

RICHARD. II.

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SHAKESPEARE'S
RICHARD II.

WITH
NOTES, EXAMINATION PAPERS, AND
PLAN OF PREPARATION

EDITED BY
J. M. D. MEIKLEJOHN, M.A.
PROFESSOR OF THE THEORY, HISTORY, AND PRACTICE OF EDUCATION
IN THE UNIVERSITY OF ST ANDREWS



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GENERAL NOTICE.

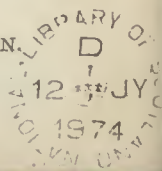
AN attempt has been made in these new editions to interpret Shakespeare by the aid of Shakespeare himself. The Method of Comparison has been constantly employed ; and the language used by him in one place has been compared with the language used in other places in similar circumstances—as well as with older English and with newer English. The text has been as carefully and as thoroughly annotated as the text of any Greek or Latin classic.

The first purpose in this elaborate annotation is of course the full working out of Shakespeare's meaning. The Editor has in all circumstances taken as much pains with this as if he had been making out the difficult and obscure terms of a will in which he himself was personally interested ; and he submits that this thorough excavation of the meaning of a really profound thinker is one of the very best kinds of training that a boy or girl can receive at school. This is to read the very mind of Shakespeare, and to weave his thoughts into the fibre of one's own mental constitution. And always new rewards come to the careful reader—in the shape of new meanings, recognition of thoughts he had before missed, of relations between the characters that had hitherto escaped him. For reading Shakespeare is just like examining Nature ; there are no hollownesses, there is no scamped work, for Shakespeare is as patiently exact and as first-hand as Nature herself.

Besides this thorough working-out of Shakespeare's meaning, advantage has been taken of the opportunity to teach his English—to make each play an introduction to the ENGLISH OF SHAKESPEARE. For this purpose, copious collections of similar phrases have been gathered from other plays ; his idioms have been dwelt upon ; his peculiar use of words ; his style and his rhythm. Some Teachers may consider that too many instances are given ; but, in teaching, as in everything else, the old French saying is true : *Assez n'y a, s'il trop n'y a*. The Teacher need not require each pupil to give him *all* the instances collected. If each gives one or two, it will probably be enough ; and, among them all, it is certain that one or two will stick in the memory. It is probable that, for those pupils who do not study either Greek or Latin, this close examination of every word and phrase in the text of Shakespeare will be the best substitute that can be found for the study of the ancient classics.

It were much to be hoped that Shakespeare should become more and more of a national study ; and that every boy and girl in England should have a thorough knowledge of at least one play of Shakespeare before they leave school. It would be one of the best lessons in human life—without the chance of a polluting or degrading experience. It would also have the effect of bringing back into the too pale and formal English of modern times a large number of pithy and vigorous phrases, which would help to develop as well as to reflect vigour in the characters of the readers. Shakespeare used the English language with more power than any writer that ever lived—he made it do more and say more than it had ever done—he made it speak in a more original way ; and his combinations of words are perpetual provocations and invitations to originality and to newness of insight.

J. M. D. MEIKLEJOHN.



INTRODUCTION.

1. The play of RICHARD II. was probably written in the year 1593 or 1594, when Shakespeare was about thirty years of age. It was published in the year 1597—in quarto form. The play belongs to what is known as the period of 'Middle History,' and was written a year after *Richard III.*, and about a year before *King John*. The large number of rhyming lines shews that it belongs to Shakespeare's earlier style.

2. The play is founded upon the *Chronicle* of Holinshed; and Shakespeare has followed this narrative with great fidelity. 'It fell forth,' says Holinshed, 'that in this parliament holden at Shrewsbury, Henry, Duke of Hereford, accused Thomas Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk, of certaine words which he shuld utter* in talke betwixt them, as they roade togyther lately before, betwixte London and Brainforde, sounding highly to the king's dishonour.' And so the *Chronicle* goes on, through every event recorded in the play, down to the murder of Richard. 'Sir Piers' Exton incontinently departed from the court, with eight strong persons in his company, and came to Pomfret, commanding the esquire that was accustomed to sew† and take the assay before King Richard, to do so no more, saying: "Let him eat now, for he shall not long eat." . . . In conclusion, as King Richard traversed his ground from one side of the chamber to another, and coming by the chair where Sir Piers stood, he was felled with the stroke of a pole-axe which Sir Piers gave him upon the head, and therewith rid him out of life, without giving him respite once to call to God for mercy of his past offences.' Coleridge says it is 'the first and most admirable of all Shakespeare's purely historical plays.'

* *Shuld utter* = is said to have uttered.

