00:30:14] We must give folks leave to prate:  
 [00:30:16] what, the good-jer!  
 [00:30:18] Rugby, come to the court with me.  
 [00:30:22] By gar, if I have not Anne Page,  
 [00:30:26] I shall turn your head out of my door.  
 [00:30:30] Follow my heels, Rugby.  
 [00:30:34] You shall have An fool's-head of your own.  
 [00:30:41] No, I know Anne's mind for that:  
 [00:30:46] never a woman in Windsor  
 [00:30:47] knows more of Anne's mind than I do;  
 [00:30:50] nor can do more than I do with her,  
 [00:30:52] I thank heaven.  
 [00:30:53] Who's within there? ho!  
 [00:30:55] Who's there, I trow! Come near the house, I pray you.  
 [00:31:06] How now, good woman? how dost thou?  
 [00:31:08] The better that it pleases your good worship to ask.  
 [00:31:12] What news? how does pretty Mistress Anne?  
 [00:31:16] In truth, sir, and she is pretty,  
 [00:31:18] and honest, and gentle;  
 [00:31:21] and one that is your friend,  
 [00:31:22] I can tell you that by the way;  
 [00:31:24] I praise heaven for it.  
 [00:31:26] Shall I do any good, thinkest thou?  
 [00:31:28] shall I not lose my suit?  
 [00:31:29] Troth, sir, all is in his hands above:  
 [00:31:33] but notwithstanding, Master Fenton,  
 [00:31:34] I'll be sworn on a book, she loves you.  
 [00:31:38] Have not your worship a wart above your eye?  
 [00:31:42] Yes, marry, have I; what of that?  
 [00:31:44] Well, thereby hangs a tale:  
 [00:31:48] good faith, it is such another Nan;  
 [00:31:51] but, I detest, an honest maid  
 [00:31:53] as ever broke bread:  
 [00:31:55] we had an hour's talk of that wart.  
 [00:31:58] I shall never laugh  
 [00:32:00] but in that maid's company!  
 [00:32:03] But indeed she is given too much  
 [00:32:05] to allicholy and musing:  
 [00:32:07] but for you--well, go to.  
 [00:32:10] Well, I shall see her to-day.  
 [00:32:14] Hold, there's money for thee;  
 [00:32:18] let me have thy voice in my behalf:  
 [00:32:21] if thou seest her before me, commend me.  
 [00:32:26] Will I? i'faith, that we will;  
 [00:32:30] and I will tell your worship  
 [00:32:32] more of the wart the next time we have confidence;  
 [00:32:36] and of other woers.  
 [00:32:38] Well, farewell; I am in great haste now.  
 [00:32:43] Farewell to your worship.  
 [00:32:55] Truly, an honest gentleman:  
 [00:32:59] but Anne loves him not;  
 [00:33:02] for I know Anne's mind

[00:33:03] as well as another does.

[00:33:09] Out upon't! what have I forgot?

**Merry Wives of Windsor Act 2**

[00:33:19] What, have I scaped love-letters  
[00:33:21] in the holiday- time of my beauty,  
[00:33:23] and am I now a subject for them?  
[00:33:25] Let me see.  
[00:33:35] 'Ask me no reason why I love you;  
[00:33:38] for though Love use Reason for his physician,  
[00:33:41] he admits him not for his counsellor.  
[00:33:43] You are not young, no more am I;  
[00:33:47] go to then, there's sympathy:  
[00:33:49] you are merry, so am I; ha, ha!  
[00:33:53] then there's more sympathy: you love sack,  
[00:33:57] and so do I;  
[00:33:59] would you desire better sympathy?  
[00:34:01] Let it suffice thee, Mistress Page,  
[00:34:05] --at the least, if the love of soldier  
[00:34:06] can suffice,-- that I love thee.  
[00:34:09] I will not say, pity me;  
[00:34:11] 'tis not a soldier-like phrase:  
[00:34:13] but I say, love me.  
[00:34:15] By me, Thine own true knight,  
[00:34:18] By day or night,  
[00:34:20] Or any kind of light,  
[00:34:21] With all his might  
[00:34:23] For thee to fight, JOHN FALSTAFF'  
[00:34:28] What a Herod of Jewry is this!  
[00:34:32] O wicked world!  
[00:34:36] One that is well-nigh worn to pieces with age  
[00:34:39] to show himself a young gallant!  
[00:34:42] What an unweighed behavior  
[00:34:44] hath this Flemish drunkard picked  
[00:34:45] --with the devil's name!  
[00:34:46] --out of my conversation,  
[00:34:47] that he dares in this manner assay me?  
[00:34:50] Why, he hath not been thrice in my company!  
[00:34:53] What should I say to him?  
[00:34:55] I was then frugal of my mirth:  
[00:34:56] Heaven forgive me!  
[00:34:58] Why, I'll exhibit a bill  
[00:35:01] in the parliament for the putting down of men.  
[00:35:05] How shall I be revenged on him?  
[00:35:07] for revenged I will be,  
[00:35:08] as sure as his guts are made of puddings.  
[00:35:13] Mistress Page! trust me,  
[00:35:16] I was going to your house.  
[00:35:18] And, trust me, I was coming to you.  
[00:35:19] You look very ill.  
[00:35:21] Nay, I'll ne'er believe that;  
[00:35:24] I have to show to the contrary.  
[00:35:25] Faith, but you do, in my mind.  
[00:35:27] Well, I do then; yet I say  
[00:35:29] I could show you to the contrary.  
[00:35:31] O Mistress Page, give me some counsel!  
[00:35:35] What's the matter, woman?  
[00:35:36] O woman, if it were not  
[00:35:38] for one trifling respect,  
[00:35:41] I could come to such honour!  
[00:35:43] Hang the trifle, woman!  
[00:35:44] take the honour. What is it?

[00:35:46] dispense with trifles; what is it?  
 [00:35:47] If I would but go to hell  
 [00:35:49] for an eternal moment or so,  
 [00:35:52] I could be knighted.  
 [00:35:53] What? thou liest! Sir Alice Ford!  
 [00:35:58] These knights will hack;  
 [00:36:00] and so thou shouldst not alter the article of thy gentry.  
 [00:36:02] We burn daylight: here, read, read;  
 [00:36:09] perceive how I might be knighted.  
 [00:36:12] I shall think the worse of fat men,  
 [00:36:14] as long as I have an eye to make difference  
 [00:36:15] of men's liking:  
 [00:36:17] and yet he would not swear;  
 [00:36:19] praised women's modesty;  
 [00:36:21] and gave such orderly  
 [00:36:22] and well-behaved reproof to all uncomeliness,  
 [00:36:25] that I would have sworn his disposition  
 [00:36:26] would have gone to the truth of his words;  
 [00:36:28] but they do no more adhere  
 [00:36:29] and keep place together  
 [00:36:31] than the Hundredth Psalm  
 [00:36:32] to the tune of 'Green Sleeves.'  
 [00:36:35] What tempest, I trow,  
 [00:36:36] threw this whale,  
 [00:36:38] with so many tuns of oil in his belly,  
 [00:36:40] ashore at Windsor?  
 [00:36:42] How shall I be revenged on him?  
 [00:36:43] I think the best way were to entertain him with hope,  
 [00:36:47] till the wicked fire of lust  
 [00:36:49] have melted him in his own grease.  
 [00:36:51] Did you ever hear the like?  
 [00:36:53] Letter for letter,  
 [00:36:56] but that the name of Page and Ford differs!  
 [00:36:59] To thy great comfort in this mystery  
 [00:37:01] of ill opinions,  
 [00:37:03] here's the twin-brother of thy letter:  
 [00:37:06] but let thine inherit first;  
 [00:37:07] for, I protest, mine never shall.  
 [00:37:10] I warrant he hath a thousand of these letters,  
 [00:37:11] writ with blank space for different names  
 [00:37:13] --sure, more,  
 [00:37:14] --and these are of the second edition:  
 [00:37:15] he will print them, out of doubt;  
 [00:37:17] for he cares not what he puts into the press,  
 [00:37:19] when he would put us two.  
 [00:37:22] I had rather be a giantess,  
 [00:37:23] and lie under Mount Pelion.  
 [00:37:26] Well, I will find you twenty lascivious turtles  
 [00:37:30] ere one chaste man.  
 [00:37:31] Why, this is the very same; the very hand,  
 [00:37:33] the very words. What doth he think of us?  
 [00:37:36] Nay, I know not:  
 [00:37:37] it makes me almost ready to  
 [00:37:38] wrangle with mine own honesty.  
 [00:37:39] I'll entertain myself like one  
 [00:37:42] that I am not acquainted withal;  
 [00:37:43] for, sure, unless he know some strain in me,  
 [00:37:45] that I know not myself,  
 [00:37:47] he would never have boarded me in this fury.  
 [00:37:49] 'Boarding,' call you it?

[00:37:50] I'll be sure to keep him above deck.  
 [00:37:52] So will I if he come under my hatches,  
 [00:37:54] I'll never to sea again.  
 [00:37:57] Let's be revenged on him:  
 [00:38:00] let's appoint him a meeting;  
 [00:38:02] give him a show of comfort in his suit  
 [00:38:05] and lead him on with a fine-baited delay,  
 [00:38:08] till he hath pawned his horses  
 [00:38:09] to mine host of the Garter.  
 [00:38:11] Nay, I will consent  
 [00:38:13] to act any villany against him,  
 [00:38:16] that may not sully  
 [00:38:17] the chariness of our honesty.  
 [00:38:18] O, that my husband saw this letter!  
 [00:38:20] it would give eternal food to his jealousy.  
 [00:38:24] and my good man with him  
 [00:38:33] he's as far from jealousy  
 [00:38:34] as I am from giving him cause;  
 [00:38:37] and that I hope is an unmeasurable distance.  
 [00:38:40] You are the happier woman.  
 [00:38:42] Let's consult together against this greasy knight.  
 [00:38:46] Come hither.  
 [00:38:51] Well, I hope it be not so.  
 [00:38:52] Hope is a curtal dog in some affairs:  
 [00:38:56] Sir John affects thy wife.  
 [00:38:58] Why, sir, my wife is not young.  
 [00:39:00] He wooes both high and low,  
 [00:39:02] both rich and poor,  
 [00:39:03] Both young and old,  
 [00:39:04] one with another, Ford;  
 [00:39:06] He loves the gallimaufry:  
 [00:39:07] Ford, perpend.  
 [00:39:09] Love my wife!  
 [00:39:11] With liver burning hot. Prevent, or go thou,  
 [00:39:15] Like Sir Actaeon he,  
 [00:39:17] with Ringwood at thy heels:  
 [00:39:19] O, odious is the name!  
 [00:39:21] What name, sir?  
 [00:39:23] The horn, I say. Farewell.  
 [00:39:30] Take heed, have open eye,  
 [00:39:31] for thieves do foot by night:  
 [00:39:33] Take heed, ere summer comes  
 [00:39:35] or cuckoo-birds do sing.  
 [00:39:40] Away, Sir Corporal Nym!  
 [00:39:42] Believe it, Page; he speaks sense.  
 [00:39:48] I will be patient; I will find out this.  
 [00:39:51] And this is true;  
 [00:39:53] I like not the humour of lying.  
 [00:39:56] He hath wronged me in some humours:  
 [00:39:59] I should have borne  
 [00:40:00] the humoured letter to her;  
 [00:40:02] but I have a sword which can bite upon my necessity.  
 [00:40:07] He loves your wife;  
 [00:40:10] there's the short and the long.  
 [00:40:16] My name is Corporal Nym;  
 [00:40:18] I speak and I avouch;  
 [00:40:20] 'tis true: my name is Nym  
 [00:40:23] and Falstaff loves your wife.  
 [00:40:30] Adieu. I love not the humour of bread and cheese,  
 [00:40:37] and there's the humour of it. Adieu.



[00:40:46] 'The humour of it,' quoth a'!  
[00:40:48] here's a fellow frights English out of his wits.  
[00:40:51] I will seek out Falstaff.  
[00:40:53] I never heard such a drawling, affecting rogue.  
[00:40:56] If I do find it: well.  
[00:40:59] I will not believe such a Cataian,  
[00:41:01] though the priest o' the town  
[00:41:02] commended him for a true man.  
[00:41:06] 'Twas a good sensible fellow: well.  
[00:41:09] How now, Meg!  
[00:41:11] Whither go you, George? Hark you.  
[00:41:13] How now, sweet Frank!  
[00:41:17] why art thou melancholy?  
[00:41:18] I melancholy! I am not melancholy.  
[00:41:20] Get you home, go.  
[00:41:22] Faith, thou hast some crotchets in thy head. Now,  
[00:41:26] will you come, Mistress Page?  
[00:41:27] Have with you.  
[00:41:29] You'll come to dinner, George.  
[00:41:32] Look who comes yonder:  
[00:41:34] she shall be our messenger  
[00:41:35] to this paltry knight.  
[00:41:36] Trust me, I thought on her:  
[00:41:38] she'll fit it.  
[00:41:39] You are come to see my daughter Anne?  
[00:41:41] Ay, forsooth; and, I pray,  
[00:41:42] how does good Mistress Anne?  
[00:41:45] Go in with us and see:  
[00:41:46] we have an hour's talk with you.  
[00:41:57] How now, Master Ford!  
[00:41:58] You heard what this knave told me,  
[00:41:59] did you not?  
[00:42:01] Yes: and you heard what the other told me?  
[00:42:03] Do you think there is truth in them?  
[00:42:04] Hang 'em, slaves!  
[00:42:07] I do not think  
[00:42:08] the knight would offer it:  
[00:42:09] but these that accuse him  
[00:42:12] in his intent towards our wives  
[00:42:14] are a yoke of his discarded men;  
[00:42:16] very rogues, now they be out of service.  
[00:42:18] Were they his men?  
[00:42:19] Marry, were they.  
[00:42:20] I like it never the better for that.  
[00:42:22] Does he lie at the Garter?  
[00:42:24] Ay, marry, does he.  
[00:42:27] If he should intend this voyage towards my wife,  
[00:42:29] I would turn her loose to him; and what he gets more of her  
[00:42:33] than sharp words, let it lie on my head.  
[00:42:37] I do not misdoubt my wife;  
[00:42:42] but I would be loath  
[00:42:43] to turn them together.  
[00:42:45] A man may be too confident:  
[00:42:47] I would have nothing lie on my head:  
[00:42:49] I cannot be thus satisfied.  
[00:42:51] Look where my ranting host  
[00:42:53] of the Garter comes:  
[00:42:54] there is either liquor in his pate  
[00:42:55] or money in his purse  
[00:42:56] when he looks so merrily.

[00:42:58] How now, mine host!  
 [00:43:00] How now, bully-rook! thou'rt a gentleman.  
 [00:43:06] Cavaleiro-justice, I say!  
 [00:43:08] I follow, mine host, I follow.  
 [00:43:11] Good morrow and twenty, good Master Page!  
 [00:43:14] Will you go with us? we have sport in hand.  
 [00:43:16] Tell him, cavaleiro-justice;  
 [00:43:18] tell him, bully-rook.  
 [00:43:19] Sir, there is a fray to be fought  
 [00:43:21] between Sir Hugh the Welsh priest  
 [00:43:23] and Caius the French doctor.  
 [00:43:25] Good mine host o' the Garter,  
 [00:43:27] a word with you.  
 [00:43:29] What sayest thou, my bully-rook?  
 [00:43:31] Will you go with us to behold it?  
 [00:43:33] My merry host hath had the measuring  
 [00:43:34] of their weapons;  
 [00:43:35] and, I think,  
 [00:43:36] hath appointed them contrary places;  
 [00:43:38] for, believe me,  
 [00:43:39] I hear the parson is no jester.  
 [00:43:41] Hark, I will tell you  
 [00:43:42] what our sport shall be.  
 [00:43:44] Hast thou no suit against my knight,  
 [00:43:46] my guest-cavaleire?  
 [00:43:47] None, I protest:  
 [00:43:50] but I'll give you a pottle  
 [00:43:51] of burnt sack to give me  
 [00:43:52] recourse to him and tell him  
 [00:43:54] my name is Brook; only for a jest.  
 [00:44:01] My hand, bully;  
 [00:44:02] thou shalt have egress and regress;  
 [00:44:05] --said I well?  
 [00:44:06] --and thy name shall be Brook.  
 [00:44:09] It is a merry knight.  
 [00:44:13] Will you go, An-heires?  
 [00:44:16] Have with you, mine host.  
 [00:44:17] I have heard the Frenchman  
 [00:44:18] hath good skill in his rapier.  
 [00:44:19] Tut, sir, I could have told you more.  
 [00:44:23] These days, you stand upon distance,  
 [00:44:27] your passes, stoccadoes,  
 [00:44:29] and I know not what: 'tis the heart,  
 [00:44:33] Master Page; 'tis here, 'tis here.  
 [00:44:37] I have seen the time,  
 [00:44:38] with my long sword  
 [00:44:40] I could have made you four tall fellows skip like rats.  
 [00:44:44] Here, boys, here, here!  
 [00:44:47] shall we wag?  
 [00:44:48] Have with you.  
 [00:44:50] I would rather hear them scold than fight.  
 [00:44:57] Though Page be a secure fool,  
 [00:44:59] an stands so firmly  
 [00:45:01] on his wife's frailty,  
 [00:45:02] yet I cannot put off  
 [00:45:04] my opinion so easily:  
 [00:45:08] she was in his company at Page's house;  
 [00:45:11] and what they made there, I know not.  
 [00:45:14] Well, I will look further into't:  
 [00:45:17] and I have a disguise to sound Falstaff.