† At the beginning of the 7th Scene of Act I. of *Macbeth* we find: 'Enter and pass over the stage, a sewer, and divers servants with dishes and service.' *Sewer* is a corruption of the French word *essayeur*, a tester or taster (this word is therefore the noun from *assay*, a double form of *essay*). It was the duty of the *sewer* to *assay* or taste each dish as it came up, to prove that there was no poison in it. The term was afterwards applied to the chief officer who directed the placing of the dishes. The Anglo-Norman word *sewes* meant dishes of meat. Cf. Milton's *Paradise Lost*, IX. 38:

'Then marshall'd feast
Serv'd up in hall with sewers and seneschals.'

3. The central thought of the play is regal injustice and violence returning upon itself. A king is supposed to protect and to foster all the interests of his subjects; and, when he uses these as a means of getting money for his own pleasures and self-indulgence, he is a traitor to his own office and position. Richard was weak and self-indulgent, and broke almost every law that either a king or a subject can break. At the opening of the play we find the higher nobility in a state of open feud among themselves; Richard's own uncle—the Duke of Gloucester—murdered by the secret command of the king, and the people of Ireland in revolt against the Norman Lords. Further on, we find that Richard has, in order to procure money for his pleasures and for the favourites who join him in these, actually farmed out to private persons the taxes and revenues of the country, and has, by means of 'blank charters,'* enabled them to extort money by the aid of the law, from the poor and from the classes engaged in trade. Thus he has committed an act of self-deposition.

'This land of such dear souls, this dear dear land,
Dear for her reputation through the world,
Is now leas'd out (I die pronouncing it),
Like to a tenement or pelting farm.' (II. i. 60.)

4. The two characters which, by perpetual contrast, throw light upon each other, are those of Richard II. and Henry Bolingbroke. Richard is weak in will; Bolingbroke has an end clearly in view, which he makes straight for by the shortest road. Richard overflows with words and poetical images; Bolingbroke says as little as he can. Richard is an overgrown boy; his opponent is a stern purposeful man. Richard is 'an amateur in living'; his enemy is a statesman, who sees the diseases of the state and is determined to cure them. Richard positively wallows in his own feelings: of the feelings of Bolingbroke we see nothing; he is always engaged in *action*, and has no time for *passion* or feeling. Richard never sees beyond the present hour; Bolingbroke sees and calculates and prepares for the distant but surely coming future. Richard, though with a strong artistic sense for the dignity of a king, makes himself too 'popular.'

'The skipping king, he ambled up and down,
Mingled his royalty with capering fools,
Grew a companion to the common streets;'

* See page 26.

Bolingbroke cultivates the populace also, but shews himself as a defender of their rights and an avenger of their wrongs. Richard gratifies every whim and momentary appetite; Bolingbroke takes his stand upon unbroken tradition and upon law. Richard is full of fancies; Bolingbroke is a hard 'practical' Englishman. Richard never shews fight for one moment in the play; he has no fight in him; he dissolves into tears like 'a mockery king of snow standing before the sun of Bolingbroke:' but neither tears nor pity delay the unhalting course of Bolingbroke for a single instant.* The denouement of the play is almost foreseen from the very beginning; the reader is never kept in doubt; he is never distracted by hopes and fears; the action takes a settled way to its end. Hence this play is more like a short epic poem in the dramatic form. So far as the mere events are concerned, the story might just as well have been told as an epic; but Shakespeare's genius was essentially dramatic, and could not long have sustained this form.

5. The following are the opinions of eminent critics regarding the characters in this play:

RICHARD SECOND.—(i) 'There is a condition of the intellect which we describe by the word "boyishness." The mind in the boyish stage of growth "has no discriminating convictions, and no grasp of consequences." It has not as yet got hold of realities; it is "merely dazzled by phenomena instead of perceiving things as they are." The talk of a person who remains in this sense boyish is often clever, but it is unreal; now he will say brilliant things upon this side of a question, and now upon the opposite side. He has no consistency of view. He is wanting as yet in seriousness of intellect; in the adult mind. . . . Richard's will is entirely unformed; it possesses no authority and no executive power; he is at the mercy of every chance impulse and transitory mood. . . . Instead of comprehending things as they are, and achieving heroic deeds, he satiates his heart with the grace, the tenderness, the beauty, or the pathos of situations. . . . He has abandoned his nature to self-indulgence, and therefore the world becomes to him more unreal than ever. He has been surrounded by flatterers, who helped to make his atmosphere a luminous mist, through which the facts of life appeared with all their ragged outlines smoothed away. . . . He is proud, and he is pious; he is courageous and cowardly; and pride and piety, cowardice and courage, are all the

* The young student may also compare *Richard* with *Hamlet*. But the witlessness of *Hamlet* is very different from that of *Richard*. The one arises from the enormous difficulties which external circumstances oppose against one man and from the intellectual doubts which he feels; the other, because his will has been sapped by self-indulgence, and because he has permitted himself to break every law—both internal and external. *Hamlet*, too, is beloved by every one who knows him; *Richard* has gained the love only of his wife and his groom.

passions of a dream.'—PROFESSOR DOWDEN: *Shakspeare; his Mind and Art*, pages 193–201.

(ii) 'Richard is so steeped in voluptuous habits that he must needs be a voluptuary even in his sorrow, and make a luxury of woe itself; pleasure has so thoroughly mastered his spirit, that he cannot think of bearing pain as a duty or an honour, but merely as a license for the pleasure of maudlin self-compassion; so he hangs over his griefs, hugs them, nurses them, buries himself in them, as if the sweet agony thereof were to him a glad refuge from the stings of self-reproach, or a clear release from the exercise of manly thought.'—HUDSON: *Shakspeare; his Life, Art, and Character*, ii. 55.

(iii) 'There is in Richard a constant overflow of emotions from a total incapability of controlling them, and thence a waste of that energy which should have been reserved for actions, in the passion and effort of mere resolves and menaces. The consequence is moral exhaustion, and rapid alternations of unmanly despair and ungrounded hope—every feeling being abandoned for its direct opposite upon the pressure of external accident.'—COLERIDGE: *Notes and Lectures upon Shakspeare*, quoted by Mr Rolfe.

(iv) 'In the scene of the deposition, which accords excellently with the nature of the king, and crowns the characteristic touches, we hear him rapt in beautiful poetic images upon his misfortune, we see him burying himself in his sorrow with a kind of pleasure. . . . Later, too, when we see Richard on the way to prison and in prison, even in his resignation, he is ever employed in picturing his painful condition to himself as still more painful, revelling, as it were, in his sorrow, and emptying the cup to the very dregs.'—GERVINUS.

BOLINGBROKE.—(i) 'Cold and considerate compared to the fanciful, a profound statesman compared to the romanticist and the poet, a quick horseman spurring the heavy overburdened Richard, bearing the misfortune of banishment with manly composure, and easing his nature by immediate search for redress, whilst Richard at the mere approach of misfortune immediately sinks, this man appears throughout as too unequal an adversary to the other.'

(ii) 'All Bolingbroke's strength and craft are his own. His is a resolute gaze which sees his object afar off, and he has persistency and energy of will to carry him forward without faltering. He is not cruel, but shrinks from no deed that is needful to his purpose because the deed is cruel. His faculties are strong and well-knit. There is no finer contrast in Shakspeare's historical plays than that between the figures of the formidable king of deeds and the romantic king of hectic feelings and brilliant words.'—PROFESSOR DOWDEN: *Shakspeare Primer*, page 89.

CARLISLE.—'In the struggle between right and merit stands Carlisle as the man of genuine loyalty, who knows no motive but fidelity and duty, who conceals not the truth from the lawful king, who ruins himself, and opposes unsparingly the shield of right to the usurper, who raises himself to power.'—GERVINUS.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.*

KING RICHARD THE SECOND.

EDMUND OF LANCLEY, *Duke of York*, } *uncles to*

JOHN OF GAUNT, *Duke of Lancaster*, } *the king.*

HENRY, surnamed BOLINBROKE, *Duke of Hereford*, son to John of Gaunt; afterwards King Henry IV.

DUKE OF AUMERLE, son to the Duke of York.

THOMAS MOWBRAY, *Duke of Norfolk*.

DUKE OF SURREY.

EARL OF SALISBURY.

EARL BERKLEY.

BUSHY, BAGOT, GREEN, *creatures to King Richard*.

EARL OF NORTHUMBERLAND.

HENRY PERCY, *his son*.

LORD ROSS.

LORD WILLOUCHBY.

LORD FITZWATER.

Bishop of Carlisle.

Abbot of Westminster.

LORD MARSHAL.

SIR PIERCE OF EXTON.

SIR STEPHEN SCROOP.

Captain of a band of Welshmen.

Queen to King Richard.

DUCHESS OF GLOSTER.

DUCHESS OF YORK.

Lady attending on the Queen.

Lords, Herald, Officers, Soldiers, Two Gardeners, Keeper, Messenger, Groom, and other Attendants.

SCENE.—DISPERSEDLY IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

KING RICHARD II.

ACT I.

SCENE I.—London. A Room in the Palace.

Enter KING RICHARD, attended; JOHN OF GAUNT, and other Nobles.

KING RICHARD. Old John of Gaunt, time-honour'd Lancaster,

Hast thou, according to thy oath and band,

Brought hither Henry Hereford, thy bold son;

Here to make good the boisterous late appeal,

Which then our leisure would not let us hear,

Against the Duke of Norfolk, Thomas Mowbray?

Gaunt. I have, my liege.

K. Rich. Tell me, moreover, hast thou sounded him,
If he appeal the duke on ancient malice;

* The old editions do not contain any list of the characters represented, and the omission was first supplied by Rowe. Steevens added some particulars:—DUKE OF AUMERLE: Aumerle or Aumale is the French for what we now call Albemarle, which is a town in Normandy. The old historians generally use the French title.—EARL BERKLEY: it ought to be Lord Berkley: there was no Earl Berkley till some ages after.—LORD ROSS: now spelt Roos, one of the Duke of Rutland's titles. George, the fourteenth Lord Berkley, was created Earl of Berkley in 1679. Thomas, the thirteenth Lord Roos or Ros, was created Earl of Rutland in 1525; the dukedom was not conferred till 1703.