[00:45:22] If I find her honest,  
 [00:45:24] I lose not my labour;  
 [00:45:26] if she be otherwise,  
 [00:45:29] 'tis labour well bestowed.  
 [00:45:39] I will not lend thee a penny.  
 [00:45:42] Why, then the world's mine oyster.  
 [00:45:44] Which I with sword will open.  
 [00:45:48] I will retort the sum in a quippage.  
 [00:45:52] Not a penny. I have been content,  
 [00:45:55] sir, you should lay my countenance to pawn;  
 [00:45:58] I have grated upon my good friends  
 [00:46:00] for three reprieves for you  
 [00:46:02] and your coach-fellow Nym; or else you had looked  
 [00:46:04] through the grate, like a geminy of baboons.  
 [00:46:07] I am damned in hell for swearing  
 [00:46:09] to gentlemen my friends,  
 [00:46:11] you were good soldiers and tall fellows;  
 [00:46:13] and when Mistress Bridget lost the handle  
 [00:46:16] of her fan, I took't upon mine honour  
 [00:46:19] thou hadst it not.  
 [00:46:20] Didst not thou share?  
 [00:46:21] hadst thou not fifteen pence?  
 [00:46:24] Reason, you rogue, reason:  
 [00:46:28] thinkest thou I'll endanger my soul gratis?  
 [00:46:32] At a word, hang no more about me,  
 [00:46:34] I am no gibbet for you.  
 [00:46:36] Go. A short knife and a throng!  
 [00:46:38] To your manor of Picket-hatch! Go.  
 [00:46:42] You'll not bear a letter for me?  
 [00:46:44] You stand upon your honour!  
 [00:46:46] Why, thou unconfinable baseness,  
 [00:46:50] it is as much as I can do  
 [00:46:51] to keep the terms of my honour precise:  
 [00:46:54] I, I,  
 [00:46:56] I myself sometimes,  
 [00:47:02] leaving the fear of God  
 [00:47:04] on the left hand  
 [00:47:05] and hiding mine honour  
 [00:47:06] in my necessity,  
 [00:47:08] am fain to shuffle,  
 [00:47:10] to hedge and to lurch;  
 [00:47:12] and yet you, rogue,  
 [00:47:16] will ensconce your rags,  
 [00:47:19] your cat-a-mountain looks,  
 [00:47:22] your red-lattice phrases,  
 [00:47:23] and your bold-beating oaths,  
 [00:47:24] under the shelter of your honour!  
 [00:47:27] You will not do it, you!  
 [00:47:30] I do relent: what would thou more of man?  
 [00:47:32] Sir, here's a woman would speak with you.  
 [00:47:35] Let her approach.  
 [00:47:45] Give your worship good morrow.  
 [00:47:47] Good morrow, good wife.  
 [00:47:48] Not so, an't please your worship.  
 [00:47:50] Good maid, then.  
 [00:47:52] I'll be sworn,  
 [00:47:53] As my mother was,  
 [00:47:54] the first hour I was born.  
 [00:47:56] I do believe the swearer. What with me?  
 [00:47:59] Shall I vouchsafe your worship a word or two?

[00:48:01] Two thousand, fair woman:  
 [00:48:03] and I'll vouchsafe thee the hearing.  
 [00:48:05] There is one Mistress Ford, sir:  
 [00:48:10] I pray, come a little nearer this ways:  
 [00:48:13] I myself dwell with master Doctor Caius,  
 [00:48:17] Well, on: Mistress Ford, you say,--  
 [00:48:19] Your worship says very true:  
 [00:48:22] I pray your worship,  
 [00:48:23] come a little nearer this ways.  
 [00:48:25] I warrant thee, nobody hears;  
 [00:48:29] mine own people, mine own people.  
 [00:48:33] Are they so? God bless them  
 [00:48:36] and make them his servants!  
 [00:48:38] Well, Mistress Ford; what of her?  
 [00:48:41] Why, sir, she's a good creature.  
 [00:48:44] Lord Lord! your worship's a wanton!  
 [00:48:47] Well, heaven forgive you  
 [00:48:48] and all of us, I pray!  
 [00:48:50] Mistress Ford; come, Mistress Ford,--  
 [00:48:54] Marry, this is the short  
 [00:48:57] and the long of it;  
 [00:48:58] you have brought her  
 [00:48:59] into such a canaries as 'tis wonderful.  
 [00:49:03] The best courtier of them all,  
 [00:49:04] when the court lay at Windsor,  
 [00:49:06] could never have brought her  
 [00:49:07] to such a canary.  
 [00:49:09] Yet there has been knights,  
 [00:49:11] and lords, and gentlemen,  
 [00:49:13] with their coaches,  
 [00:49:14] I warrant you, coach after coach,  
 [00:49:16] letter after letter,  
 [00:49:17] gift after gift; smelling so sweetly,  
 [00:49:20] all musk, and so rushling, I warrant you,  
 [00:49:23] in silk and gold; and in such alligant terms;  
 [00:49:26] that would have won any woman's heart;  
 [00:49:27] and, I warrant you,  
 [00:49:28] they could never get an eye-wink of her:  
 [00:49:32] I had myself twenty angels  
 [00:49:35] given me this morning;  
 [00:49:37] but I defy all angels,  
 [00:49:39] in any such sort, as they say,  
 [00:49:40] but in the way of honesty:  
 [00:49:43] and, I warrant you,  
 [00:49:44] they could never get her so much  
 [00:49:46] as sip on a cup with the proudest  
 [00:49:49] of them all:  
 [00:49:50] and yet there has been earls,  
 [00:49:52] nay, which is more, pensioners;  
 [00:49:56] but, I warrant you, all is one with her.  
 [00:50:00] But what says she to me?  
 [00:50:01] be brief, my good she-Mercury.  
 [00:50:03] Marry, she hath received your letter,  
 [00:50:08] for the which she thanks you  
 [00:50:09] a thousand times;  
 [00:50:11] and she gives you to notify  
 [00:50:13] that her husband will be absence  
 [00:50:15] from his house between ten and eleven.  
 [00:50:18] Ten and eleven?  
 [00:50:19] Ay, forsooth;

[00:50:21] and then you may come  
[00:50:23] and see the picture, she says,  
[00:50:25] that you wot of:  
[00:50:28] Master Ford, her husband,  
[00:50:30] will be from home.  
[00:50:32] Alas! the sweet woman  
[00:50:34] leads an ill life with him:  
[00:50:37] he's a very jealousy man:  
[00:50:39] she leads a very frampold life  
[00:50:41] with him, good heart.  
[00:50:43] Ten and eleven.  
[00:50:45] Woman, commend me to her;  
[00:50:47] I will not fail her.  
[00:50:49] Why, you say well.  
[00:50:50] But I have another messenger  
[00:50:52] to your worship.  
[00:50:54] Mistress Page hath her  
[00:50:55] hearty commendations to you too:  
[00:50:58] and let me tell you in your ear,  
[00:51:06] she's as fartuous a civil modest wife,  
[00:51:11] and one, that will not miss you  
[00:51:12] morning nor evening prayer,  
[00:51:14] as any is in Windsor,  
[00:51:15] whoe'er be the other:  
[00:51:17] and she bade me tell your worship  
[00:51:19] that her husband is seldom from home;  
[00:51:21] but she hopes there will come a time.  
[00:51:26] I never knew a woman so dote  
[00:51:27] upon a man:  
[00:51:29] surely I think you have charms,  
[00:51:31] la; yes, in truth.  
[00:51:35] Not I, I assure thee:  
[00:51:36] setting the attractions  
[00:51:37] of my good parts aside  
[00:51:38] I have no other charms.  
[00:51:40] Blessing on your heart for't!  
[00:51:42] But, I pray thee, tell me this:  
[00:51:44] has Ford's wife and Page's wife  
[00:51:47] acquainted each other how they love me?  
[00:51:50] That were a jest indeed!  
[00:51:52] they have not so little grace, I hope:  
[00:51:54] that were a trick indeed!  
[00:51:57] but Mistress Page would desire you  
[00:52:00] to send her your little page,  
[00:52:02] of all loves:  
[00:52:06] her husband has a marvellous infection  
[00:52:08] to the little page;  
[00:52:10] and truly Master Page is an honest man.  
[00:52:15] Never a wife in Windsor  
[00:52:16] leads a better life than she does:  
[00:52:18] do what she will, say what she will,  
[00:52:21] take all, pay all,  
[00:52:22] go to bed when she list,  
[00:52:23] rise when she list,  
[00:52:24] all is as she will:  
[00:52:25] and truly she deserves it;  
[00:52:27] for if there be a kind woman  
[00:52:28] in Windsor, she is one.  
[00:52:31] You must send her your page;  
[00:52:34] no remedy.

[00:52:36] Why, I will.  
 [00:52:38] Nay, but do so,  
 [00:52:40] and, look you,  
 [00:52:42] he may come and go between you both;  
 [00:52:45] and in any case have a nay-word,  
 [00:52:48] that you may know one another's mind,  
 [00:52:50] and the boy never need  
 [00:52:51] to understand any thing;  
 [00:52:53] for 'tis not good that children  
 [00:52:54] should know any wickedness:  
 [00:52:57] old folks, you know, have discretion,  
 [00:52:59] as they say, and know the world.  
 [00:53:04] Fare thee well:  
 [00:53:05] woman, commend me to them both:  
 [00:53:08] there's my purse; I am yet thy debtor.  
 [00:53:12] Boy, go along with this woman.  
 [00:53:29] This news distracts me!  
 [00:53:32] This punk is one of Cupid's carriers:  
 [00:53:37] Clap on more sails; pursue;  
 [00:53:40] up with your fights:  
 [00:53:41] Give fire: she is my prize,  
 [00:53:45] or ocean whelm them all!  
 [00:53:52] Sayest thou so, old Jack?  
 [00:53:55] go thy ways;  
 [00:53:56] I'll make more of thy old body  
 [00:53:57] than I have done.  
 [00:53:59] Will they yet look after thee?  
 [00:54:02] Wilt thou, after the expense  
 [00:54:04] of so much money, be now a gainer?  
 [00:54:10] Good body, I thank thee.  
 [00:54:12] Let them say 'tis grossly done;  
 [00:54:15] so it be fairly done, no matter.  
 [00:54:19] Sir John, there's one Master Brook  
 [00:54:25] below would fain speak with you,  
 [00:54:27] and be acquainted with you;  
 [00:54:29] and hath sent your worship  
 [00:54:30] a morning's draught of sack.  
 [00:54:33] Brook is his name?  
 [00:54:34] Ay, sir.  
 [00:54:37] Call him in.  
 [00:54:38] Such Brooks are welcome  
 [00:54:39] that o'erflow such liquor.  
 [00:54:41] Ah, ha!  
 [00:54:49] Mistress Page and Mistress Ford  
 [00:54:52] have I encompassed you? go to; via!  
 [00:55:04] And you, sir! Would you speak with me?  
 [00:55:07] I make bold to press  
 [00:55:08] with so little preparation upon you.  
 [00:55:11] You're welcome. What's your will?  
 [00:55:13] Give us leave, drawer.  
 [00:55:29] Sir, I am a gentleman  
 [00:55:31] that have spent much;  
 [00:55:34] my name is Brook.  
 [00:55:36] Good Master Brook,  
 [00:55:37] I desire more acquaintance of you.  
 [00:55:39] Good Sir John, I sue for yours:  
 [00:55:42] not to charge you;  
 [00:55:43] for I must let you understand  
 [00:55:45] I think myself in better plight  
 [00:55:46] for a lender than you are:

[00:55:49] the which hath something embolden'd me  
 [00:55:51] to this unseasoned intrusion;  
 [00:55:53] for they say, if money go before,  
 [00:55:56] all ways do lie open.  
 [00:55:58] Money is a good soldier, sir,  
 [00:56:00] and will on.  
 [00:56:01] Troth, and I have a bag  
 [00:56:03] of money here troubles me:  
 [00:56:06] if you will help to bear it, Sir John,  
 [00:56:08] take all, or half, for easing me  
 [00:56:12] of the carriage.  
 [00:56:13] Master Brook, I know not how I may deserve  
 [00:56:15] to be your porter.  
 [00:56:17] I will tell you, sir,  
 [00:56:18] if you will give me the hearing.  
 [00:56:20] Speak, good Master Brook:  
 [00:56:21] I shall be glad to be your servant.  
 [00:56:23] Sir, I hear you are a scholar,  
 [00:56:26] I will be brief with you,  
 [00:56:27] and you have been a man long known to me,  
 [00:56:30] though I had never so good means, as desire,  
 [00:56:31] to make myself acquainted with you.  
 [00:56:34] I shall discover a thing to you,  
 [00:56:36] wherein I must very much lay open  
 [00:56:38] mine own imperfection:  
 [00:56:41] but, good Sir John,  
 [00:56:42] as you have one eye upon my follies,  
 [00:56:44] as you hear them unfolded,  
 [00:56:45] turn another into the register  
 [00:56:47] of your own;  
 [00:56:48] that I may pass  
 [00:56:49] with a reproof the easier,  
 [00:56:50] sith you yourself know how easy  
 [00:56:52] it is to be such an offender.  
 [00:56:55] Very well, sir; proceed.  
 [00:56:57] There is a gentlewoman in this town;  
 [00:57:02] her husband's name is Ford.  
 [00:57:06] Well, sir.  
 [00:57:08] I have long loved her, and,  
 [00:57:11] I protest to you,  
 [00:57:12] bestowed much on her;  
 [00:57:14] followed her  
 [00:57:15] with a doting observance;  
 [00:57:16] engrossed opportunities to meet her;  
 [00:57:19] fee'd every slight occasion  
 [00:57:20] that could but niggardly  
 [00:57:21] give me sight of her;  
 [00:57:22] not only bought many presents  
 [00:57:24] but have given largely  
 [00:57:26] what she would have given;  
 [00:57:28] briefly, I have pursued her  
 [00:57:30] as love hath pursued me;  
 [00:57:32] which hath been  
 [00:57:33] on the wing of all occasions.  
 [00:57:36] But whatsoever I have merited,  
 [00:57:37] either in my mind or,  
 [00:57:38] in my means, meed,  
 [00:57:40] I am sure, I have received none;  
 [00:57:41] unless experience be a jewel  
 [00:57:43] that I have purchased

[00:57:44] at an infinite rate,  
 [00:57:46] and that hath taught me to say this:  
 [00:57:48] 'Love like a shadow flies  
 [00:57:51] when substance love pursues;  
 [00:57:53] Pursuing that that flies,  
 [00:57:55] and flying what pursues.'  
 [00:57:58] Have you received no promise  
 [00:57:59] of satisfaction at her hands?  
 [00:58:01] Never.  
 [00:58:02] Have you importuned her to such a purpose?  
 [00:58:04] Never.  
 [00:58:05] Of what quality was your love, then?  
 [00:58:07] Like a fair house built  
 [00:58:08] on another man's ground;  
 [00:58:10] so that I have lost my edifice  
 [00:58:12] by mistaking the place  
 [00:58:13] where I erected it.  
 [00:58:16] To what purpose have you unfolded this to me?  
 [00:58:19] When I have told you that,  
 [00:58:21] I have told you all.  
 [00:58:24] Some say, that though she appear  
 [00:58:26] honest to me,  
 [00:58:28] yet in other places  
 [00:58:29] she enlargeth her mirth  
 [00:58:31] so far that  
 [00:58:32] there is shrewd construction  
 [00:58:34] made of her.  
 [00:58:36] Now, Sir John,  
 [00:58:37] here is the heart of my purpose:  
 [00:58:39] you are a gentleman  
 [00:58:41] of excellent breeding,  
 [00:58:42] admirable discourse,  
 [00:58:44] of great admittance,  
 [00:58:46] authentic in your place and person,  
 [00:58:49] for your many war-like, court-like,  
 [00:58:51] and learned preparations.  
 [00:58:53] O, sir!  
 [00:58:54] Believe it, for you know it.  
 [00:58:57] There is money;  
 [00:59:02] spend it,  
 [00:59:06] spend it;  
 [00:59:10] spend more;  
 [00:59:15] spend all I have;  
 [00:59:17] only give me so much  
 [00:59:18] of your time in exchange of it,  
 [00:59:19] as to lay an amiable siege  
 [00:59:22] to the honesty of this Ford's wife:  
 [00:59:24] use your art of wooing;  
 [00:59:27] win her to consent to you:  
 [00:59:30] if any man may, you may as soon as any.  
 [00:59:33] Would it apply well  
 [00:59:34] to the vehemency  
 [00:59:35] of your affection,  
 [00:59:36] that I should win what you would enjoy?  
 [00:59:39] Methinks you prescribe  
 [00:59:40] to yourself very preposterously.  
 [00:59:42] O, understand my drift.  
 [00:59:44] She dwells so securely  
 [00:59:46] on the excellency of her honour,  
 [00:59:47] that the folly of my soul



[00:59:49] dares not present itself:  
 [00:59:50] she is too bright  
 [00:59:52] to be looked against.  
 [00:59:54] Now, could I could come to her  
 [00:59:55] with any detection in my hand,  
 [00:59:57] my desires had instance  
 [00:59:58] and argument to commend themselves:  
 [01:00:01] I could drive her then  
 [01:00:02] from the ward of her purity,  
 [01:00:03] her reputation, her marriage-vow,  
 [01:00:06] and a thousand other her defences,  
 [01:00:08] which now are too too strongly  
 [01:00:09] embattled against me.  
 [01:00:15] What say you to't, Sir John?  
 [01:00:20] Master Brook,  
 [01:00:22] I will first make bold  
 [01:00:23] with your money;  
 [01:00:26] next, give me your hand;  
 [01:00:29] and last, as I am a gentleman,  
 [01:00:32] you shall, if you will,  
 [01:00:34] enjoy Ford's wife.  
 [01:00:36] I say you shall.  
 [01:00:40] Want no money, Sir John;  
 [01:00:41] you shall want none.  
 [01:00:43] Want no Mistress Ford, Master Brook;  
 [01:00:44] you shall want none.  
 [01:00:48] I shall be with her,  
 [01:00:50] I may tell you,  
 [01:00:53] by her own appointment;  
 [01:00:55] even as you came in to me,  
 [01:00:56] her assistant or go-between parted from me:  
 [01:00:59] I say I shall be with her  
 [01:01:00] between ten and eleven;  
 [01:01:03] for at that time  
 [01:01:04] the jealous rascally knave her husband  
 [01:01:06] will be forth.  
 [01:01:07] Come you to me at night;  
 [01:01:08] you shall know how I speed.  
 [01:01:10] I am blest in your acquaintance.  
 [01:01:12] Do you know Ford, sir?  
 [01:01:14] Hang him, poor cuckoldly knave!  
 [01:01:18] I know him not:  
 [01:01:19] yet I wrong him to call him poor;  
 [01:01:21] they say the jealous wittolly knave  
 [01:01:22] hath masses of money;  
 [01:01:24] for the which his wife  
 [01:01:25] seems to me well-favored.  
 [01:01:26] I will use her as the key  
 [01:01:28] of the cuckoldly rogue's coffer;  
 [01:01:30] and there's my harvest-home.  
 [01:01:31] I would you knew Ford, sir,  
 [01:01:33] that you might avoid him  
 [01:01:34] if you saw him.  
 [01:01:37] Hang him, mechanical salt-butter rogue!  
 [01:01:43] I will stare him out of his wits;  
 [01:01:45] I will awe him with my cudgel:  
 [01:01:47] it shall hang like a meteor  
 [01:01:49] o'er the cuckold's horns.  
 [01:01:52] Master Brook, thou shalt know  
 [01:01:54] I will predominate over the peasant,

[01:01:55] and thou shalt lie with his wife.  
 [01:01:58] Come to me soon at night.  
 [01:02:01] Ford's a knave,  
 [01:02:04] and I will aggravate his style;  
 [01:02:07] and shalt know him for knave and cuckold.  
 [01:02:13] Come to me soon at night.  
 [01:02:19] What a damned Epicurean rascal is this!  
 [01:02:23] My heart is ready to crack with impatience.  
 [01:02:27] Who says this is improvident jealousy?  
 [01:02:30] my wife hath sent to him;  
 [01:02:31] the hour is fixed; the match is made.  
 [01:02:34] Would any man have thought this?  
 [01:02:36] See the hell of having a false woman!  
 [01:02:40] My bed shall be abused,  
 [01:02:42] my coffers ransacked,  
 [01:02:44] my reputation gnawn at;  
 [01:02:45] and I shall not only  
 [01:02:46] receive this villanous wrong,  
 [01:02:48] but stand under the adoption  
 [01:02:49] of abominable terms,  
 [01:02:50] and by him that does me this wrong.  
 [01:02:56] Terms! names! Amaimon sounds well;  
 [01:03:02] Lucifer, well; Barbason, well;  
 [01:03:05] yet they are devils' additions,  
 [01:03:08] the names of fiends:  
 [01:03:09] but Cuckold! Wittol!  
 [01:03:16] Cuckold! the devil himself  
 [01:03:20] hath not such a name.  
 [01:03:22] Page is an ass, a secure ass:  
 [01:03:25] he will trust his wife;  
 [01:03:26] he will not be jealous.  
 [01:03:27] I will rather trust a Fleming  
 [01:03:29] with my butter,  
 [01:03:30] Parson Hugh the Welshman with my cheese,  
 [01:03:32] an Irishman with my aqua-vitae bottle,  
 [01:03:35] or a thief to walk my ambling gelding,  
 [01:03:37] than my wife with herself;  
 [01:03:41] then she plots,  
 [01:03:42] then she ruminates,  
 [01:03:43] then she devises;  
 [01:03:44] and what they think in their hearts  
 [01:03:45] they may effect,  
 [01:03:46] they will break their hearts  
 [01:03:47] but they will effect.  
 [01:03:50] God be praised for my jealousy!  
 [01:03:53] Eleven o'clock the hour.  
 [01:03:54] I will prevent this, detect my wife,  
 [01:03:56] be revenged on Falstaff,  
 [01:03:58] and laugh at Page.  
 [01:04:00] better three hours too soon  
 [01:04:01] than a minute too late.  
 [01:04:04] Fie, fie, fie!  
 [01:04:10] cuckold! cuckold! cuckold!  
 [01:04:39] Jack Rugby!  
 [01:04:40] Sir?  
 [01:04:45] Vat is de clock, Jack?  
 [01:04:48] 'Tis past the hour, sir,  
 [01:04:49] that Sir Hugh promised to meet.  
 [01:04:51] By gar, he has save his soul,  
 [01:04:54] dat he is no come;

[01:04:55] he has pray his Pible well,  
 [01:04:56] dat he is no come:  
 [01:04:58] by gar, Jack Rugby,  
 [01:05:00] he is dead already, if he be come.  
 [01:05:03] He is wise, sir;  
 [01:05:04] he knew your worship would kill him,  
 [01:05:06] if he came.  
 [01:05:07] By gar, de herring is no dead  
 [01:05:09] so as I vill kill him.  
 [01:05:12] Take your rapier, Jack;  
 [01:05:14] I vill tell you how I vill kill him.  
 [01:05:17] Alas, sir, I cannot fence.  
 [01:05:21] Villany, take your rapier.  
 [01:05:38] Forbear; here's company.  
 [01:05:45] Bless thee, bully doctor!  
 [01:05:48] How now, good doctor.  
 [01:05:50] God save you, master doctor!  
 [01:05:52] Vat be all you,  
 [01:05:53] one, two, tree, four, come for?  
 [01:05:57] To see thee fight,  
 [01:05:58] to see thee foin,  
 [01:05:59] to see thee traverse;  
 [01:06:00] to see thee here,  
 [01:06:01] to see thee there;  
 [01:06:02] to see thee pass thy punto,  
 [01:06:03] thy stock, thy reverse,  
 [01:06:06] thy montant.  
 [01:06:10] Is he dead, my Ethiopian?  
 [01:06:13] is he dead, my Francisco? ha, bully!  
 [01:06:18] What says my AEsculapius?  
 [01:06:20] my Galen? my heart of elder?  
 [01:06:22] ha! is he dead, bully stale?  
 [01:06:26] is he dead?  
 [01:06:28] he is de coward Jack priest  
 [01:06:31] of de vorld;  
 [01:06:32] he is not show his face.  
 [01:06:33] Thou art a Castalion-King-Urinal.  
 [01:06:36] Hector of Greece, my boy!  
 [01:06:39] I pray you, bear vitness  
 [01:06:41] that me have stay six or seven,  
 [01:06:46] two, tree hours for him,  
 [01:06:48] and he is no come.  
 [01:06:50] He is the wiser man, master doctor:  
 [01:06:53] he is a curer of souls,  
 [01:06:54] and you a curer of bodies;  
 [01:06:57] if you should fight,  
 [01:06:58] you go against the hair  
 [01:06:59] of your professions.  
 [01:07:00] Is it not true, Master Page?  
 [01:07:02] Master Shallow, you have yourself  
 [01:07:04] been a great fighter,  
 [01:07:06] though now a man of peace.  
 [01:07:08] Bodykins, Master Page,  
 [01:07:10] though I now be old and of the peace,  
 [01:07:12] if I see a sword out,  
 [01:07:13] my finger itches to make one.  
 [01:07:18] Though we are justices and doctors  
 [01:07:21] and churchmen, Master Page,  
 [01:07:22] we have some salt  
 [01:07:23] of our youth in us;

[01:07:24] we are the sons of women, Master Page.  
 [01:07:27] 'Tis true, Master Shallow.  
 [01:07:29] It will be found so, Master Page.  
 [01:07:33] Master Doctor Caius,  
 [01:07:37] I am come to fetch you home.  
 [01:07:39] I am sworn of the peace:  
 [01:07:42] you have showed yourself  
 [01:07:43] a wise physician,  
 [01:07:44] and Sir Hugh hath shown himself  
 [01:07:46] a wise and patient churchman.  
 [01:07:48] You must go with me, master doctor.  
 [01:07:50] Pardon, guest-justice.  
 [01:07:53] A word, Mounseur Mockwater.  
 [01:07:55] Mock-vater! vat is dat?  
 [01:07:58] Mock-water, in our English tongue,  
 [01:08:00] is valour, bully.  
 [01:08:01] By gar, den,  
 [01:08:02] I have as mush mock-vater  
 [01:08:04] as de Englishman.  
 [01:08:05] Scurvy jack-dog priest!  
 [01:08:08] by gar, me vill cut his ears.  
 [01:08:11] He will clapper-claw thee tightly, bully.  
 [01:08:13] Clapper-de-claw! vat is dat?  
 [01:08:15] That is, he will make thee amends.  
 [01:08:17] By gar, me do look  
 [01:08:18] he shall clapper-de-claw me;  
 [01:08:19] for, by gar, me vill have it.  
 [01:08:21] And I will provoke him to't, or let him wag.  
 [01:08:25] Me tank you for dat.  
 [01:08:29] And, moreover, bully,  
 [01:08:32] --but first, master guest,  
 [01:08:33] and Master Page,  
 [01:08:35] and eke Cavaleiro Slender,  
 [01:08:36] go you through the town to Frogmore.  
 [01:08:39] Sir Hugh is there, is he?  
 [01:08:40] He is there:  
 [01:08:41] see what humour he is in;  
 [01:08:43] and I will bring the doctor  
 [01:08:44] about by the fields.  
 [01:08:46] Will it do well?  
 [01:08:47] We will do it.  
 [01:08:50] Adieu, good master doctor.  
 [01:08:52] By gar, me vill kill de priest;  
 [01:09:01] for he speak for a jack-an-ape  
 [01:09:02] to Anne Page.  
 [01:09:03] Let him die:  
 [01:09:04] sheathe thy impatience,  
 [01:09:06] throw cold water on thy cholera:  
 [01:09:08] go about the fields with me  
 [01:09:11] through Frogmore:  
 [01:09:12] I will bring thee  
 [01:09:13] where Mistress Anne Page is,  
 [01:09:16] at a farm-house a-feasting;  
 [01:09:18] and thou shalt woo her.  
 [01:09:20] Cried I aim? said I well?  
 [01:09:23] By gar, me dank you for dat:  
 [01:09:26] by gar, I love you;  
 [01:09:31] and I shall procure-a you de good guest,  
 [01:09:34] de knight, de earl,  
 [01:09:36] de lords, de gentlemen, my patients.

[01:09:40] For the which I will be  
[01:09:41] thy adversary toward Anne Page.  
[01:09:45] Shall we wag then?  
[01:09:47] By gar, 'tis good; vell said.  
[01:09:55] Come at my heels, Jack Rugby.

**Merry Wives of Windsor Act 3**

[01:10:23] I pray you now,  
[01:10:24] good master Slender's serving-man,  
[01:10:25] and friend Simple by your name,  
[01:10:27] which way have you  
[01:10:28] looked for Master Caius,  
[01:10:29] that calls himself doctor of physic?  
[01:10:31] Marry, sir, the pittie-ward,  
[01:10:33] the park-ward, every way;  
[01:10:35] old Windsor way, and every way  
[01:10:37] but the town way.  
[01:10:40] I most feheemently desire you  
[01:10:41] you will also look that way.  
[01:10:42] I will sir,  
[01:10:51] 'Pless me  
[01:10:52] how my heart trobs and trobs  
[01:10:54] how full of chollors I am,  
[01:10:57] and tremping of mind!  
[01:11:00] I shall be glad if he have deceived me.  
[01:11:09] How melancholies I am!  
[01:11:13] I will knog his urinalls  
[01:11:14] about his knave's costard  
[01:11:16] when I have good opportunities  
[01:11:17] for the work.  
[01:11:19] 'Pless my soul!  
[01:11:28] Melodious birds sings madrigals;  
[01:11:32] There will we make our beds of roses,  
[01:11:36] And a thousand fragrant posies.  
[01:11:43] Mercy on me!  
[01:11:44] I have a great dispositions to cry.  
[01:11:53] When as I sat in Pabylon--  
[01:12:01] And a thousand vagram posies.  
[01:12:08] Yonder he is coming, this way, Sir Hugh.  
[01:12:12] He's welcome.  
[01:12:21] Heaven prosper the right!  
[01:12:24] What weapons is he?  
[01:12:25] No weapons, sir.  
[01:12:28] There comes my master,  
[01:12:30] Master Shallow, and another gentleman,  
[01:12:33] from Frogmore, over the stile, this way.  
[01:12:36] Pray you, give me my gown;  
[01:12:42] or else keep it in your arms.  
[01:12:48] How now, master Parson!  
[01:12:50] Good morrow, good Sir Hugh.  
[01:12:52] Keep a gamester from the dice,  
[01:12:54] and a good student from his book,  
[01:12:55] and it is wonderful.  
[01:12:56] Ah, sweet Anne Page!  
[01:12:58] 'Save you, good Sir Hugh!  
[01:13:00] 'Pless you from his mercy sake, all of you!  
[01:13:04] What, the sword and the word!  
[01:13:08] do you study them both, master parson?  
[01:13:10] And youthful still! in your doublet  
[01:13:12] and hose this raw rheumatic day!  
[01:13:15] There is reasons and causes for it.  
[01:13:19] We are come to you to do a good office,  
[01:13:22] master parson.  
[01:13:24] Fery well: what is it?  
[01:13:27] Yonder is a most reverend gentleman,

[01:13:29] who, belike having received wrong  
 [01:13:30] by some person,  
 [01:13:31] is at most odds with his own gravity  
 [01:13:34] and patience that ever you saw.  
 [01:13:37] I have lived fourscore years and upward;  
 [01:13:41] I never heard a man of his place,  
 [01:13:43] gravity and learning,  
 [01:13:44] so wide of his own respect.  
 [01:13:47] What is he?  
 [01:13:48] I think you know him; Master Doctor Caius,  
 [01:13:50] the renowned French physician.  
 [01:13:52] Got's will, and his passion  
 [01:13:54] of my heart!  
 [01:13:55] I had as lief you would tell me  
 [01:13:56] of a mess of porridge.  
 [01:13:58] Why?  
 [01:13:59] He has no more knowledge  
 [01:14:00] in Hibocrates and Galen,  
 [01:14:02] --and he is a knave besides;  
 [01:14:03] a cowardly knave  
 [01:14:04] as you would desires  
 [01:14:05] to be acquainted withal.  
 [01:14:07] I warrant you,  
 [01:14:09] here's the man should fight with him.  
 [01:14:11] O sweet Anne Page!  
 [01:14:12] It appears so by his weapons.  
 [01:14:14] Keep them asunder: here comes Doctor Caius!  
 [01:14:27] Nay, good master parson, keep in your weapon.  
 [01:14:29] So do you, good master doctor.  
 [01:14:31] Disarm them, and let them question:  
 [01:14:33] let them keep their limbs whole  
 [01:14:34] and hack our English.  
 [01:14:46] I pray you, let-a me speak a word  
 [01:14:49] with your ear.  
 [01:14:50] Wherefore vill you not meet-a me?  
 [01:14:52] Pray you, use your patience:  
 [01:14:57] in good time.  
 [01:14:58] By gar, you are de coward,  
 [01:15:01] de Jack dog, John ape.  
 [01:15:04] Pray you let us not be  
 [01:15:05] laughing-stocks to other men's humours;  
 [01:15:07] I desire you in friendship,  
 [01:15:10] and I will one way or other  
 [01:15:11] make you amends.  
 [01:15:14] I will knog your urinalls  
 [01:15:15] about your knave's cockscomb  
 [01:15:17] for missing your meetings and appointments.  
 [01:15:18] Diable! Jack Rugby,  
 [01:15:21] --mine host de Jarteer,  
 [01:15:22] have I not stay for him to kill him?  
 [01:15:23] have I not,  
 [01:15:25] As I am a Christians soul now, look you,  
 [01:15:27] this is the place appointed:  
 [01:15:29] I'll be judgement by mine host  
 [01:15:30] of the Garter.  
 [01:15:31] Peace, I say, Gallia and Gaul,  
 [01:15:34] French and Welsh,  
 [01:15:35] soul-curer and body-curer!  
 [01:15:38] Ay, dat is very good; excellent.  
 [01:15:40] Peace, I say! hear mine host

[01:15:42] of the Garter.  
[01:15:43] Am I politic? am I subtle?  
[01:15:46] am I a Machiavel?  
[01:15:48] Shall I lose my doctor?  
[01:15:51] no; he gives me the potions  
[01:15:53] and the motions.  
[01:15:54] Shall I lose my parson, my priest,  
[01:15:58] my Sir Hugh?  
[01:15:59] no; he gives me the proverbs  
[01:16:01] and the no-verbs.  
[01:16:03] Give me thy hand, terrestrial; so.  
[01:16:10] Give me thy hand, celestial; so.  
[01:16:16] Boys of art, I have deceived you both;  
[01:16:20] I have directed you to wrong places:  
[01:16:24] your hearts are mighty,  
[01:16:26] your skins are whole,  
[01:16:27] and let burnt sack be the issue.  
[01:16:31] Come, lay their swords to pawn.  
[01:16:34] Follow me, lads of peace;  
[01:16:38] follow, follow, follow.  
[01:16:39] Trust me, a mad host. Follow, gentlemen, follow.  
[01:16:44] O sweet Anne Page!  
[01:16:47] Ha, do I perceive dat?  
[01:16:51] have you make-a de sot of us,  
[01:16:53] ha, ha?  
[01:16:54] This is well;  
[01:16:57] he has made us his vlouting-stog.  
[01:16:59] I desire you that we may be friends;  
[01:17:02] and let us knog our prains together  
[01:17:05] to be revenge on this same scall,  
[01:17:07] scurvy cogging companion,  
[01:17:08] the host of the Garter.  
[01:17:10] By gar, with all my heart.  
[01:17:12] He promise to bring me  
[01:17:13] where is Anne Page; by gar,  
[01:17:15] he deceive me too.  
[01:17:16] Well, I will smite his noddles.  
[01:17:20] Pray you, follow.  
[01:17:50] Nay, keep your way, little gallant;  
[01:17:52] you were wont to be a follower,  
[01:17:53] but now you are a leader.  
[01:17:55] Whether had you rather lead mine eyes,  
[01:17:57] or eye your master's heels?  
[01:17:59] I had rather, forsooth,  
[01:18:00] go before you like a man  
[01:18:02] than follow him like a dwarf.  
[01:18:03] O, you are a flattering boy:  
[01:18:06] now I see you'll be a courtier.  
[01:18:11] Well met, Mistress Page. Whither go you?  
[01:18:14] Truly, sir, to see your wife.  
[01:18:15] Is she at home?  
[01:18:17] Ay; and as idle as she  
[01:18:18] may hang together, for want of company.  
[01:18:20] I think, if your husbands were dead,  
[01:18:21] you two would marry.  
[01:18:23] Be sure of that,--two other husbands.  
[01:18:27] Where had you this pretty weather-cock?  
[01:18:29] I cannot tell  
[01:18:30] what the dickens his name is  
[01:18:32] my husband had him of.