Or worthily, as a good subject should, 10

On some known ground of treachery in him ?

Gaunt. As near as I could sift him on that argument—

On some apparent danger seen in him

Aim'd at your highness—no inveterate malice.

K. Rich. Then call them to our presence ; face to face, 15

And frowning brow to brow, ourselves will hear

The accuser and the accused freely speak :—

[*Exeunt some Attendants.*

High-stomach'd are they both, and full of ire,

In rage deaf as the sea, hasty as fire.

Re-enter Attendants, with BOLINGBROKE and NORFOLK.

Boling. Many years of happy days befall 20

My gracious sovereign, my most loving liege !

Nor. Each day still better other's happiness ;

Until the heavens, envying earth's good hap,

Add an immortal title to your crown !

K. Rich. We thank you both : yet one but flatters us, 25

As well appeareth by the cause you come ;

Namely, to appeal each other of high treason.—

Cousin of Hereford, what dost thou object

Against the Duke of Norfolk, Thomas Mowbray ?

Boling. First (Heaven be the record to my speech !), 30

In the devotion of a subject's love,

Tendering the precious safety of my prince,

And free from other misbegotten hate,

Come I appellant to this princely presence.

Now, Thomas Mowbray, do I turn to thee, 35

And mark my greeting well ; for what I speak

My body shall make good upon this earth,

Or my divine soul answer it in heaven.

Thou art a traitor, and a miscreant ;

Too good to be so, and too bad to live ; 40

Since the more fair and crystal is the sky,

The uglier seem the clouds that in it fly.

*Good to be so, and too bad to live ;
to be so
bad a nature.*

Once more, the more to aggravate the note,
 With a foul traitor's name stuff I thy throat ;
 And wish (so please my sovereign), ere I move,
 What my tongue speaks, my right-drawn sword may prove.

Nor. Let not my cold words here accuse my zeal :

'Tis not the trial of a woman's war,
 The bitter clamour of two eager tongues,
 Can arbitrate this cause betwixt us twain :
 The blood is hot that must be cool'd for this.
 Yet can I not of such tame patience boast,
 As to be hush'd, and nought at all to say :
 First, the fair reverence of your highness curbs me
 From giving reins and spurs to my free speech ;
 Which else would post, until it had return'd
 These terms of treason doubled down his throat.

Setting aside his high blood's royalty,
 And let him be no kinsman to my liege,
 I do defy him, and I spit at him ;
 Call him a slanderous coward and a villain :
 Which to maintain, I would allow him odds ;
 And meet him, were I tied to run a-foot

Even to the frozen ridges of the Alps,
 Or any other ground inhabitable
 Wherever Englishman durst set his foot.

Meantime let this defend my loyalty—
 By all my hopes, most falsely doth he lie.

Boling. Pale trembling coward, there I throw my gage,
 Disclaiming here the kindred of the king ;

And lay aside my high blood's royalty,
 Which fear, not reverence, makes thee to except :

If guilty dread hath left thee so much strength,
 As to take up mine honour's pawn, then stoop ;

By that, and all the rites of knighthood else,
 Will I make good against thee, arm to arm,
 What I have spoke, or thou canst worse devise.

Nor. I take it up ; and by that sword I swear,

Which gently laid my knighthood on my shoulder,
 I'll answer thee in any fair degree, 80
 Or chivalrous design of knightly trial :
 And when I mount, alive may I not light,
 If I be traitor or unjustly fight !

K. Rich. What doth our cousin lay to Mowbray's charge ?
 It must be great that can inherit us 85
 So much as of a thought of ill in him.

Boling. Look, what I said my life shall prove it true ;—
 That Mowbray hath receiv'd eight thousand nobles,
 In name of lendings, for your highness' soldiers ;
 The which he hath detain'd for lewd employments, 90
 Like a false traitor and injurious villain.

Besides I say, and will in battle prove—
 Or here, or elsewhere, to the furthest verge
 That ever was survey'd by English eye—
 That all the treasons, for these eighteen years 95
 Complotted and contrived in this land,
 Fetch'd from false Mowbray their first head and spring.

Further I say—and further will maintain
 Upon his bad life, to make all this good—
 That he did plot the Duke of Gloster's death ; 100
 Suggest his soon-believing adversaries ;
 And consequently, like a traitor coward,
 Sluic'd out his innocent soul through streams of blood :

Which blood, like sacrificing Abel's, cries,
 Even from the tongueless caverns of the earth, } 105
 To me for justice and rough chastisement ;
 And, by the glorious worth of my descent,
 This arm shall do it, or this life be spent.