[01:18:34] What do you call your knight's name, sirrah?  
 [01:18:36] Sir John Falstaff.  
 [01:18:37] Sir John Falstaff!  
 [01:18:41] He, he; I can never hit on's name.  
 [01:18:44] There is such a league  
 [01:18:45] between my good man and he!  
 [01:18:47] Is your wife at home indeed?  
 [01:18:48] Indeed she is.  
 [01:18:49] By your leave, sir:  
 [01:18:51] I am sick till I see her.  
 [01:18:56] Has Page any brains?  
 [01:18:57] hath he any eyes?  
 [01:18:58] hath he any thinking?  
 [01:19:00] Sure, they sleep;  
 [01:19:01] he hath no use of them.  
 [01:19:02] Why, this boy will carry  
 [01:19:06] a letter twenty mile,  
 [01:19:07] as easy as a cannon  
 [01:19:09] will shoot point-blank twelve score.  
 [01:19:11] He pieces out his wife's inclination;  
 [01:19:13] he gives her folly motion and advantage:  
 [01:19:15] and now she's going to my wife,  
 [01:19:17] and Falstaff's boy with her.  
 [01:19:19] A man may hear this shower  
 [01:19:20] sing in the wind.  
 [01:19:21] And Falstaff's boy with her!  
 [01:19:24] Good plots, they are laid;  
 [01:19:27] and our revolted wives  
 [01:19:29] share damnation together.  
 [01:19:31] Well; I will take him,  
 [01:19:33] then torture my wife,  
 [01:19:35] pluck the borrowed veil of modesty  
 [01:19:37] from the so seeming Mistress Page,  
 [01:19:39] divulge Page himself  
 [01:19:40] for a secure and wilful Actaeon;  
 [01:19:42] and to these violent proceedings  
 [01:19:45] all my neighbours shall cry aim.  
 [01:19:52] The clock gives me my cue,  
 [01:19:54] and my assurance bids me search:  
 [01:19:57] there I shall find Falstaff:  
 [01:20:00] I shall be rather praised for this than mocked;  
 [01:20:03] for it is as positive  
 [01:20:04] as the earth is firm  
 [01:20:05] that Falstaff is there: I will go.  
 [01:20:08] Well met, Master Ford.  
 [01:20:10] Trust me, a good knot:  
 [01:20:12] I have good cheer at home;  
 [01:20:14] and I pray you all go with me.  
 [01:20:18] I must excuse myself, Master Ford.  
 [01:20:21] And so must I, sir:  
 [01:20:22] we have appointed to dine  
 [01:20:23] with Mistress Anne,  
 [01:20:24] and I would not break with her  
 [01:20:25] for more money than I'll speak of.  
 [01:20:27] We have lingered about a match  
 [01:20:29] between Anne Page  
 [01:20:30] and my cousin Slender,  
 [01:20:31] and this day we shall have our answer.  
 [01:20:33] I hope I have your good will, father Page.  
 [01:20:35] You have, Master Slender;

[01:20:36] I stand wholly for you:  
 [01:20:38] but my wife, master doctor,  
 [01:20:40] is for you altogether.  
 [01:20:41] Ay, be-gar; and de maid is love-a me:  
 [01:20:44] my nursh-a Quickly tell me so mush.  
 [01:20:47] What say you to young Master Fenton?  
 [01:20:49] he capers, he dances,  
 [01:20:52] he has eyes of youth,  
 [01:20:53] he writes verses,  
 [01:20:55] he speaks holiday,  
 [01:20:56] he smells April and May:  
 [01:20:59] he will carry't, he will carry't; '  
 [01:21:01] tis in his buttons;  
 [01:21:02] he will carry't.  
 [01:21:04] Not by my consent, I promise you.  
 [01:21:06] The gentleman is of no having:  
 [01:21:08] he kept company with the wild prince  
 [01:21:10] he is of too high a region;  
 [01:21:12] he knows too much.  
 [01:21:14] No, he shall not knit a knot  
 [01:21:16] in his fortunes  
 [01:21:17] with the finger of my substance:  
 [01:21:18] if he take her,  
 [01:21:19] let him take her simply;  
 [01:21:21] the wealth I have waits on my consent,  
 [01:21:24] and my consent goes not that way.  
 [01:21:26] I beseech you heartily,  
 [01:21:30] some of you go home with me to dinner:  
 [01:21:33] besides your cheer,  
 [01:21:34] you shall have sport;  
 [01:21:36] I will show you a monster.  
 [01:21:39] Master doctor, you shall go;  
 [01:21:40] so shall you, Master Page;  
 [01:21:43] and you, Sir Hugh.  
 [01:21:48] Well, fare you well:  
 [01:21:49] we shall have the freer wooing  
 [01:21:50] at Master Page's.  
 [01:21:55] Go home, John Rugby; I come anon.  
 [01:21:59] Farewell, my hearts:  
 [01:22:01] I will to my honest knight Falstaff,  
 [01:22:03] and drink canary with him.  
 [01:22:07] I think I shall drink in pipe wine first with him;  
 [01:22:10] I'll make him dance.  
 [01:22:13] Will you go, gentles?  
 [01:22:15] Have with you to see this monster.  
 [01:22:28] What, John! What, Robert!  
 [01:22:30] Quickly, quickly! is the buck-basket--  
 [01:22:32] I warrant. What, Robert, I say!  
 [01:22:38] Here, set it down.  
 [01:22:40] Come, come, come.  
 [01:22:41] Give your men the charge;  
 [01:22:42] we must be brief.  
 [01:22:43] Marry,  
 [01:22:45] as I told you before, John and Robert,  
 [01:22:47] in the brew-house:  
 [01:22:48] and when I suddenly call you,  
 [01:22:50] come forth,  
 [01:22:51] and without any pause or staggering  
 [01:22:53] take this basket on your shoulders:  
 [01:22:55] that done, trudge with it

[01:22:56] in all haste,  
[01:22:57] and carry it among the whitsters  
[01:22:58] in Datchet-mead,  
[01:22:59] and there empty it -- in Datchet-mead --  
[01:23:02] in the muddy ditch close  
[01:23:03] by the Thames side.  
[01:23:05] You will do it?  
[01:23:06] I ha' told them over and over;  
[01:23:07] they lack no direction.  
[01:23:10] Be gone, and come when you are called.  
[01:23:14] Here comes little Robin.  
[01:23:17] How now, my eyas-musket!  
[01:23:19] what news with you?  
[01:23:20] My master, Sir John,  
[01:23:21] is come in at your back-door, Mistress Ford,  
[01:23:23] and requests your company.  
[01:23:24] You little Jack-a-Lent,  
[01:23:26] have you been true to us?  
[01:23:27] Ay, I'll be sworn.  
[01:23:29] My master knows not  
[01:23:30] of your being here  
[01:23:31] and hath threatened to put me  
[01:23:32] into everlasting liberty  
[01:23:33] if I tell you of it;  
[01:23:34] for he swears he'll turn me away.  
[01:23:36] Thou'rt a good boy:  
[01:23:38] this secrecy of thine  
[01:23:39] shall be a tailor to thee  
[01:23:41] and shall make thee a new doublet  
[01:23:42] and hose. I'll go hide me.  
[01:23:44] Do so. Go tell thy master I am alone.  
[01:23:54] Mistress Page, remember you your cue.  
[01:23:59] if I do not act it, hiss me.  
[01:24:03] Go to, then:  
[01:24:06] we'll use this unwholesome humidity,  
[01:24:10] this gross watery pumpion;  
[01:24:13] we'll teach him to know turtles from jays.  
[01:24:17] Have I caught thee,  
[01:24:18] my heavenly jewel?  
[01:24:20] Why, now let me die,  
[01:24:22] for I have lived long enough:  
[01:24:24] this is the period of my ambition:  
[01:24:27] O this blessed hour!  
[01:24:29] O sweet Sir John!  
[01:24:31] Mistress Ford, I cannot cog,  
[01:24:32] I cannot prate, Mistress Ford.  
[01:24:34] Now shall I sin in my wish:  
[01:24:36] I would thy husband were dead:  
[01:24:38] I'll speak it before the best lord;  
[01:24:39] I would make thee my lady.  
[01:24:42] I your lady, Sir John!  
[01:24:45] alas, I should be a pitiful lady!  
[01:24:47] Let the court of France  
[01:24:48] show me such another.  
[01:24:50] I see how thine eye  
[01:24:53] would emulate the diamond:  
[01:24:56] thou hast the right arched beauty  
[01:24:58] of the brow that becomes the ship-tire,  
[01:25:01] the tire-valiant, or any tire  
[01:25:03] of Venetian admittance.

[01:25:04] A plain kerchief, Sir John:  
[01:25:05] my brows become nothing else;  
[01:25:07] nor that well neither.  
[01:25:09] By the Lord,  
[01:25:10] thou art a tyrant to say so:  
[01:25:12] thou wouldst make an absolute courtier;  
[01:25:15] and the firm fixture of thy foot  
[01:25:17] would give an excellent motion  
[01:25:19] in a semi-circled farthingale.  
[01:25:22] I see what thou wert,  
[01:25:23] if Fortune,  
[01:25:24] not Nature were thy friend.  
[01:25:26] Come, thou canst not hide it.  
[01:25:27] Believe me, there is no such thing in me.  
[01:25:30] What made me love thee?  
[01:25:33] let that persuade thee  
[01:25:35] there's something extraordinary in thee.  
[01:25:38] Come, I cannot cog  
[01:25:39] and say thou art this and that,  
[01:25:41] like a many of these lipping hawthorn-buds,  
[01:25:44] that come like women in men's apparel,  
[01:25:46] and smell like Bucklersbury in simple time;  
[01:25:49] I cannot: but I love thee;  
[01:25:53] none but thee; and thou deservest it.  
[01:26:00] Do not betray me, sir.  
[01:26:02] I fear you love Mistress Page.  
[01:26:06] Thou mightst as well say  
[01:26:07] I love to walk by the Counter-gate,  
[01:26:08] which is as hateful to me  
[01:26:10] as the reek of a lime-kiln.  
[01:26:13] Well, heaven knows how I love you;  
[01:26:18] and you shall one day find it.  
[01:26:20] Keep in that mind; I'll deserve it.  
[01:26:23] Nay, I must tell you, so you do;  
[01:26:25] or else I could not be in that mind.  
[01:26:30] Mistress Ford, Mistress Ford!  
[01:26:32] here's Mistress Page at the door,  
[01:26:33] sweating and blowing and looking wildly,  
[01:26:35] and would needs speak with you presently.  
[01:26:39] She shall not see me:  
[01:26:40] I will ensconce me  
[01:26:43] behind the arras.  
[01:26:45] Pray you, do so:  
[01:26:47] she's a very tattling woman.  
[01:27:01] What's the matter? how now!  
[01:27:05] O Mistress Ford, what have you done?  
[01:27:07] You're shamed, you're overthrown,  
[01:27:09] you're undone for ever!  
[01:27:10] What's the matter, good Mistress Page?  
[01:27:12] O well-a-day, Mistress Ford!  
[01:27:13] having an honest man to your husband,  
[01:27:15] to give him such cause of suspicion!  
[01:27:17] What cause of suspicion?  
[01:27:18] What cause of suspicion!  
[01:27:19] Out pon you! how am I mistook in you!  
[01:27:21] Why, alas, what's the matter?  
[01:27:23] Your husband's coming hither, woman,  
[01:27:26] with all the officers in Windsor,  
[01:27:27] to search for a gentleman  
[01:27:29] that he says is here now in the house

[01:27:31] by your consent,  
 [01:27:32] to take an ill advantage of his absence:  
 [01:27:33] you are undone.  
 [01:27:35] 'Tis not so, I hope.  
 [01:27:37] Pray heaven it be not so,  
 [01:27:39] that you have such a man here!  
 [01:27:40] but 'tis most certain your husband's coming,  
 [01:27:42] with half Windsor at his heels,  
 [01:27:44] to search for such a one.  
 [01:27:47] I come before to tell you.  
 [01:27:49] If you know yourself clear,  
 [01:27:50] why, I am glad of it;  
 [01:27:52] but if you have a friend here convey,  
 [01:27:56] convey him out.  
 [01:27:58] call all your senses to you;  
 [01:28:01] defend your reputation,  
 [01:28:02] or bid farewell  
 [01:28:03] to your good life for ever.  
 [01:28:05] What shall I do?  
 [01:28:07] There is a gentleman my dear friend;  
 [01:28:09] and I fear not mine own shame  
 [01:28:11] so much as his peril:  
 [01:28:12] I had rather than a thousand pound  
 [01:28:14] he were out of the house.  
 [01:28:16] For shame!  
 [01:28:17] never stand 'you had rather'  
 [01:28:18] and 'you had rather:'  
 [01:28:19] your husband's here at hand,  
 [01:28:22] bethink you of some conveyance:  
 [01:28:23] in the house you cannot hide him.  
 [01:28:26] O, how have you deceived me!  
 [01:28:29] Look, here is a basket:  
 [01:28:33] if he be of any reasonable stature,  
 [01:28:34] he may creep in here;  
 [01:28:36] and throw foul linen upon him,  
 [01:28:37] as if it were going to bucking:  
 [01:28:39] or--it is whiting-time  
 [01:28:40] --send him by your two men to Datchet-mead.  
 [01:28:43] He's too big to go in there. What shall I do?  
 [01:28:46] Let me see't, let me see't,  
 [01:28:49] O, let me see't!  
 [01:28:51] I'll in, I'll in.  
 [01:28:53] Follow your friend's counsel. I'll in.  
 [01:28:55] What, Sir John Falstaff!  
 [01:28:57] Why, Sir John!  
 [01:28:58] Is this your love? Are these your letters, knight?  
 [01:29:01] I love thee, none but thee.  
 [01:29:03] Help me away.  
 [01:29:04] Let me creep in here.  
 [01:29:08] I'll never--  
 [01:29:10] Help to cover your master, boy.  
 [01:29:12] Call your men, Mistress Ford.  
 [01:29:13] What, John! Robert! John!  
 [01:29:16] You dissembling knight!  
 [01:29:19] Go take up these clothes here quickly.  
 [01:29:21] Where's the cowl-staff?  
 [01:29:23] look, how you drumble!  
 [01:29:25] Carry them to the laundress in Datchet-mead;  
 [01:29:29] quickly, come.  
 [01:29:35] Pray you, come near:

[01:29:39] if I suspect without cause,  
 [01:29:42] why then make sport at me;  
 [01:29:43] then let me be your jest;  
 [01:29:45] I deserve it.  
 [01:29:49] How now! whither bear you this?  
 [01:29:52] To the laundress, forsooth.  
 [01:29:54] Why, what have you to do  
 [01:29:55] whither they bear it?  
 [01:29:56] You were best meddle with buck-washing.  
 [01:29:58] Buck! I would I could wash myself  
 [01:30:00] of the buck!  
 [01:30:01] Buck, buck, buck!  
 [01:30:02] Ay, buck; I warrant you, buck;  
 [01:30:04] and of the season too, it shall appear.  
 [01:30:06] Gentlemen, I have dreamed to-night;  
 [01:30:09] I'll tell you my dream.  
 [01:30:15] Here, here, here be my keys:  
 [01:30:19] ascend my chambers;  
 [01:30:20] search, seek, find out:  
 [01:30:22] I'll warrant we'll unkennel the fox.  
 [01:30:30] Let me stop this way first.  
 [01:30:33] So, now uncape.  
 [01:30:34] Good Master Ford, be contented:  
 [01:30:37] you wrong yourself too much.  
 [01:30:38] True, Master Page.  
 [01:30:40] Up, gentlemen:  
 [01:30:41] you shall see sport anon:  
 [01:30:44] follow me, gentlemen.  
 [01:30:47] This is fery fantastical humours  
 [01:30:49] and jealousies.  
 [01:30:50] By gar, 'tis no the fashion of France;  
 [01:30:53] it is not jealous in France.  
 [01:30:55] Nay, follow him, gentlemen;  
 [01:30:57] see the issue of his search.  
 [01:31:10] Is there not a double excellency in this?  
 [01:31:12] I know not which pleases me better,  
 [01:31:14] that my husband is deceived, or Sir John.  
 [01:31:16] What a taking was he in  
 [01:31:18] when your husband asked who was in the basket!  
 [01:31:22] I warrent he will have need of washing;  
 [01:31:24] so throwing him into the water  
 [01:31:25] will do him a benefit.  
 [01:31:26] Hang him, dishonest rascal!  
 [01:31:28] I would all of the same strain  
 [01:31:29] were in the same distress.  
 [01:31:57] hath some special suspicion  
 [01:31:59] of Falstaff's being here;  
 [01:32:00] for I never saw him so gross  
 [01:32:02] in his jealousy till now.  
 [01:32:04] I will lay a plot to try that;  
 [01:32:05] and we will yet have more tricks  
 [01:32:07] with Falstaff:  
 [01:32:08] his dissolute disease  
 [01:32:09] will scarce obey this medicine.  
 [01:32:11] Shall we send that foolish carrion,  
 [01:32:12] Mistress Quickly, to him,  
 [01:32:14] and excuse his throwing into the water;  
 [01:32:16] and give him another hope,  
 [01:32:17] to betray him to another punishment?  
 [01:32:19] We will do it:

[01:32:20] let him be sent for to-morrow,  
 [01:32:21] eight o'clock, to have amends.  
 [01:32:27] I cannot find him:  
 [01:32:30] may be the knave bragged  
 [01:32:31] of that he could not compass.  
 [01:32:33] Heard you that?  
 [01:32:38] You use me well, Master Ford, do you?  
 [01:32:40] Ay, I do so.  
 [01:32:41] Heaven make you better than your thoughts!  
 [01:32:42] Amen!  
 [01:32:43] You do yourself mighty wrong, Master Ford.  
 [01:32:45] Ay, ay; I must bear it.  
 [01:32:46] If there be any body in the house,  
 [01:32:48] or in the chambers,  
 [01:32:49] or in the coffers,  
 [01:32:50] or in the presses,  
 [01:32:52] heaven forgive my sins  
 [01:32:53] at the day of judgment!  
 [01:32:54] By gar, nor I too:  
 [01:32:56] there is no bodies.  
 [01:32:58] Fie, fie, Master Ford!  
 [01:32:59] are you not ashamed?  
 [01:33:01] What spirit,  
 [01:33:02] what devil suggests this imagination?  
 [01:33:04] I would not ha' your distemper  
 [01:33:05] in this kind for the wealth  
 [01:33:06] of Windsor Castle.  
 [01:33:08] 'Tis my fault, Master Page:  
 [01:33:09] I suffer for it.  
 [01:33:10] You suffer for a bad conscience:  
 [01:33:13] your wife is as honest a 'omans  
 [01:33:14] as I will desires among five thousand,  
 [01:33:16] and five hundred too.  
 [01:33:18] By gar, I see 'tis an honest woman.  
 [01:33:22] Well, I promised you a dinner.  
 [01:33:26] Come,  
 [01:33:34] come, walk in the Park:  
 [01:33:40] I pray you, pardon me;  
 [01:33:42] I will hereafter make known to you  
 [01:33:43] why I have done this.  
 [01:33:47] Come, wife; come, Mistress Page.  
 [01:33:51] I pray you, pardon me;  
 [01:33:56] pray heartily, pardon me.  
 [01:33:57] Let's go in, gentlemen;  
 [01:33:59] but, trust me, we'll mock him.  
 [01:34:02] I do invite you to-morrow morning  
 [01:34:03] to my house to breakfast:  
 [01:34:05] after, we'll a-birding together;  
 [01:34:07] I have a fine hawk for the bush.  
 [01:34:10] Shall it be so?  
 [01:34:11] Any thing.  
 [01:34:12] If there is one, I shall make two  
 [01:34:13] in the company.  
 [01:34:14] If dere be one or two,  
 [01:34:15] I shall make-a the turd.  
 [01:34:19] Pray you, go, Master Page.  
 [01:34:23] I pray you now, remembrance tomorrow  
 [01:34:24] on the lousy knave, mine host.  
 [01:34:26] Dat is good; by gar,  
 [01:34:28] with all my heart!

[01:34:29] A lousy knave,  
 [01:34:31] to have his gibes and his mockeries!  
 [01:34:44] We'll leave a proof  
 [01:34:46] by that which we will do  
 [01:34:48] wives may be merry, and yet honest too!  
 [01:35:01] I see I cannot get thy father's love;  
 [01:35:05] Therefore no more  
 [01:35:06] turn me to him, sweet Nan.  
 [01:35:07] Alas, how then?  
 [01:35:09] Why, thou must be thyself.  
 [01:35:13] I am too great of birth--,  
 [01:35:16] And that, my state being gall'd  
 [01:35:17] with my expense,  
 [01:35:18] I seek to heal it only by his wealth:  
 [01:35:20] Besides these,  
 [01:35:21] other bars he lays before me,  
 [01:35:23] My riots past, my wild societies;  
 [01:35:26] And tells me 'tis a thing impossible  
 [01:35:27] I should love thee but as a property.  
 [01:35:28] May be he tells you true.  
 [01:35:29] No, heaven so speed me  
 [01:35:32] in my time to come!  
 [01:35:34] Albeit I will confess thy father's wealth  
 [01:35:36] Was the first motive  
 [01:35:37] that I woo'd thee, Anne:  
 [01:35:38] Yet, wooing thee,  
 [01:35:39] I found thee of more value  
 [01:35:40] Than stamps in gold  
 [01:35:42] or sums in sealed bags;  
 [01:35:44] And 'tis the very riches of thyself  
 [01:35:46] That now I aim at.  
 [01:35:47] Gentle Master Fenton,  
 [01:35:49] Yet seek my father's love;  
 [01:35:50] still seek it, sir:  
 [01:35:52] If opportunity and humblest suit  
 [01:35:54] Cannot attain it,  
 [01:35:57] why, then,--hark you hither!  
 [01:36:05] Break their talk, Mistress Quickly:  
 [01:36:06] my kinsman shall speak for himself.  
 [01:36:08] I'll make a shaft  
 [01:36:09] or a bolt on't: 'slid, '  
 [01:36:10] tis but venturing.  
 [01:36:11] Be not dismayed.  
 [01:36:13] No, she shall not dismay me:  
 [01:36:14] I care not for that,  
 [01:36:16] but that I am afeard.  
 [01:36:17] Hark ye; Master Slender  
 [01:36:19] would speak a word with you.  
 [01:36:21] I come to him.  
 [01:36:22] This is my father's choice.  
 [01:36:24] O, what a world  
 [01:36:25] of vile ill-favor'd faults  
 [01:36:27] Looks handsome in three hundred pounds a-year!  
 [01:36:29] And how does good Master Fenton?  
 [01:36:32] Pray you, a word with you.  
 [01:36:38] She's coming; to her, coz.  
 [01:36:47] O boy, thou hadst a father!  
 [01:36:50] I had a father, Mistress Anne;  
 [01:36:53] my uncle can tell you good jests of him.  
 [01:36:56] Pray you, uncle,



[01:36:57] tell Mistress Anne the jest,  
 [01:36:59] how my father stole two geese  
 [01:37:01] out of a pen, good uncle.  
 [01:37:04] Mistress Anne, my cousin loves you.  
 [01:37:10] Ay, that I do; as well as I love  
 [01:37:12] any woman in Gloucestershire.  
 [01:37:14] He will maintain you like a gentlewoman.  
 [01:37:17] Ay, that I will, come cut  
 [01:37:18] and long-tail,  
 [01:37:19] under the degree of a squire.  
 [01:37:21] He will make you a hundred  
 [01:37:23] and fifty pounds jointure.  
 [01:37:25] Good Master Shallow,  
 [01:37:26] let him woo for himself.  
 [01:37:28] Marry, I thank you for it;  
 [01:37:30] I thank you for that good comfort.  
 [01:37:32] She calls you, coz: I'll leave you.  
 [01:37:38] Now, Master Slender,--  
 [01:37:41] Now, good Mistress Anne,--  
 [01:37:43] What is your will?  
 [01:37:46] My will! 'od's heartlings,  
 [01:37:49] that's a pretty jest indeed!  
 [01:37:50] I ne'er made my will yet,  
 [01:37:51] I thank heaven;  
 [01:37:52] I am not such a sickly creature,  
 [01:37:53] I give heaven praise.  
 [01:37:54] I mean, Master Slender,  
 [01:37:55] what would you with me?  
 [01:38:01] Truly, for mine own part,  
 [01:38:03] I would little or nothing with you.  
 [01:38:07] Your father and my uncle  
 [01:38:08] hath made motions:  
 [01:38:10] if it be my luck, so;  
 [01:38:13] if not, happy man be his dole!  
 [01:38:16] They can tell you how things go better than I.  
 [01:38:19] You may ask your father; here he comes.  
 [01:38:22] Now, Master Slender:  
 [01:38:28] love him, daughter Anne.  
 [01:38:32] Why, how now!  
 [01:38:33] what does Master Fenton here?  
 [01:38:36] You wrong me, sir,  
 [01:38:37] thus still to haunt my house:  
 [01:38:38] I told you, sir,  
 [01:38:40] my daughter is disposed of.  
 [01:38:42] Nay, Master Page, be not impatient.  
 [01:38:44] Good Master Fenton, come not to my child.  
 [01:38:47] She is no match for you.  
 [01:38:48] Sir, will you hear me?  
 [01:38:50] No, good Master Fenton.  
 [01:38:54] come, son Slender, in.  
 [01:38:58] Knowing my mind,  
 [01:38:59] you wrong me, Master Fenton.  
 [01:39:12] Speak to Mistress Page.  
 [01:39:16] Good Mistress Page,  
 [01:39:19] for that I love your daughter  
 [01:39:20] In such a righteous fashion as I do,  
 [01:39:23] Perforce, against all cheques,  
 [01:39:24] rebukes and manners,  
 [01:39:27] I must advance the colours of my love  
 [01:39:30] And not retire:

[01:39:32] let me have your good will.  
 [01:39:34] Good mother, do not marry me to yond fool.  
 [01:39:36] I mean it not; I seek you a better husband.  
 [01:39:39] That's my master, master doctor.  
 [01:39:41] Alas, I had rather be set quick  
 [01:39:42] i' the earth  
 [01:39:43] And bowl'd to death with turnips!  
 [01:39:45] Come, trouble not yourself.  
 [01:39:47] Good Master Fenton,  
 [01:39:50] I will not be your friend nor enemy:  
 [01:39:53] My daughter will I question  
 [01:39:55] how she loves you,  
 [01:39:56] And as I find her, so am I affected.  
 [01:40:00] Till then farewell, sir:  
 [01:40:03] she must needs go in;  
 [01:40:04] Her father will be angry.  
 [01:40:06] Farewell, gentle mistress: farewell, Nan.  
 [01:40:14] This is my doing, now: '  
 [01:40:16] Nay,' said I,  
 [01:40:18] 'will you cast away your child on a fool,  
 [01:40:20] and a physician?  
 [01:40:21] Look on Master Fenton:' this is my doing.  
 [01:40:25] I thank thee; and I pray thee,  
 [01:40:29] once to-night  
 [01:40:30] Give my sweet Nan this ring:  
 [01:40:34] there's for thy pains.  
 [01:40:37] Now heaven send thee good fortune!  
 [01:40:45] A kind heart he hath:  
 [01:40:46] a woman would run  
 [01:40:47] through fire and water  
 [01:40:49] for such a kind heart.  
 [01:40:54] But yet I would my master  
 [01:40:57] had Mistress Anne;  
 [01:40:59] or I would Master Slender had her;  
 [01:41:02] or, in sooth,  
 [01:41:03] I would Master Fenton had her;  
 [01:41:07] I will do what I can for them all three;  
 [01:41:11] for so I have promised,  
 [01:41:12] and I'll be as good as my word;  
 [01:41:15] but speciously for Master Fenton.  
 [01:41:18] Well, I must of another errand  
 [01:41:21] to Sir John Falstaff  
 [01:41:22] from my two mistresses:  
 [01:41:24] what a beast am I to slack it!  
 [01:41:41] Bardolph, I say,--  
 [01:41:48] Here, sir.  
 [01:41:49] Go fetch me a quart of sack;  
 [01:41:53] put a toast in't.  
 [01:42:03] Have I lived to be carried in a basket,  
 [01:42:08] like a barrow of butcher's offal,  
 [01:42:11] and to be thrown in the Thames?  
 [01:42:14] Well, if I be served such another trick,  
 [01:42:16] I'll have my brains ta'en out and buttered,  
 [01:42:18] for a new-year's gift.  
 [01:42:20] The rogues slighted me into the river  
 [01:42:23] with as little remorse  
 [01:42:25] as they would have drowned  
 [01:42:26] fifteen i' the litter:  
 [01:42:28] and you may know by my size  
 [01:42:30] that I have a kind of alacrity

[01:42:32] in sinking;  
[01:42:34] if the bottom were as deep as hell,  
[01:42:35] I should down.  
[01:42:36] I had been drowned,  
[01:42:37] but that the shore was shelvy  
[01:42:40] and shallow,--a death that I abhor;  
[01:42:44] for the water swells a man;  
[01:42:48] and what a thing should I have been  
[01:42:50] when I had been swelled!  
[01:42:52] I should have been a mountain of mummy.  
[01:43:06] Here's Mistress Quickly, sir,  
[01:43:08] to speak with you.  
[01:43:10] Let me pour in some sack  
[01:43:11] to the Thames water;  
[01:43:12] for my belly's as cold  
[01:43:13] as if I had swallowed snowballs  
[01:43:15] for pills to cool the kidneys.  
[01:43:23] Call her in.  
[01:43:24] Come in, woman!  
[01:43:27] By your leave; I cry you mercy:  
[01:43:29] give your worship good morrow.  
[01:43:35] Take away these chalices.  
[01:43:37] Go brew me a pottle of sack finely.  
[01:43:41] With eggs, sir?  
[01:43:42] Simple of itself;  
[01:43:44] I'll no pullet-sperm in my brewage.  
[01:43:57] How now!  
[01:43:58] Marry, sir,  
[01:43:59] I come to your worship from Mistress Ford.  
[01:44:01] Mistress Ford!  
[01:44:02] I have had enough of ford;  
[01:44:05] I was thrown into the ford;  
[01:44:07] I have my belly full of ford.  
[01:44:09] Alas the day! good heart,  
[01:44:10] that was not her fault:  
[01:44:12] she does so take on with her men;  
[01:44:14] they mistook their erection.  
[01:44:15] So did I mine,  
[01:44:16] to build upon a foolish woman's promise.  
[01:44:21] Well, she laments, sir, for it,  
[01:44:24] that it would yearn your heart to see it.  
[01:44:32] Her husband goes this morning a-birding;  
[01:44:37] she desires you once more  
[01:44:39] to come to her between eight and nine:  
[01:44:44] I must carry her word quickly:  
[01:44:48] she'll make you amends, I warrant you.  
[01:44:56] Well, I will visit her:  
[01:44:58] tell her so;  
[01:45:00] and bid her think what a man is:  
[01:45:02] let her consider his frailty,  
[01:45:04] and then judge of my merit.  
[01:45:07] I will tell her.  
[01:45:08] Do so. Between nine and ten, sayest thou?  
[01:45:11] Eight and nine, sir.  
[01:45:12] Well, be gone: I will not miss her.  
[01:45:15] Peace be with you, sir.  
[01:45:21] I marvel I hear not of Master Brook;  
[01:45:24] he sent me word to stay within:  
[01:45:26] I like his money well. O, here he comes.  
[01:45:31] Bless you, sir!

[01:45:32] Now, master Brook,  
 [01:45:33] you come to know what hath passed  
 [01:45:35] between me and Ford's wife?  
 [01:45:40] That, indeed, Sir John, is my business.  
 [01:45:43] Master Brook, I will not lie to you:  
 [01:45:46] I was at her house the hour she appointed me.  
 [01:45:49] And sped you, sir?  
 [01:45:51] Very ill-favoredly, Master Brook.  
 [01:45:54] How so, sir?  
 [01:45:55] Did she change her determination?  
 [01:45:57] No, Master Brook;  
 [01:45:58] but the peaking Cornuto her husband,  
 [01:46:01] Master Brook,  
 [01:46:02] comes me in the instant of our encounter,  
 [01:46:06] after we had embraced,  
 [01:46:08] kissed,  
 [01:46:09] protested,  
 [01:46:10] and, as it were,  
 [01:46:12] spoke the prologue of our comedy;  
 [01:46:15] and at his heels a rabble of his companions,  
 [01:46:17] thither provoked and instigated  
 [01:46:18] by his distemper, and,  
 [01:46:19] forsooth, to search his house  
 [01:46:22] for his wife's love.  
 [01:46:23] What, while you were there?  
 [01:46:24] While I was there.  
 [01:46:26] And did he search for you,  
 [01:46:27] and could not find you?  
 [01:46:29] You shall hear.  
 [01:46:32] As good luck would have it,  
 [01:46:33] comes in one Mistress Page;  
 [01:46:35] gives intelligence of Ford's approach;  
 [01:46:37] and, in her invention  
 [01:46:38] and Ford's wife's distraction,  
 [01:46:40] they conveyed me into a buck-basket.  
 [01:46:44] A buck-basket!  
 [01:46:47] By the Lord, a buck-basket!  
 [01:46:51] crammed me in with foul shirts and smocks,  
 [01:46:55] socks, foul stockings,  
 [01:46:59] greasy napkins;  
 [01:47:00] that, Master Brook,  
 [01:47:02] there was the rankest compound  
 [01:47:06] of villanous smell that ever offended nostril.  
 [01:47:10] And how long lay you there?  
 [01:47:13] Nay, you shall hear, Master Brook,  
 [01:47:18] what I have suffered to bring this woman  
 [01:47:20] to evil for your good.  
 [01:47:24] Being thus crammed in the basket,  
 [01:47:27] a couple of Ford's knaves,  
 [01:47:28] his hinds,  
 [01:47:29] were called forth by their mistress  
 [01:47:31] to carry me in the name of foul clothes  
 [01:47:34] to Datchet-lane:  
 [01:47:39] they took me on their shoulders;  
 [01:47:40] met the jealous knave their master  
 [01:47:42] who asked them once or twice  
 [01:47:44] what they had in their basket:  
 [01:47:48] I quaked for fear,  
 [01:47:49] lest the lunatic knave  
 [01:47:50] would have searched it;

[01:47:52] but fate, ordaining  
 [01:47:54] he should be a cuckold, held his hand.  
 [01:47:58] Well: on went he for a search,  
 [01:48:00] and away went I for foul clothes.  
 [01:48:02] But mark the sequel, Master Brook:  
 [01:48:07] I suffered the pangs  
 [01:48:09] of three several deaths;  
 [01:48:12] first, an intolerable fright,  
 [01:48:15] to be detected  
 [01:48:16] with a jealous rotten bell-wether;  
 [01:48:18] next, to be compassed,  
 [01:48:20] in the circumference of a peck,like a good bilbo,  
 [01:48:23] hilt to point, heel to head;  
 [01:48:26] and then, to be stopped in,  
 [01:48:29] like a strong distillation,  
 [01:48:30] with stinking clothes that fretted  
 [01:48:34] in their own grease:  
 [01:48:35] think of that,  
 [01:48:36] --a man of my kidney,  
 [01:48:38] --think of that,  
 [01:48:39] --that am as subject  
 [01:48:40] to heat as butter;  
 [01:48:42] a man of continual dissolution  
 [01:48:44] and thaw:  
 [01:48:45] it was a miracle to scape suffocation.  
 [01:48:48] And in the height of this bath,  
 [01:48:51] when I was more than half stewed in grease,  
 [01:48:53] like a Dutch dish,  
 [01:48:54] to be thrown into the Thames,  
 [01:48:58] and cooled, glowing hot,  
 [01:49:00] in that surge, like a horse-shoe;  
 [01:49:03] think of that,  
 [01:49:04] --hissing hot,  
 [01:49:05] --think of that, Master Brook.  
 [01:49:06] In good sadness,  
 [01:49:08] I am sorry that for my sake  
 [01:49:09] you have sufferd all this.  
 [01:49:12] My suit then is desperate;  
 [01:49:13] you'll undertake her no more?  
 [01:49:16] Master Brook,  
 [01:49:18] I will be thrown into Etna,  
 [01:49:19] as I have been into Thames,  
 [01:49:21] ere I will leave her thus.  
 [01:49:27] Her husband is this morning  
 [01:49:30] gone a-birding:  
 [01:49:33] I have received from her  
 [01:49:36] another embassy of meeting;  
 [01:49:40] 'twixt eight and nine is the hour,  
 [01:49:42] Master Brook.  
 [01:49:43] 'Tis past eight already, sir.  
 [01:49:45] Is it?  
 [01:49:46] I will then address me to my appointment.  
 [01:49:48] Come to me at your convenient leisure,  
 [01:49:50] and you shall know how I speed;  
 [01:49:55] Adieu.  
 [01:50:01] You shall have her, Master Brook;  
 [01:50:06] Master Brook, you shall cuckold Ford.  
 [01:50:18] Hum! ha! is this a vision?  
 [01:50:21] is this a dream?  
 [01:50:24] do I sleep?

[01:50:25] Master Ford awake! awake, Master Ford!  
[01:50:29] in your best coat, Master Ford.  
[01:50:32] This 'tis to be married!  
[01:50:34] this 'tis to have linen and buck-baskets!  
[01:50:37] Well, I will proclaim myself  
[01:50:40] what I am:  
[01:50:41] I will now take the lecher;  
[01:50:43] he is at my house;  
[01:50:44] he cannot 'scape me;  
[01:50:46] 'tis impossible he should;  
[01:50:47] he cannot creep into a halfpenny purse,  
[01:50:49] nor into a pepper-box:  
[01:50:51] but, lest the devil that guides him  
[01:50:53] should aid him,  
[01:50:54] I will search impossible places.  
[01:50:57] Though what I am I cannot avoid,  
[01:50:59] shall not make me tame:  
[01:51:01] if I have horns to make one mad,  
[01:51:03] let the proverb go with me:  
[01:51:05] I'll be horn-mad.