K. Rich. How high a pitch his resolution soars !—
 Thomas of Norfolk, what say'st thou to this ? 110

Nor. O, let my sovereign turn away his face,
 And bid his ears a little while be deaf,
 Till I have told this slander of his blood,
 How God and good men hate so foul a liar !

K. Rich. Mowbray, impartial are our eyes and
ears:

115

Were he my brother, nay, my kingdom's heir
(As he is but my father's brother's son),
Now, by my sceptre's awe, I make a vow
Such neighbour-nearness to our sacred blood
Should nothing privilege him, nor partialise
The unstooping firmness of my upright soul:
He is our subject, Mowbray, so art thou;
Free speech, and fearless, I to thee allow.

*Richard's
sympathies are
with Mowbray
shown by earnest-
ness of his words.*

120

Nor. Then, Bolingbroke, as low as to thy heart,
Through the false passage of thy throat, thou liest!

125

Three parts of that receipt I had for Calais

Disburs'd I duly to his highness' soldiers:

The other part reserv'd I by consent;

For that my sovereign liege was in my debt,

Upon remainder of a dear account,

Since last I went to France to fetch his queen:

Now swallow down that lie.—For Gloster's death—

I slew him not; but to my own disgrace,

Neglected my sworn duty in that case.

For you, my noble lord of Lancaster,

The honourable father to my foe,

Once I did lay an ambush for your life,

A trespass that doth vex my grieved soul:

But, ere I last receiv'd the sacrament,

I did confess it; and exactly begg'd

Your grace's pardon, and, I hope, I had it.

This is my fault: as for the rest appeal'd,

It issues from the rancour of a villain,

A recreant and most degenerate traitor:

Which in myself I boldly will defend;

And interchangeably hurl down my gage

Upon this overweening traitor's foot,

To prove myself a loyal gentleman

Even in the best blood chamber'd in his bosom:

135

140

145

*Mowbray
clears
his
character
by
facts
with
confidence
the account
that he
received
the
receipt*

*money received
not merely acknowledged
ment*

*because the object of account
then a child
a woman in play*

*made complete confession
was penitential*

In haste whereof, most heartily I pray
Your highness to assign our trial-day.

150

Look *K. Rich.* Wrath-kindled gentlemen, be rul'd by me ;

Let's purge this choler without letting blood :

This we prescribe, though no physician ;

Deep malice makes too deep incision :

Forget, forgive ; conclude, and be agreed ;

Our doctors say, this is no month to bleed.

Good uncle, let this end where it begun ;

We'll calm the Duke of Norfolk, you your son.

Gaunt. To be a make-peace shall become my age :—

160

Throw down, my son, the Duke of Norfolk's gage.

K. Rich. And, Norfolk, throw down his.

Gaunt.

When, Harry ? when ?

Obedience bids I should not bid again.

K. Rich. Norfolk, throw down, we bid ; there is no boot.

Nor. Myself I throw, dread sovereign, at thy foot :

165

My life thou shalt command, but not my shame :

The one my duty owes ; but my fair name

(Despite of death, that lives upon my grave),

To dark dishonour's use thou shalt not have.

I am disgrac'd, impeach'd, and baffled here ;

Pierc'd to the soul with slander's venom'd spear ;

The which no balm can cure, but his heart-blood

Which breath'd this poison.

K. Rich.

Rage must be withstood :

Give me his gage :—lions make leopards tame.

Nor. Yea, but not change his spots ; take but my shame,

And I resign my gage. My dear, dear lord,

176

The purest treasure mortal times afford

Is spotless reputation ; that away,

Men are but gilded loam or painted clay :

A jewel in a ten-times-barr'd up chest

180

Is a bold spirit in a loyal breast.

Mine honour is my life ; both grow in one ;

Take honour from me, and my life is done :

Then, dear my liege, mine honour let me try ;
In that I live, and for that will I die.

185

K. Rich. Cousin, throw down your gage ; do you begin.

Boling. O, heaven defend my soul from such foul sin !

Shall I seem crestfallen in my father's sight ?

Or with pale beggar-fear impeach my height

Before this outdar'd dastard ? Ere my tongue

Shall wound mine honour with such feeble wrong,

Or sound so base a parle, my teeth shall tear

The slavish motive of recanting fear ;

And spit it bleeding, in his high disgrace,

Where shame doth harbour, even in Mowbray's face.

190

[Exit GAUNT.

K. Rich. We were not born to sue, but to command :

Which since we cannot do to make you friends,

Be ready, as your lives shall answer it,

At Coventry, upon Saint Lambert's day ;

There shall your swords and lances arbitrate

200

The swelling difference of your settled hate ;

Since we cannot atone you, you shall see

Justice design the victor's chivalry.

Lord marshal, command our officers at arms

Be ready to direct these home-alarms.

205

[Exeunt.

SCENE II.—London. A Room in the DUKE OF LANCASTER'S
Palace.

Enter GAUNT and DUCHESS OF GLOSTER.