**Merry Wives of Windsor Act 4**

[01:51:31] Sir, the Germans have come  
 [01:51:33] and desire to have three of your horses:  
 [01:51:36] the duke himself will be at court to-morrow,  
 [01:51:38] and they are going to meet him.  
 [01:51:40] What duke should that be comes so secretly?  
 [01:51:42] I hear not of him in the court.  
 [01:51:46] Let me speak with the gentlemen:  
 [01:51:48] they speak English?  
 [01:51:49] Ay, sir; I'll call them to you.  
 [01:51:52] They shall have my horses; but I'll make them pay;  
 [01:51:55] I'll sauce them:  
 [01:51:57] they have had my house a week at command;  
 [01:51:59] I have turned away my other guests: they must come off;  
 [01:52:03] I'll sauce them. Come.  
 [01:52:22] Is he at Master Ford's already, think'st thou?  
 [01:52:24] Sure he is by this,  
 [01:52:25] or will be presently:  
 [01:52:27] but, truly, he is very courageous mad  
 [01:52:29] about his throwing into the water.  
 [01:52:31] Mistress Ford desires you to come suddenly.  
 [01:52:35] I'll be with her by and by;  
 [01:52:36] I'll but bring my young man here to school.  
 [01:52:39] Look, where his master comes;  
 [01:52:41] 'tis a playing-day, I see.  
 [01:52:43] How now, Sir Hugh! no school to-day?  
 [01:52:45] No; Master Slender  
 [01:52:47] is let the boys leave to play.  
 [01:52:49] Blessing of his heart!  
 [01:52:50] Sir Hugh, my husband says my son  
 [01:52:53] profits nothing in the world at his book.  
 [01:52:56] I pray you, ask him some questions in his accidence.  
 [01:52:59] Come hither, William;  
 [01:53:04] hold up your head; come.  
 [01:53:06] Come on, sirrah; hold up your head;  
 [01:53:07] answer your master, be not afraid.  
 [01:53:10] What is 'fair,' William?  
 [01:53:13] Pulcher.  
 [01:53:14] Polecats! there are fairer things than polecats, sure.  
 [01:53:17] Peace your tattlings!  
 [01:53:18] You are a very simplicity 'oman:  
 [01:53:20] I pray you peace.  
 [01:53:23] What is 'lapis,' William?  
 [01:53:26] A stone.  
 [01:53:27] And what is 'a stone,' William?  
 [01:53:33] A pebble.  
 [01:53:35] No, it is 'lapis:'  
 [01:53:37] I pray you, remember in your prain.  
 [01:53:39] Lapis.  
 [01:53:40] That is a good William.  
 [01:53:42] What is he, William,  
 [01:53:44] that does lend articles?  
 [01:53:45] Articles are borrowed of the pronoun,  
 [01:53:48] and be thus declined, Singulariter,  
 [01:53:50] nominativo,  
 [01:53:51] hic, haec, hoc.  
 [01:53:52] Accusativo, hinc.  
 [01:53:55] I pray you, have your remembrance, child,  
 [01:53:59] accusativo...

[01:54:00] hinc...  
 [01:54:03] ...hang, hog.  
 [01:54:04] 'Hang-hog' is Latin for bacon, I warrant you.  
 [01:54:07] Cease your prabbles.  
 [01:54:09] What is your genitive case plural, William?  
 [01:54:13] Genitive case!  
 [01:54:14] Ay.  
 [01:54:15] Genitive,--horum, harum, horum.  
 [01:54:23] Vengeance of Jenny's case! fie on her!  
 [01:54:26] never name her, child, if she be a whore.  
 [01:54:27] For shame, 'oman.  
 [01:54:28] You do ill to teach the child such words:  
 [01:54:31] he teaches him to hick and to hack,  
 [01:54:32] which they'll do fast enough of themselves,  
 [01:54:34] and to call 'horum:' shame on you!  
 [01:54:37] 'Oman, art thou lunatics?  
 [01:54:39] hast thou no understandings for thy cases  
 [01:54:41] and the numbers of the genders?  
 [01:54:43] You art as foolish Christian creatures as I would desires.  
 [01:54:46] I prithee, hold thy peace.  
 [01:54:47] Go your ways, and play; go.  
 [01:54:49] He is a better scholar  
 [01:54:50] than I thought he was.  
 [01:54:51] He is a good sprag memory.  
 [01:54:56] Farewell, Mistress Page.  
 [01:54:57] Adieu, good Sir Hugh.  
 [01:54:59] Get you home, boy. Come, we stay too long.  
 [01:55:17] Mistress Ford,  
 [01:55:19] your sorrow hath eaten up my sufferance.  
 [01:55:24] I see you are obsequious in your love,  
 [01:55:29] and I profess requital  
 [01:55:30] to a hair's breadth;  
 [01:55:32] not only, Mistress Ford,  
 [01:55:34] in the simple office of love,  
 [01:55:38] but in all the accoutrement,  
 [01:55:41] complement and ceremony of it.  
 [01:55:45] But are you sure of your husband now?  
 [01:55:51] He's a-birding, sweet Sir John.  
 [01:55:55] What, ho, gossip Ford! what, ho!  
 [01:56:05] Step into the chamber, Sir John.  
 [01:56:11] How now, sweetheart!  
 [01:56:13] who's at home besides yourself?  
 [01:56:16] Why, none but mine own people.  
 [01:56:18] Indeed!  
 [01:56:20] No, certainly.  
 [01:56:23] Truly, I am so glad you have nobody here.  
 [01:56:26] Why?  
 [01:56:27] Why, woman, your husband is in his old lunes again:  
 [01:56:30] he so takes on yonder with my husband;  
 [01:56:33] so rails against all married mankind;  
 [01:56:36] so curses all Eve's daughters,  
 [01:56:38] of what complexion soever;  
 [01:56:40] and so buffets himself on the forehead, crying,  
 [01:56:43] 'Peer out, peer out!  
 [01:56:45] ' that any madness I ever yet beheld  
 [01:56:47] seemed but tameness, civility and patience,  
 [01:56:49] to this his distemper he is in now:  
 [01:56:52] I am glad the fat knight is not here.  
 [01:56:54] Why, does he talk of him?  
 [01:56:55] Of none but him;



[01:56:57] and swears he was carried out,  
[01:56:58] the last time he searched for him, in a basket;  
[01:57:00] protests to my husband he is now here,  
[01:57:03] and hath drawn him  
[01:57:04] and the rest of their company from their sport,  
[01:57:05] to make another experiment of his suspicion:  
[01:57:08] but I am glad the knight is not here;  
[01:57:09] now he shall see his own foolery.  
[01:57:11] How near is he, Mistress Page?  
[01:57:13] Hard by; at street end;  
[01:57:15] he will be here anon.  
[01:57:16] I am undone! The knight is here.  
[01:57:20] Why then you are utterly shamed,  
[01:57:22] and he's but a dead man.  
[01:57:24] What a woman are you!  
[01:57:26] --Away with him, away with him!  
[01:57:27] better shame than murder.  
[01:57:29] Which way should he go?  
[01:57:30] how should I bestow him?  
[01:57:31] Shall I put him into the basket again?  
[01:57:33] No, I'll come no more i' the basket.  
[01:57:37] May I not go out ere he come?  
[01:57:39] Alas, three of Master Ford's brothers  
[01:57:41] watch the door with pistols,  
[01:57:42] that none shall issue out;  
[01:57:43] otherwise you might slip away ere he came.  
[01:57:45] But what make you here?  
[01:57:47] What shall I do?  
[01:57:49] I'll creep up into the chimney.  
[01:57:52] There they always use  
[01:57:53] to discharge their birding-pieces.  
[01:57:56] Creep into the kiln-hole.  
[01:57:59] He will seek there, on my word.  
[01:58:01] Neither press, coffer, chest, trunk, well, vault,  
[01:58:05] for the remembrance of such places,  
[01:58:07] and goes to them by his note:  
[01:58:09] there is no hiding you in the house.  
[01:58:10] I'll go out then.  
[01:58:12] If you go out in your own semblance, you die, Sir John.  
[01:58:17] Unless you go out disguised--  
[01:58:20] How might we disguise him?  
[01:58:21] Alas the day, I know not!  
[01:58:22] There is no woman's gown big enough for him  
[01:58:24] otherwise he might put on a hat,  
[01:58:25] a kerchief and a muffler, and so escape.  
[01:58:27] Good hearts, devise something:  
[01:58:29] any extremity rather than a mischief.  
[01:58:32] My maid's aunt, the fat woman of Brentford, has a gown above.  
[01:58:36] On my word, it will serve him;  
[01:58:38] she's as big as he is:  
[01:58:39] and there's her thrummed hat and her muffler too.  
[01:58:41] Run up, Sir John.  
[01:58:43] Go, go, sweet Sir John:  
[01:58:44] Mistress Page and I will look some linen for your head.  
[01:58:46] Quick, quick!  
[01:58:49] we'll come dress you straight:  
[01:58:50] put on the gown the while.  
[01:58:52] I would my husband would meet him in this shape:  
[01:58:56] he cannot abide the old woman of Brentford;  
[01:58:57] he swears she's a witch;

[01:58:59] forbade her my house and hath threatened to beat her.  
 [01:59:02] Heaven guide him to thy husband's cudgel,  
 [01:59:05] and the devil guide his cudgel afterwards!  
 [01:59:08] But is my husband coming?  
 [01:59:09] Ah, in good sadness, is he;  
 [01:59:11] and talks of the basket too,  
 [01:59:13] howsoever he hath had intelligence.  
 [01:59:16] We'll try that;  
 [01:59:17] for I'll appoint my men to carry the basket again,  
 [01:59:19] to meet him at the door with it, as they did last time.  
 [01:59:21] Nay, but he'll be here presently:  
 [01:59:23] let's go dress him like the witch of Brentford.  
 [01:59:24] I'll first direct my men what they shall do with the basket.  
 [01:59:27] Oh John! Robert!  
 [01:59:29] Go up; I'll bring linen for him straight.  
 [01:59:32] Hang him, dishonest varlet!  
 [01:59:33] we cannot misuse him enough.  
 [01:59:39] Go, sirs, carry this basket again on your shoulders:  
 [01:59:43] your master is hard at door;  
 [01:59:44] if he bid you set it down, obey him:  
 [01:59:46] quickly, dispatch.  
 [01:59:50] Come, come, take it up.  
 [01:59:53] Pray heaven it be not full of knight again.  
 [01:59:55] I hope not;  
 [01:59:56] I had as lief bear so much lead.  
 [02:00:05] Ay, but if it prove true,  
 [02:00:08] Master Page,  
 [02:00:09] have you any way then to unfool me again?  
 [02:00:15] Set down the basket, villain!  
 [02:00:20] Somebody call my wife.  
 [02:00:21] Youth in a basket!  
 [02:00:23] O you panderly rascals!  
 [02:00:26] there's a knot, a ging,  
 [02:00:28] a pack, a conspiracy against me:  
 [02:00:31] now shall the devil be shamed.  
 [02:00:34] What, wife, I say! Come, come forth!  
 [02:00:37] Behold what honest clothes you send forth to bleaching!  
 [02:00:42] Why, this passes, Master Ford;  
 [02:00:44] you are not to go loose any longer;  
 [02:00:45] you must be pinioned.  
 [02:00:47] Why, this is lunatics!  
 [02:00:48] this is mad as a mad dog!  
 [02:00:49] Indeed, Master Ford, this is not well, indeed.  
 [02:00:51] So say I too, sir.  
 [02:00:52] Come hither, Mistress Ford;  
 [02:00:56] Mistress Ford the honest woman,  
 [02:01:01] the modest wife, the virtuous creature,  
 [02:01:03] that hath the jealous fool to her husband!  
 [02:01:05] I suspect without cause, mistress, do I?  
 [02:01:07] Heaven be my witness you do,  
 [02:01:09] if you suspect me in any dishonesty.  
 [02:01:12] Well said, brazen-face! hold it out.  
 [02:01:22] Come forth, sirrah!  
 [02:01:34] This passes!  
 [02:01:36] Are you not ashamed? let the clothes alone.  
 [02:01:38] I shall find you anon.  
 [02:01:40] 'Tis unreasonable!  
 [02:01:42] Will you take up your wife's clothes?  
 [02:01:43] Come away.  
 [02:01:44] Empty the basket, I say!

[02:01:45] Why, man, why?  
 [02:01:46] Master Page, as I am a man,  
 [02:01:47] there was one conveyed out of my house yesterday in this basket:  
 [02:01:50] why may not he be there again?  
 [02:01:52] In my house I am sure he is:  
 [02:01:54] my intelligence is true;  
 [02:01:55] my jealousy is reasonable.  
 [02:01:59] Pluck me out all the linen.  
 [02:02:05] If you find a man there, he shall die a flea's death.  
 [02:02:09] Here's no man.  
 [02:02:11] By my fidelity, Master Ford, this is not well,  
 [02:02:14] this wrongs you.  
 [02:02:15] Master Ford, you must pray,  
 [02:02:17] and not follow the imaginations of your own heart:  
 [02:02:19] this is jealousies.  
 [02:02:21] Well, he's not here I seek for.  
 [02:02:23] No, nor nowhere else but in your brain.  
 [02:02:29] Help to search my house this one time.  
 [02:02:32] If I find not what I seek,  
 [02:02:34] show no colour for my extremity;  
 [02:02:37] let me for ever be your table-sport;  
 [02:02:41] let them say of me,  
 [02:02:43] 'As jealous as Ford,  
 [02:02:44] Chat searched a hollow walnut  
 [02:02:45] for his wife's leman.'  
 [02:02:46] Satisfy me once more;  
 [02:02:51] once more search with me.  
 [02:02:55] Mistress Page! come you and the old woman down;  
 [02:02:58] my husband will come into the chamber.  
 [02:02:59] Old woman! what old woman's that?  
 [02:03:02] Nay, it is my maid's aunt of Brentford.  
 [02:03:06] A witch, a quean, an old cozening quean!  
 [02:03:11] Have I not forbid her my house?  
 [02:03:12] She comes of errands, does she?  
 [02:03:14] We are simple men;  
 [02:03:16] we do not know what's brought to pass  
 [02:03:18] under the profession of fortune-telling.  
 [02:03:21] She works by charms, by spells, by the figure,  
 [02:03:26] and such daubery as this is,  
 [02:03:28] beyond our element we know nothing.  
 [02:03:30] Come down, you witch,  
 [02:03:32] you hag, you; come down, I say!  
 [02:03:34] Nay, good, sweet husband!  
 [02:03:37] Good gentlemen, let him not strike the old woman.  
 [02:03:43] Come, Mother Prat;  
 [02:03:45] come, give me your hand.  
 [02:03:48] I'll prat her.  
 [02:03:53] Out of my door, you witch,  
 [02:03:54] you hag, you baggage,  
 [02:03:56] you polecat, you runyon!  
 [02:03:58] out, out! I'll conjure you,  
 [02:04:05] I'll fortune-tell you.  
 [02:04:57] Are you not ashamed?  
 [02:04:59] I think you have killed the poor woman.  
 [02:05:00] Nay, he will do it.  
 [02:05:01] 'Tis a goodly credit for you.  
 [02:05:02] Hang her, witch!  
 [02:05:05] By the yea and no,  
 [02:05:06] I think the 'oman is a witch indeed:  
 [02:05:08] I like not when a 'oman has a great peard;

[02:05:11] I spy a great peard under his muffler.  
 [02:05:13] Will you follow, gentlemen?  
 [02:05:16] I beseech you, follow;  
 [02:05:17] see but the issue of my jealousy:  
 [02:05:20] if I cry out thus upon no trail,  
 [02:05:21] never trust me when I open again.  
 [02:05:26] Let's obey his humour a little further:  
 [02:05:30] come, gentlemen.  
 [02:05:42] Trust me, he beat him most pitifully.  
 [02:05:46] Nay, by the mass, that he did not;  
 [02:05:47] he beat him most unpitifully, methought.  
 [02:05:49] I'll have the cudgel hallowed and hung o'er the altar;  
 [02:05:51] it hath done meritorious service.  
 [02:05:55] What think you? may we,  
 [02:05:56] with the warrant of womanhood  
 [02:05:58] and the witness of a good conscience,  
 [02:06:00] pursue him with any further revenge?  
 [02:06:02] The spirit of wantonness is,  
 [02:06:03] sure, scared out of him:  
 [02:06:06] he will never, I think, attempt us again.  
 [02:06:48] Shall we tell our husbands how we have served him?  
 [02:06:51] Yes, by all means;  
 [02:06:52] if it be but to scrape the figures  
 [02:06:53] out of your husband's brains.  
 [02:06:57] If they can find in their hearts  
 [02:06:58] the poor unvirtuous fat knight  
 [02:07:00] shall be any further afflicted,  
 [02:07:02] we two will still be the ministers.  
 [02:07:07] I'll warrant they'll have him publicly shamed:  
 [02:07:13] and methinks there would be no period to the jest,  
 [02:07:15] should he not be publicly shamed.  
 [02:07:18] Come, to the forge with it then; shape it:  
 [02:07:20] I would not have things cool.  
 [02:07:48] I would all the world were cozened;  
 [02:07:51] for I have been cozened and beaten too.  
 [02:07:55] If it should come  
 [02:07:56] how I have been transformed  
 [02:07:58] and how my transformation hath been washed and cudgelled,  
 [02:08:01] they would melt me out of my fat drop by drop  
 [02:08:05] and liquor fisherman's boots with me.  
 [02:08:07] I warrant they would whip me with their fine wits  
 [02:08:12] till I were as crest-fallen as a dried pear.  
 [02:08:16] I never prospered since I forswore myself at primero.  
 [02:08:20] Well, if I had wind enough to say my prayers,  
 [02:08:24] I would repent.  
 [02:08:35] 'Tis one of the best discretions  
 [02:08:37] of a 'oman as ever I did look upon.  
 [02:08:39] And did he send you both these letters at an instant?  
 [02:08:42] Within a quarter of an hour.  
 [02:08:55] Pardon me, wife.  
 [02:08:56] Henceforth do what thou wilt;  
 [02:09:00] I rather will suspect the sun with cold  
 [02:09:02] Than thee with wantonness:  
 [02:09:05] now doth thy honour stand  
 [02:09:06] In him that was of late an heretic,  
 [02:09:09] As firm as faith.  
 [02:09:15] 'Tis well, 'tis well; no more:  
 [02:09:22] Be not as extreme in submission  
 [02:09:25] As in offence.  
 [02:09:27] But let our plot go forward:

[02:09:30] let our wives Yet once again,  
 [02:09:32] to make us public sport,  
 [02:09:33] Appoint a meeting with this old fat fellow,  
 [02:09:36] Where we may take him and disgrace him for it.  
 [02:09:38] There is no better way than that they spoke of.  
 [02:09:40] How? to send him word  
 [02:09:41] they'll meet him in the park at midnight?  
 [02:09:43] Fie, fie! he'll never come.  
 [02:09:45] You say he has been thrown in the rivers  
 [02:09:47] and has been grievously peaten as an old 'oman:  
 [02:09:50] methinks there should be terrors  
 [02:09:52] in him that he should not come;  
 [02:09:53] methinks his flesh is punished,  
 [02:09:56] he shall have no desires.  
 [02:09:57] So think I too.  
 [02:09:58] Devise but how you'll use him when he comes,  
 [02:10:00] And let us two devise to bring him thither.  
 [02:10:03] There is an old tale goes that Herne the hunter,  
 [02:10:08] Sometime a keeper here in Windsor forest,  
 [02:10:10] Doth all the winter-time, at still midnight,  
 [02:10:13] Walk round about an oak, with great ragg'd horns;  
 [02:10:19] And there he blasts the tree and takes the cattle  
 [02:10:23] And makes milch-kine yield blood and shakes a chain  
 [02:10:28] In a most hideous and dreadful manner:  
 [02:10:31] You have heard of such a spirit,  
 [02:10:32] and well you know the superstitious idle-headed eld  
 [02:10:34] Received and did deliver to our age  
 [02:10:37] This tale of Herne the hunter for a truth.  
 [02:10:39] Why, yet there want not many  
 [02:10:40] that do fear in deep of night  
 [02:10:42] to walk by this Herne's oak:  
 [02:10:44] But what of this?  
 [02:10:45] Marry, this is our device;  
 [02:10:46] That Falstaff at that oak shall meet with us.  
 [02:10:49] Diguis'd like hern with huge horns on his head.  
 [02:10:52] Well, let it not be doubted but he'll come:  
 [02:10:54] And in this shape when you have brought him thither,  
 [02:10:56] What shall be done with him?  
 [02:10:57] what is your plot?  
 [02:10:58] That also have we thought upon, and thus:  
 [02:11:00] Nan Page my daughter and my little son  
 [02:11:03] And three or four more  
 [02:11:04] of their growth we'll dress like urchins,  
 [02:11:08] oughes and fairies, green and white,  
 [02:11:10] With rounds of waxen tapers on their heads,  
 [02:11:13] And rattles in their hands:  
 [02:11:14] upon a sudden,  
 [02:11:15] As Falstaff, she and I, are newly met,  
 [02:11:18] Let them from forth a sawpit rush at once  
 [02:11:19] With some diffused song:  
 [02:11:22] upon their sight,  
 [02:11:23] We two in great amazedness will fly:  
 [02:11:26] Then let them all encircle him about  
 [02:11:28] And, fairy-like,  
 [02:11:29] to-pinch the unclean knight,  
 [02:11:32] And ask him why,  
 [02:11:33] that hour of fairy revel,  
 [02:11:35] In their so sacred paths  
 [02:11:36] he dares to tread  
 [02:11:37] In shape profane.

[02:11:39] And till he tell the truth,  
[02:11:40] Let the supposed fairies pinch him sound  
[02:11:44] And burn him with their tapers.  
[02:11:46] The truth being known,  
[02:11:47] We'll all present ourselves,  
[02:11:48] dis-horn the spirit,  
[02:11:49] And mock him home to Windsor.  
[02:11:51] The children must be practised well  
[02:11:53] to this, or they'll ne'er do't.  
[02:11:56] I will teach the children their behaviors;  
[02:11:58] and I will be like a jack-an-apes  
[02:12:00] also, to burn the knight with my taber.  
[02:12:03] That will be excellent.  
[02:12:05] I'll go and buy them vizards.  
[02:12:07] My Nan shall be the queen of all the fairies,  
[02:12:10] Finely attired in a robe of white.  
[02:12:13] That silk will I go buy.  
[02:12:14] And in that time  
[02:12:18] Shall Master Slender steal my Nan away  
[02:12:20] And marry her at Eton.  
[02:12:22] Go send to Falstaff straight.  
[02:12:24] Nay I'll to him again in name of Brook  
[02:12:29] He'll tell me all his purpose:  
[02:12:31] sure, he'll come.  
[02:12:32] Fear not you that.  
[02:12:33] Go get us properties  
[02:12:34] And tricking for our fairies.  
[02:12:35] Let us about it:  
[02:12:36] it is admirable pleasures  
[02:12:38] and fery honest knaveries.  
[02:12:49] Go, Mistress Ford,  
[02:12:51] Send quickly to Sir John,  
[02:12:52] to know his mind.  
[02:12:56] I'll to the doctor:  
[02:13:00] he hath my good will,  
[02:13:02] And none but he, to marry with Nan Page.  
[02:13:06] That Slender, though well landed, is an idiot;  
[02:13:09] And he my husband best of all affects.  
[02:13:12] The doctor is well money'd,  
[02:13:15] and his friends potent at court:  
[02:13:17] he, none but he, shall have her,  
[02:13:22] Though twenty thousand worthier come to crave her.  
[02:13:38] What wouldst thou have, boor?  
[02:13:40] what: thick-skin?  
[02:13:42] speak, breathe, discuss;  
[02:13:47] brief, short, quick, snap.  
[02:13:49] Marry, sir, I come to speak  
[02:13:50] with Sir John Falstaff from Master Slender.  
[02:13:52] There's his chamber,  
[02:13:54] his house, his castle,  
[02:13:56] his standing-bed and truckle-bed;  
[02:13:59] 'tis painted about  
[02:14:00] with the story of the Prodigal,  
[02:14:01] fresh and new.  
[02:14:03] Go knock and call;  
[02:14:06] hell speak like an Anthropophaginian  
[02:14:11] unto thee: knock, I say.  
[02:14:13] There's an old woman, a fat woman,  
[02:14:15] gone up into his chamber:  
[02:14:16] I'll be so bold as stay, sir,

[02:14:18] till she come down;  
[02:14:20] I come to speak with her, indeed.  
[02:14:21] Ha! a fat woman! the knight may be robbed:  
[02:14:26] I'll call. Bully knight!  
[02:14:28] bully Sir John!  
[02:14:30] speak from thy lungs military:  
[02:14:34] art thou there?  
[02:14:36] it is thine host, thine Ephesian, calls.  
[02:14:41] How now, mine host!  
[02:14:43] Here's a Bohemian-Tartar  
[02:14:45] tarries the coming down  
[02:14:46] of thy fat woman.  
[02:14:47] Let her descend, bully,  
[02:14:49] let her descend;  
[02:14:50] my chambers are honourable:  
[02:14:53] fie! privacy? fie!  
[02:14:55] There was, mine host,  
[02:14:56] an old fat woman even now with me;  
[02:14:59] but she's gone.  
[02:15:00] Pray you, sir,  
[02:15:01] was't not the wise woman of Brentford?  
[02:15:05] Ay, marry, was it, mussel-shell:  
[02:15:08] what would you with her?  
[02:15:09] My master, sir, Master Slender,  
[02:15:12] sent to her,  
[02:15:13] seeing her go through the streets,  
[02:15:15] to know, sir, whether one Nym, sir,  
[02:15:18] that beguiled him of a chain,  
[02:15:20] had the chain or no.  
[02:15:22] I spake with the old woman about it.  
[02:15:25] And what says she, I pray, sir?  
[02:15:26] Marry, she says that the very same man  
[02:15:28] that beguiled Master Slender  
[02:15:30] of his chain cozened him of it.  
[02:15:38] I would I could have spoken  
[02:15:39] with the woman herself;  
[02:15:41] I had other things to have spoken  
[02:15:42] with her too from him.  
[02:15:44] What are they? let us know.  
[02:15:46] Ay, come; quick.  
[02:15:48] I may not conceal them, sir.  
[02:15:50] Conceal them, or thou diest.  
[02:15:54] Why, sir, they were nothing  
[02:15:55] but about Mistress Anne Page;  
[02:15:58] to know if it were my master's fortune  
[02:16:00] to have her or no.  
[02:16:02] 'Tis, 'tis his fortune.  
[02:16:06] What, sir?  
[02:16:08] To have her, or no.  
[02:16:11] Go; say the woman told me so.  
[02:16:15] May I be bold to say so, sir?  
[02:16:18] Ay, sir; like who more bold.  
[02:16:21] I thank your worship:  
[02:16:22] I shall make my master glad with these tidings.  
[02:16:43] Thou art clerkly,  
[02:16:44] thou art clerkly, Sir John.  
[02:16:50] Was there a wise woman with thee?  
[02:16:53] Ay, that there was, mine host;  
[02:16:56] one that hath taught me more wit  
[02:16:58] than ever I learned before in my life;

[02:17:00] and I paid nothing for it neither,  
[02:17:02] but was paid for my learning.  
[02:17:04] Out, alas, sir! cozenage, mere cozenage!  
[02:17:10] Where be my horses?  
[02:17:12] speak well of them, varletto.  
[02:17:14] Run away with the cozeners;  
[02:17:16] for so soon as I came beyond Eton,  
[02:17:18] they threw me off from behind  
[02:17:19] one of them, in a slough of mire;  
[02:17:22] and set spurs and away,  
[02:17:25] like three German devils,  
[02:17:27] three Doctor Faustuses.  
[02:17:31] They are gone  
[02:17:32] but to meet the duke, villain:  
[02:17:34] do not say they be fled;  
[02:17:36] Germans are honest men.  
[02:17:37] Where is mine host?  
[02:17:39] What is the matter, sir?  
[02:17:41] Have a care of your entertainments:  
[02:17:44] there is a friend of mine  
[02:17:45] come to town tells me  
[02:17:47] there is three cozen-germans  
[02:17:49] that has cozened all the hosts  
[02:17:51] of Readins, of Maidenhead,  
[02:17:52] of Colebrook, of horses and money.  
[02:17:55] I tell you for good will, look you:  
[02:17:58] you are wise and full of gibes and vlouting-stocks,  
[02:18:01] and 'tis not convenient  
[02:18:02] you should be cozened. Fare you well.  
[02:18:04] Vere is mine host de Jarteer?  
[02:18:06] Here, master doctor,  
[02:18:07] in perplexity and doubtful dilemma.  
[02:18:09] I cannot tell vat is dat:  
[02:18:10] but it is tell-a me dat  
[02:18:12] you make grand preparation  
[02:18:14] for a duke de Jamany:  
[02:18:16] by my trot, dere is no duke  
[02:18:19] dat the court is know to come.  
[02:18:21] I tell you for good vill: adieu.  
[02:18:25] Hue and cry, villain, go!  
[02:18:28] Assist me, knight.  
[02:18:29] I amundone!  
[02:18:31] Fly, run, hue and cry, villain!  
[02:18:37] I am undone!  
[02:18:56] Now, whence come you?  
[02:18:59] From the two parties, forsooth.  
[02:19:01] The devil take one party  
[02:19:03] and his dam the other!  
[02:19:05] and so they shall be both bestowed.  
[02:19:07] I have suffered more for their sakes,  
[02:19:10] more than the villanous inconstancy  
[02:19:12] of man's disposition is able to bear.  
[02:19:15] And have not they suffered?  
[02:19:17] Yes, I warrant;  
[02:19:18] speciously one of them;  
[02:19:19] Mistress Ford, good heart,  
[02:19:21] is beaten black and blue,  
[02:19:22] that you cannot see a white spot about her.  
[02:19:24] What tellest thou me of black and blue?  
[02:19:27] I was beaten myself



[02:19:28] into all the colours of the rainbow;  
[02:19:30] and I was like to be apprehended  
[02:19:32] for the witch of Brentford:  
[02:19:34] but that my admirable dexterity of wit,  
[02:19:36] my counterfeiting the action of an old woman,  
[02:19:38] protected me, the knave constable  
[02:19:40] had set me i' the stocks,  
[02:19:42] i' the common stocks, for a witch.  
[02:19:45] Sir, let me speak with you  
[02:19:48] in your chamber:  
[02:19:49] you shall hear how things go;  
[02:19:51] and, I warrant, to your content.  
[02:19:55] Here is a letter,  
[02:19:57] Good hearts, what ado here is to bring you together!  
[02:20:01] Sure, one of you does not serve heaven well,  
[02:20:03] that you are so crossed.  
[02:20:05] Come up into my chamber.  
[02:20:12] Master Fenton, talk not to me;  
[02:20:15] my mind is heavy:  
[02:20:17] I have had a great loss. I will give over all.  
[02:20:20] Yet hear me speak.  
[02:20:22] Assist me in my purpose,  
[02:20:23] And, as I am a gentleman,  
[02:20:25] I'll give thee a hundred pound  
[02:20:26] in gold more than your loss.  
[02:20:30] I will hear you, Master Fenton;  
[02:20:32] and I will at the least keep your counsel.  
[02:20:34] From time to time I have acquainted you  
[02:20:36] With the dear love I bear to fair Anne Page;  
[02:20:39] Who mutually hath answer'd my affection,  
[02:20:41] So far forth as herself might be her chooser,  
[02:20:43] Even to my wish:  
[02:20:45] I have a letter from her  
[02:20:46] Of such contents as you will wonder at;  
[02:20:49] The mirth whereof so larded with my matter,  
[02:20:51] That neither singly can be manifested,  
[02:20:53] Without the show of both;  
[02:20:56] fat Falstaff hath a great scene:  
[02:21:00] the image of the jest  
[02:21:01] I'll show you here at large.  
[02:21:02] Hark, good mine host.  
[02:21:06] To-night at Herne's oak,  
[02:21:08] just 'twixt twelve and one,  
[02:21:10] Must my sweet Nan present the Fairy Queen;  
[02:21:12] The purpose why, is here:  
[02:21:15] in which disguise,  
[02:21:16] While other jests  
[02:21:17] are something rank on foot,  
[02:21:19] Her father hath commanded her  
[02:21:21] to slip away with Slender  
[02:21:22] and with him at Eton  
[02:21:23] Immediately to marry:  
[02:21:25] she hath consented:  
[02:21:26] Now, sir, Her mother,  
[02:21:27] ever strong against that match  
[02:21:29] And firm for Doctor Caius,  
[02:21:30] hath appointed  
[02:21:32] that he shall likewise shuffle her away,  
[02:21:34] While other sports  
[02:21:35] are tasking of their minds,

[ 02 : 21 : 37 ] And at the deanery,  
[ 02 : 21 : 38 ] where a priest attends,  
[ 02 : 21 : 39 ] Straight marry her:  
[ 02 : 21 : 41 ] to this her mother's plot  
[ 02 : 21 : 42 ] She seemingly obedient likewise hath  
[ 02 : 21 : 44 ] Made promise to the doctor.  
[ 02 : 21 : 45 ] Now, thus it rests:  
[ 02 : 21 : 47 ] Her father means she shall be all in white,  
[ 02 : 21 : 50 ] And in that habit,  
[ 02 : 21 : 51 ] when Slender sees his time  
[ 02 : 21 : 52 ] To take her by the hand  
[ 02 : 21 : 53 ] and bid her go,  
[ 02 : 21 : 54 ] She shall go with him:  
[ 02 : 21 : 56 ] her mother hath intended,  
[ 02 : 21 : 57 ] The better to denote her to the doctor,  
[ 02 : 21 : 58 ] For they must all be mask'd and vizarded,  
[ 02 : 22 : 01 ] That quaint in green  
[ 02 : 22 : 03 ] she shall be loose enrobed,  
[ 02 : 22 : 04 ] With ribands pendent,  
[ 02 : 22 : 05 ] flaring 'bout her head;  
[ 02 : 22 : 07 ] And when the doctor spies his vantage ripe,  
[ 02 : 22 : 09 ] To pinch her by the hand,  
[ 02 : 22 : 10 ] and, on that token,  
[ 02 : 22 : 11 ] The maid hath given consent to go with him.  
[ 02 : 22 : 13 ] Which means she to deceive, father or mother?  
[ 02 : 22 : 15 ] Both, my good host, to go along with me:  
[ 02 : 22 : 19 ] And here it rests,  
[ 02 : 22 : 21 ] that you'll procure the vicar  
[ 02 : 22 : 23 ] To stay for me at church  
[ 02 : 22 : 24 ] 'twixt twelve and one,  
[ 02 : 22 : 25 ] And, in the lawful name of marrying,  
[ 02 : 22 : 26 ] To give our hearts united ceremony.  
[ 02 : 22 : 29 ] Well, husband your device;  
[ 02 : 22 : 31 ] I'll to the vicar:  
[ 02 : 22 : 33 ] Bring you the maid,  
[ 02 : 22 : 34 ] you shall not lack a priest.  
[ 02 : 22 : 36 ] So shall I evermore be bound to thee;  
[ 02 : 22 : 39 ] Besides, I'll make a present recompense.  
[ 02 : 22 : 47 ] This is the third time;

**Merry Wives of Windsor Act 5**

[ 02:22:50 ] I hope good luck lies in odd numbers.  
[ 02:22:53 ] Away I go.  
[ 02:22:56 ] They say there is divinity in odd numbers,  
[ 02:22:58 ] either in nativity, chance, or death. Away!  
[ 02:23:05 ] I'll provide you a chain;  
[ 02:23:08 ] and I'll do what I can  
[ 02:23:09 ] to get you a pair of horns.  
[ 02:23:12 ] Away, I say; time wears:  
[ 02:23:15 ] hold up your head, and mince.  
[ 02:23:27 ] How now, Master Brook!  
[ 02:23:29 ] Master Brook,  
[ 02:23:31 ] the matter will be known to-night, or never.  
[ 02:23:35 ] Be you in the park about midnight,  
[ 02:23:37 ] at Herne's oak, and you shall see wonders.  
[ 02:23:39 ] Went you not to her this morning, sir,  
[ 02:23:41 ] as you told me you had appointed?  
[ 02:23:43 ] I went to her, Master Brook,  
[ 02:23:44 ] as you see, like a poor old man:  
[ 02:23:48 ] but I came from her, Master Brook,  
[ 02:23:50 ] like a poor old woman.  
[ 02:23:53 ] That same knave Ford, her husband,  
[ 02:23:57 ] hath the finest mad devil  
[ 02:23:59 ] of jealousy in him,  
[ 02:24:00 ] Master Brook, that ever governed frenzy.  
[ 02:24:02 ] I will tell you: he beat me grievously,  
[ 02:24:04 ] in the shape of a woman;  
[ 02:24:06 ] for in the shape of man, Master Brook,  
[ 02:24:07 ] I fear not Goliath with a weaver's beam;  
[ 02:24:09 ] I am in haste; go along with me:  
[ 02:24:11 ] I'll tell you all.  
[ 02:24:15 ] Since I plucked geese,  
[ 02:24:17 ] played truant and whipped top,  
[ 02:24:19 ] I knew not what 'twas  
[ 02:24:20 ] to be beaten till lately.  
[ 02:24:22 ] Follow me: I'll tell you strange things  
[ 02:24:25 ] of this knave Ford, on whom to-night  
[ 02:24:27 ] I will be revenged,  
[ 02:24:29 ] and I will deliver his wife  
[ 02:24:32 ] into your hand. Follow.  
[ 02:24:34 ] Strange things in hand, Master Brook! Follow.  
[ 02:24:51 ] Come, come;  
[ 02:24:55 ] we'll couch i' the castle-ditch  
[ 02:24:57 ] till we see the light of our fairies.  
[ 02:24:59 ] Remember, son Slender, my daughter.  
[ 02:25:02 ] Ay, forsooth; I have spoke with her  
[ 02:25:03 ] and we have a nay-word how  
[ 02:25:05 ] to know one another:  
[ 02:25:06 ] I come to her in white, and cry 'mum';  
[ 02:25:08 ] she cries 'budget';  
[ 02:25:10 ] and by that we know one another.  
[ 02:25:13 ] That's good too:  
[ 02:25:14 ] but what needs either your 'mum'  
[ 02:25:17 ] or her 'budget?'  
[ 02:25:19 ] the white will decipher her well enough.  
[ 02:25:23 ] It hath struck ten o'clock.  
[ 02:25:25 ] The night is dark;  
[ 02:25:27 ] light and spirits will become it well.  
[ 02:25:29 ] Heaven prosper our sport!