Gaunt. Alas, the part I had in Gloster's blood

Doth more solicit me than your exclams,

To stir against the butchers of his life !

But since correction lieth in those hands

Which made the fault that we cannot correct,

Put we our quarrel to the will of heaven ;

5

Who, when they see the hours ripe on earth,
Will rain hot vengeance on offenders' heads.

Duch. Finds brotherhood in thee no sharper spur?

Hath love in thy old blood no living fire?

10

Edward's seven sons, whereof thyself art one,

Were as seven vials of his sacred blood,

Or seven fair branches springing from one root:

Some of those seven are dried by nature's course,

Some of those branches by the Destinies cut:

15

But Thomas, my dear lord, my life, my Gloster—

One vial full of Edward's sacred blood,

One flourishing branch of his most royal root,

Is crack'd, and all the precious liquor spilt;

Is hack'd down, and his summer leaves all faded,

20

By envy's hand, and murder's bloody axe.

Ah, Gaunt! his blood was thine; thou liv'st and breath'st,

Yet art thou slain in him: thou dost consent

In some large measure to thy father's death,

In that thou seest thy wretched brother die,

25

Who was the model of thy father's life.

Call it not patience, Gaunt, it is despair:

In suffering thus thy brother to be slaughter'd,

Thou shew'st the naked pathway to thy life,

Teaching stern murder how to butcher thee:

30

That which in mean men we entitle patience

Is pale cold cowardice in noble breasts.

What shall I say? to safeguard thine own life,

The best way is to venge my Gloster's death.

Richard

Gaunt. Heaven's is the quarrel; for heaven's substitute,

35

His deputy anointed, in his sight

Hath caus'd his death: the which if wrongfully,

Let heaven revenge; for I may never lift

An angry arm against his minister.

Duch. Where then, alas! may I complain myself?

40

Gaunt. To heaven, the widow's champion and defence.

Duch. Why then, I will. Farewell, old Gaunt.

See line
118 & 119
for lines lacking
1 foot. hat. but the
upper deficiency

Thou go'st to Coventry, there to behold
Our cousin Hereford and fell Mowbray fight :

O, sit my husband's wrongs on Hereford's spear,

45

That it may enter butcher Mowbray's breast !

Or, if misfortune miss the first career, *if disaster and, not come in the first career.*

Be Mowbray's sins so heavy in his bosom,

That they may break his foaming courser's back,

And throw the rider headlong in the lists,

50

A *captivity* catiff recreant to my cousin Hereford !

Farewell, old Gaunt ; thy sometimes brother's wife

With her companion grief must end her life.

Gaunt. Sister, farewell : I must to Coventry :

As much good stay with thee as go with me ! *a ball*

55

Duch. Yet one word more ;—grief boundeth where it falls,

Not with the empty hollowness, but weight :

I take my leave before I have begun ;

For sorrow ends not when it seemeth done.

Commend me to my brother, Edmund York.

60

Lo, this is all.—Nay, yet depart not so ;

Though this be all, do not so quickly go ;

I shall remember more. Bid him—O, what ?—

With all good speed at Plashy visit me. *scat of her husband.*

Alack, and what shall good old York there see,

But empty lodgings and unfurnish'd walls, *all tapestry* 65

Unpeopled offices, untrodden stones ? *taken down when family moved*

And what hear there for welcome but my groans ?

Therefore commend me ; let him not come there,

To seek out sorrow that dwells everywhere ;

Desolate, desolate, will I hence, and die ; *the Duchess died the year after.* 70

The last leave of thee takes my weeping eye.

[*Exeunt.*

SCENE III.—*Gosford Green, near Coventry. Lists set out, and a Throne. Herald, &c., attending.*

Enter the LORD MARSHAL and AUMERLE.

Mar. My Lord Aumerle, is Harry Hereford arm'd ?

Aum. Yea, at all points ; and longs to enter in.

Mar. The Duke of Norfolk, sprightly and bold,
Stays but the summons of the appellant's trumpet.

Aum. Why, then the champions are prepar'd, and stay 5
For nothing but his majesty's approach.

Flourish of trumpets. Enter KING RICHARD, who takes his seat on his throne; GAUNT, and several Noblemen, who take their places. A trumpet is sounded, and answered by another trumpet within. Then enter NORFOLK, in armour, preceded by a Herald.