[02:25:31] No man means evil but the devil,  
 [02:25:33] and we shall know him by his horns.  
 [02:25:35] Let's away; follow me.  
 [02:25:47] Master doctor, my daughter is in green:  
 [02:25:50] when you see your time,  
 [02:25:52] take her by the band,  
 [02:25:53] away with her to the deanery,  
 [02:25:54] and dispatch it quickly.  
 [02:25:55] Go before into the Park:  
 [02:25:56] we two must go together.  
 [02:25:58] I know vat I have to do. Adieu.  
 [02:26:06] Fare you well, sir.  
 [02:26:09] My husband will not rejoice so much  
 [02:26:12] at the abuse of Falstaff  
 [02:26:13] as he will chafe at the doctor's  
 [02:26:15] marrying my daughter:  
 [02:26:17] but 'tis no matter;  
 [02:26:19] better a little chiding  
 [02:26:20] than a great deal of heart-break.  
 [02:26:22] Where is Nan now and her troop of fairies,  
 [02:26:25] and the Welsh devil Hugh?  
 [02:26:27] They are all couched  
 [02:26:28] in a pit hard by Herne's oak,  
 [02:26:31] with obscured lights;  
 [02:26:32] which, at the very instant of Falstaff's  
 [02:26:33] and our meeting,  
 [02:26:34] they will at once display to the night.  
 [02:26:36] That cannot choose but amaze him.  
 [02:26:38] If he be not amazed, he will be mocked;  
 [02:26:41] if he be amazed, he will every way be mocked.  
 [02:26:43] We'll betray him finely.  
 [02:26:45] Against such lewdsters and their lechery  
 [02:26:47] Those that betray them do no treachery.  
 [02:26:51] The hour draws on. To the oak, to the oak!  
 [02:27:05] Trib, trib, fairies; come;  
 [02:27:09] and remember your parts: Trib.  
 [02:27:22] be pold, I pray you; follow me into the pit;  
 [02:27:28] and when I give the watch-'ords,  
 [02:27:29] do as I pid you:  
 [02:27:32] come, come; trib, trib.  
 [02:28:06] The Windsor bell hath struck twelve;  
 [02:28:08] the minute draws on.  
 [02:28:11] Now, the hot-blooded gods assist me!  
 [02:28:14] Remember, Jove, thou wast a bull  
 [02:28:17] for thy Europa;  
 [02:28:18] love set on thy horns.  
 [02:28:21] O powerful love! that,  
 [02:28:23] in some respects, makes a a man a beast,  
 [02:28:25] in some other, a beast a man.  
 [02:28:29] When gods have hot backs,  
 [02:28:31] what shall poor men do?  
 [02:28:34] For me, I am here a Windsor stag;  
 [02:28:39] and the fattest,  
 [02:28:40] I think, i' the forest.  
 [02:28:43] Send me a cool rut-time, Jove,  
 [02:28:47] or who can blame me to piss my tallow?  
 [02:28:51] Who comes here? my doe?  
 [02:28:55] My deer? my male deer?  
 [02:28:59] My doe with the black scut!  
 [02:29:01] Let the sky rain potatoes;

[02:29:05] let it thunder to the tune of Green Sleeves,  
 [02:29:07] hail kissing-comfits and snow eringoos;  
 [02:29:11] let there come a tempest of provocation,  
 [02:29:13] I will shelter me here.  
 [02:29:16] Mistress Page is come with me, sweetheart.  
 [02:29:25] Divide me like a bribe buck, each a haunch:  
 [02:29:31] I will keep my sides to myself,  
 [02:29:34] my shoulders for the fellow of this walk,  
 [02:29:37] and my horns I bequeath your husbands.  
 [02:29:41] Am I a woodman, ha?  
 [02:29:42] Speak I like Herne the hunter?  
 [02:29:46] Why, now is Cupid a child of conscience;  
 [02:29:47] he makes restitution.  
 [02:29:50] As I am a true spirit, welcome!  
 [02:29:56] Alas, what noise?  
 [02:29:57] Heaven forgive our sins  
 [02:29:58] What should this be?  
 [02:30:01] Away, away!  
 [02:30:04] I think the devil will not have me damned,  
 [02:30:12] lest the oil that's in me  
 [02:30:14] should set hell on fire;  
 [02:30:16] he would never else cross me thus.  
 [02:30:37] Fairies, black, grey, green, and white,  
 [02:30:39] You moonshine revellers and shades of night,  
 [02:30:42] You orphan heirs of fixed destiny,  
 [02:30:45] Attend your office and your quality.  
 [02:30:49] Crier Hobgoblin, make the fairy oyes.  
 [02:30:51] Elves, list your names;  
 [02:30:54] silence, you airy toys.  
 [02:30:58] Cricket, to Windsor chimneys shalt thou leap:  
 [02:31:01] Where fires thou find'st unraked  
 [02:31:02] and hearths unswept,  
 [02:31:04] There pinch the maids as blue as bilberry:  
 [02:31:07] Our radiant queen hates sluts and sluttery.  
 [02:31:12] They are fairies;  
 [02:31:14] he that speaks to them shall die:  
 [02:31:17] I'll wink and couch:  
 [02:31:18] no man their works must eye.  
 [02:31:21] Where's Bede?  
 [02:31:23] Go you, and where you find a maid  
 [02:31:26] That, ere she sleep,  
 [02:31:28] has thrice her prayers said,  
 [02:31:29] Raise up the organs of her fantasy;  
 [02:31:32] Sleep she as sound as careless infancy:  
 [02:31:37] But those as sleep and think not on their sins,  
 [02:31:40] Pinch them, arms, legs, backs,  
 [02:31:41] shoulders, sides and shins.  
 [02:31:43] Where's Pede?  
 [02:31:44] Here!  
 [02:31:47] Go you and see where Brokers sleep.  
 [02:31:49] and foxide servants with their mace.  
 [02:31:51] Go lay the proctors in the streets,  
 [02:31:53] and pinch the lousy servants face,  
 [02:31:56] spare none of these when there abed,  
 [02:31:58] but such whose nose looks blue and red.  
 [02:32:02] About, about;  
 [02:32:03] Search Windsor Castle,  
 [02:32:05] elves, within and out:  
 [02:32:06] Strew good luck, ouphes, on every sacred room:  
 [02:32:10] That it may stand till the perpetual doom,

[02:32:13] In state as wholesome as in state 'tis fit,  
 [02:32:17] Worthy the owner, and the owner it.  
 [02:32:19] Away; disperse: but till 'tis one o'clock,  
 [02:32:26] Our dance of custom round about the oak  
 [02:32:28] Of Herne the hunter, let us not forget.  
 [02:32:30] Pray you, lock hand in hand;  
 [02:32:32] yourselves in order set  
 [02:32:35] And twenty glow-worms shall our lanterns be,  
 [02:32:39] To guide our measure round about the tree.  
 [02:32:42] But, stay; I smell a man of middle-earth.  
 [02:32:54] Heavens defend me from that Welsh fairy,  
 [02:32:56] lest he transform me to a piece of cheese!  
 [02:32:58] Vile worm, thou wast o'erlook'd  
 [02:33:01] even in thy birth.  
 [02:33:02] With trial-fire touch me his finger-end:  
 [02:33:04] If he be chaste, the flame will back descend  
 [02:33:07] And turn him to no pain; but if he start,  
 [02:33:10] It is the flesh of a corrupted heart.  
 [02:33:12] A trial, come.  
 [02:33:14] Come, will this wood take fire?  
 [02:33:17] Oh, Oh, Oh!  
 [02:33:20] Corrupt, corrupt, and tainted in desire!  
 [02:33:22] About him, fairies; sing a scornful rhyme;  
 [02:33:25] And, as you trip,  
 [02:33:26] still pinch him to your time.  
 [02:33:33] Fie on sinful fantasy!  
 [02:33:35] Fie on lust and luxury!  
 [02:33:39] Lust is but a bloody fire,  
 [02:33:42] Kindled with unchaste desire,  
 [02:33:45] Fed in heart, whose flames aspire  
 [02:33:48] As thoughts do blow them, higher and higher.  
 [02:33:51] Pinch him, fairies, mutually;  
 [02:33:59] Pinch him for his villany;  
 [02:34:03] Pinch him, and burn him, and turn him about,  
 [02:34:07] Till candles and starlight and moonshine be out.  
 [02:34:23] Pinch him, and burn him, and turn him about,  
 [02:36:13] God save you, Sir John Falstaff.  
 [02:36:18] Nay, do not fly;  
 [02:36:21] I think we have watch'd you now  
 [02:36:23] Will none but Herne the hunter serve your turn?  
 [02:36:26] I pray you, come, hold up the jest no higher  
 [02:36:30] Now, good Sir John, how like you Windsor wives?  
 [02:36:34] See you these, husband?  
 [02:36:37] do not these fair yokes  
 [02:36:38] Become the forest better than the town?  
 [02:36:42] Now, sir, who's a cuckold now?  
 [02:36:46] Master Brook,  
 [02:36:47] Falstaff's a knave, a cuckoldly knave;  
 [02:36:50] here are his horns, Master Brook:  
 [02:36:52] and, Master Brook,  
 [02:36:54] he hath enjoyed nothing of Ford's  
 [02:36:56] but his buck-basket,  
 [02:36:58] his cudgel, and twenty pounds of money,  
 [02:37:00] which must be paid to Master Brook;  
 [02:37:03] his horses are arrested for it, Master Brook.  
 [02:37:10] Sir John, we have had ill luck; we could never meet.  
 [02:37:14] I will never take you for my love again;  
 [02:37:15] but I will always count you my deer.  
 [02:37:21] I do begin to perceive that I am made an ass.  
 [02:37:24] Ay, and an ox too:

[02:37:27] both the proofs are extant.  
[02:37:31] And these are not fairies?  
[02:37:39] I was three or four times in the thought  
[02:37:41] they were not fairies:  
[02:37:42] and yet the guiltiness of my mind,  
[02:37:45] the sudden surprise of my powers,  
[02:37:48] drove the grossness of the foppery  
[02:37:50] into a received belief,  
[02:37:51] in despite of the teeth  
[02:37:52] of all rhyme and reason,  
[02:37:54] that they were fairies.  
[02:37:56] See now how wit may be made  
[02:37:57] a Jack-a-Lent,  
[02:37:58] when 'tis upon ill employment!  
[02:38:00] Sir John Falstaff, serve Got,  
[02:38:04] and leave your desires,  
[02:38:06] and fairies will not pinse you.  
[02:38:08] Well said, fairy Hugh.  
[02:38:11] And leave your jealousies too, I pray you.  
[02:38:15] I will never mistrust my wife again  
[02:38:17] till thou art able to woo her in good English.  
[02:38:20] Have I laid my brain in the sun and dried it,  
[02:38:25] that it wants matter  
[02:38:26] to prevent so gross o'erreaching as this?  
[02:38:30] Am I ridden with a Welsh goat too?  
[02:38:32] shall I have a coxcomb of frize?  
[02:38:34] 'Tis time I were choked  
[02:38:36] with a piece of toasted cheese.  
[02:38:37] Seese is not good to give putter;  
[02:38:40] your belly is all putter.  
[02:38:42] 'Seese' and 'putter'!  
[02:38:44] have I lived to stand at the taunt  
[02:38:47] of one that makes fritters of English?  
[02:38:50] This is enough to be the decay  
[02:38:52] of lust and late-walking through the realm.  
[02:38:54] Why Sir John, do you think,  
[02:38:56] though we would have thrust virtue  
[02:38:58] out of our hearts by the head and shoulders  
[02:39:00] and have given ourselves  
[02:39:01] without scruple to hell,  
[02:39:03] that ever the devil  
[02:39:04] could have made you our delight?  
[02:39:06] What, a hodge-pudding? a bag of flax?  
[02:39:10] A puffed man?  
[02:39:12] Old, cold, withered and of intolerable entrails?  
[02:39:16] And one that is as slanderous as Satan?  
[02:39:18] And as poor as Job?  
[02:39:19] And as wicked as his wife?  
[02:39:21] And given to fornications,  
[02:39:24] and to taverns and sack  
[02:39:25] and wine and metheglins,  
[02:39:27] and to drinkings and  
[02:39:28] swearings and starings, pribbles and prabbles?  
[02:39:33] Well, I am your theme:  
[02:39:36] you have the start of me;  
[02:39:37] I am dejected;  
[02:39:40] I am not able to answer the Welsh flannel;  
[02:39:43] ignorance itself is a plummet o'er me:  
[02:39:45] use me as you will.  
[02:39:47] Marry, sir, we'll bring you to Windsor,

[02:39:49] to one Master Brook,  
[02:39:50] that you have cozened of money,  
[02:39:51] to whom you should have been a pander:  
[02:39:53] over and above that you have suffered,  
[02:39:55] I think to repay that money  
[02:39:57] will be a biting affliction.  
[02:39:59] Nay good husband.  
[02:40:00] Let that go to make amends. Forget that sum.  
[02:40:04] Then we'll all be friends.  
[02:40:05] Yet be cheerful, knight:  
[02:40:08] thou shalt eat a posset to-night at my house;  
[02:40:10] where I will desire thee to laugh at my wife,  
[02:40:13] that now laughs at thee:  
[02:40:15] tell her Master Slender hath married her daughter.  
[02:40:19] Doctors doubt that:  
[02:40:21] if Anne Page be my daughter,  
[02:40:23] she is, by this, Doctor Caius' wife.  
[02:40:25] Whoa ho! ho, father Page!  
[02:40:28] Son, how now! how now, son!  
[02:40:30] have you dispatched?  
[02:40:31] Dispatched!  
[02:40:32] I'll make the best in Gloucestershire know on't;  
[02:40:34] would I were hanged, la, else.  
[02:40:36] Of what, son?  
[02:40:37] I came yonder at Eton  
[02:40:38] to marry Mistress Anne Page,  
[02:40:40] and she's a great lubberly boy.  
[02:40:42] If it had not been i' the church,  
[02:40:44] I would have swung him,  
[02:40:45] or he should have swung me.  
[02:40:47] If I did not think it had been Anne Page,  
[02:40:48] would I might never stir!  
[02:40:49] --and 'tis a postmaster's boy.  
[02:40:52] Upon my life, then, you took the wrong.  
[02:40:56] What need you tell me that?  
[02:40:58] I think so, when I took a boy for a girl.  
[02:41:01] If I had been married to him,  
[02:41:02] for all he was in woman's apparel,  
[02:41:03] I would not have had him.  
[02:41:06] Why, this is your own folly.  
[02:41:07] Did not I tell you how  
[02:41:08] you should know my daughter by her garments?  
[02:41:10] I went to her in white, and cried 'mum,'  
[02:41:13] and she cried 'budget,'  
[02:41:15] as Anne and I had appointed;  
[02:41:16] and yet it was not Anne, but a postmaster's boy.  
[02:41:21] Good George, be not angry:  
[02:41:24] I knew of your purpose;  
[02:41:25] turned my daughter into green;  
[02:41:28] and, indeed, she is now with the doctor  
[02:41:29] at the deanery, and there married.  
[02:41:32] Vere is Mistress Page?  
[02:41:34] By gar, I am cozened:  
[02:41:36] I ha' married un garcon, a boy;  
[02:41:39] un paysan, by gar, a boy;  
[02:41:43] it is not Anne Page: by gar, I am cozened.  
[02:41:48] Why, did you take her in green?  
[02:41:49] Ay, by gar, and 'tis a garson, jacque boy:  
[02:41:54] by gar, I'll raise all Windsor.  
[02:42:02] This is strange. Who hath got the right Anne?



[02:42:10] My heart misgives me: here comes Master Fenton.  
[02:42:16] How now, Master Fenton!  
[02:42:19] Pardon, good father! good my mother, pardon!  
[02:42:24] Now, mistress,  
[02:42:25] how chance you went not with Master Slender?  
[02:42:27] Why went you not with master doctor, maid?  
[02:42:30] You do amaze her: hear the truth of it.  
[02:42:34] You would have married her most shamefully,  
[02:42:36] Where there was no proportion held in love.  
[02:42:38] The truth is, she and I,  
[02:42:40] long since contracted,  
[02:42:42] Are now so sure that nothing can dissolve us.  
[02:42:49] The offence is holy that she hath committed;  
[02:42:51] And this deceit loses the name of craft,  
[02:42:54] Of disobedience, or unduteous title,  
[02:42:57] Since therein she doth evitate and shun  
[02:42:59] A thousand irreligious cursed hours,  
[02:43:02] Which forced marriage  
[02:43:03] would have brought upon her.  
[02:43:08] Stand not amazed; here is no remedy:  
[02:43:14] In love the heavens themselves  
[02:43:17] do guide the state;  
[02:43:19] Money buys lands, and wives are sold by fate.  
[02:43:28] I am glad,  
[02:43:29] though you have ta'en a special stand to strike at me,  
[02:43:32] that your arrow hath glanced.  
[02:43:36] Well, what remedy?  
[02:43:42] Fenton, heaven give thee joy!  
[02:43:49] What cannot be eschew'd must be embraced.  
[02:43:54] When night-dogs run,  
[02:43:55] all sorts of deer are chased.  
[02:43:59] Well, I will muse no further.  
[02:44:02] Master Fenton,  
[02:44:04] Heaven give you many, many merry days!  
[02:44:11] I also will dance and eat plums at your wedding.  
[02:44:16] Good husband, let us every one go home,  
[02:44:19] And laugh this sport o'er by a country fire;  
[02:44:23] Sir John and all.  
[02:44:28] Let it be so. Sir John,  
[02:44:32] To Master Brook you yet shall keep your word  
[02:44:35] For he tonight shall lie with Mistress Ford.