K. Rich. Marshal, demand of yonder champion
The cause of his arrival here in arms :
Ask him his name ; and orderly proceed *adj. used as adv.*
To swear him in the justice of his cause. *no regards* 10

Mar. In God's name and the king's, say who thou art,
And why thou com'st thus knightly clad in arms :
Against what man thou com'st, and what's thy quarrel :
Speak truly, on thy knighthood and thine oath ;
provided you speak truly As so defend thee heaven and thy valour ! 15

Nor. My name is Thomas Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk ;
Who hither come engaged by my oath
(Which heaven defend a knight should violate !),
Both to defend my loyalty and truth
To God, my king, and his succeeding issue, *or my. 2nd edition* 20
Against the Duke of Hereford that appeals me ;
And, by the grace of God, and this mine arm,
To prove him, in defending of myself,
A traitor to my God, my king, and me :
And, as I truly fight, defend me heaven ! 25

*Trumpet sounds. Enter BOLINGBROKE, in armour, preceded
by a Herald.*

K. Rich. Marshal, ask yonder knight in arms,
Both who he is, and why he cometh hither
Thus plated in habiliments of war ;
And formally, according to our law,
Depose him in the justice of his cause.

30

Mar. What is thy name ? and wherefore com'st thou hither,
Before King Richard, in his royal lists ?
Against whom comest thou ? and what's thy quarrel ?
Speak like a true knight, so defend thee heaven !

Boling. Harry of Hereford, Lancaster, and Derby,
Am I ; who ready here do stand in arms,
To prove, by heaven's grace, and my body's valour,
In lists, on Thomas Mowbray Duke of Norfolk,
That he's a traitor, foul and dangerous,
To God of heaven, King Richard, and to me ;
And, as I truly fight, defend me heaven !

35

Mar. On pain of death, no person be so bold,
Or daring-hardy, as to touch the lists,
Except the marshal and such officers

Appointed to direct these fair designs,

40

Boling. Lord marshal, let me kiss my sovereign's hand,
And bow my knee before his majesty :

For Mowbray and myself are like two men

That vow a long and weary pilgrimage ;

Then let us take a ceremonious leave,

And loving farewell, of our several friends.

Mar. The appellant in all duty greets your highness,
And craves to kiss your hand, and take his leave.

K. Rich. We will descend, and fold him in our arms.

Cousin of Hereford, as thy cause is right,
So be thy fortune in this royal fight !

Farewell, my blood ; which if to-day thou shed,

Lament we may, but not revenge thee dead,

55

Boling. O, let no noble eye profane a tear
 For me, if I be gor'd with Mowbray's spear ; 60
 As confident as is the falcon's flight
 Against a bird, do I with Mowbray fight.—
to King My loving lord (*To LORD MARSHAL*) I take my leave of you ;
 Of you, my noble cousin, Lord Aumerle :—

*Custom not universal
 In Holland
 for instance
 the feast
 ended with
 a salt dish*
 Not sick, although I have to do with death ; 65
 But lusty, young, and cheerly drawing breath.
 Lo, as at English feasts, so I regret *salute*
 The daintiest last, to make the end most sweet :
 O thou, the earthly author of my blood—

[To GAUNT.]

Whose youthful spirit, in me regenerate, *B. not offensive or pacifi*
 Doth with a twofold vigour lift me up *but speaks warmly of*
 To reach at victory above my head— *affectionately to his*
impenetrable And proof unto mine armour with thy prayers ; *father*
belonging. And with thy blessings steel my lance's point,
polish That it may enter Mowbray's waxen coat, *of the enemy's*
 And furbish new the name of John of Gaunt, *justice of his cause*
 Even in the lusty haviour of his son. *75 words*

Gaunt. Heaven in thy good cause make thee prosperous !
 Be swift like lightning in the execution ; 80
 And let thy blows, doubly redoubled,
 Fall like amazing thunder on the casque
 Of thy adverse pernicious enemy :

Rouse up thy youthful blood, be valiant and live. *helps me*
Boling. Mine innocency and Saint George to thrive !

always Nor. However heaven, or fortune, cast my lot, *85 B. M.*
conciliation There lives or dies, true to King Richard's throne,
 A loyal, just, and upright gentleman : *as compared with*
 Never did captive with a freer heart *is isolated & alone*
 Cast off his chains of bondage, and embrace *no friends with whom*
 His golden uncontroll'd enfranchisement, *bid farewell*
double comp. More than my dancing soul doth celebrate 90
 This feast of battle with mine adversary.
 Most mighty liege, and my companion peers,

jest (modern) verbal play in
play in action
M.V. just -

SCENE III.]

KING RICHARD II.

19

Take from my mouth the wish of happy years:

As gentle and as jocund, as to jest, *as if I were going to take part in a*

Go I to fight: truth hath a quiet breast. *metaphor or play. 0.25? certe = exploit.*

gives the
any more
reclaim
know that
lead his
masses of
ignorance
recognises
in his
champion
advance
set forward
sympathetic
in.
K. Rich. Farewell, my lord: securely I espy much more sympathetic
Virtue with valour couched in thine eye. *a farewell to M.*

Order the trial, marshal, and begin.

Mar. Harry of Hereford, Lancaster, and Derby, 100

Receive thy lance; and God defend the right!

Boling. Strong as a tower in hope, I cry—Amen.

Mar. Go bear this lance [To an Officer] to Thomas, Duke of Norfolk.

First Her. Harry of Hereford, Lancaster, and Derby,
Stands here for God, his sovereign, and himself, 105

On pain to be found false and recreant,

To prove the Duke of Norfolk, Thomas Mowbray,

A traitor to his God, his king, and him,

And dares him to set forward to the fight.

Second Her. Here standeth Thomas Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk,
On pain to be found false and recreant, 111

Both to defend himself, and to approve

Henry of Hereford, Lancaster, and Derby,

To God, his sovereign, and to him, disloyal;

Courageously, and with a free desire, 115

Attending but the signal to begin.

Mar. Sound, trumpets; and set forward, combatants.

[A charge sounded.]

Stay, the king hath thrown his warder down.

K. Rich. Let them lay by their helmets and their spears,

And both return back to their chairs again: *See note* 120

Withdraw with us; and let the trumpet sound,

While we return these dukes what we decree.—

[A long flourish.]

Draw near,

[To the Combatants.]

And list, what with our council we have done.

For that our kingdom's earth should not be soil'd *sullied* 125

idea of earth ploughed up with swords of her own children.

20

KING RICHARD II.

[ACT I.

With that dear blood which it hath fostered ;
And for our eyes do hate the dire aspect
Of civil wounds plough'd up with neighbours' swords ;
And for we think the eagle-winged pride
Of sky-aspiring and ambitious thoughts,
With rival-hating envy, set on you

130

To wake our peace, which in our country's cradle

Draws the sweet infant breath of gentle sleep ;

Which so rous'd up with boisterous untun'd drums,

With harsh resounding trumpets' dreadful bray,

And grating shock of wrathful iron arms,

Might from our quiet confines fright fair peace,

And make us wade even in our kindred's blood ;—

Therefore, we banish you our territories ;

You, cousin Hereford, upon pain of death,

Till twice five summers have enrich'd our fields,

Shall not regret our fair dominions,

But tread the stranger paths of banishment.

Boling. Your will be done : this must my comfort be

That sun that warms you here shall shine on me ;

And those his golden beams, to you here lent,

Shall point on me, and gild my banishment.

K. Rich. Norfolk, for thee remains a heavier doom,

Which I with some unwillingness pronounce :

The sly slow hours shall not determinate

The dateless limit of thy dear exile ;—

The hopeless word of—never to return,

Breathe I against thee, upon pain of life.

Nor. A heavy sentence, my most sovereign liege,

And all unlook'd for from your highness' mouth :

A dearer merit, not so deep a main injury

As to be cast forth in the common air,

Have I deserved at your highness' hands.

The language I have learn'd these forty years,

My native English, now I must forego :

And now my tongue's use is to me no more

*shall still in
ancestry for the
country
which is
135*

140

145

150

155

160

*Richard's speech
is melancholy, not giving
true reasons, falls
back on imaginary
reasons*

*healthy
satirical
irony*

*better
reward*

as touching his interests

one that requires little
(evening) topolay it.

What is thy sentence, then, but speechless death,
Which robs my tongue from breathing native breath?

Nor. Then thus I turn me from my country's light,
To dwell in solemn shades of endless night.

[Retiring.

(Our part therein we banish with yourselves), ^{don't do it}
To keep the oath that we administer ^{when they are in a crisis}

Nor ever write, regret, or reconcile
This lowering tempest of your home-bred hate ;

Nor ever by advised purpose meet
To plot, contrive, or complot any ill
'Gainst us, our state, our subjects, or our land.

Boling. I swear.

Nor. And I, to keep all this

Boling. Norfolk—so far as to mine enemy;
By this time, had the king permitted us,
One of our souls had wander'd in the air,
Banish'd this frail sepulchre of our flesh,

195

As now our flesh is banish'd from this land :
 Confess thy treasons ere thou fly the realm ;
 Since thou hast far to go, bear not along
 The clogging burden of a guilty soul.

Nor. No, Bolingbroke ; if ever I were traitor
 My name be blotted from the book of life,
 And I from heaven banish'd as from hence !
 But what thou art, heaven, thou, and I do know ;
 And all too soon, I fear, the king shall rue. *Prophecy*
 Farewell, my liege.—Now no way can I stray ;
 Save back to England ; all the world's my way.

200

[Exit.]

K. Rich. Uncle, even in the glasses of thine eyes
 I see thy grieved heart ; thy sad aspect
 Hath from the number of his banish'd years

Pluck'd four away.—[To BOLINGBROKE] Six frozen winters
 spent, *210*

Return with welcome home from banishment.

Boling. How long a time lies in one little word !

Four lagging winters, and four wanton springs
 End in a word : such is the breath of kings. *so powerful is*

Gaunt. I thank my liege, that, in regard of me, *215*

He shortens four years of my son's exile ;

But little vantage shall I reap thereby ;

For ere the six years that he hath to spend

Can change their moons, and bring their times about,

My oil-dried lamp, and time bewasted light, *220*

Shall be extinct with age and endless night ;

My inch of taper will be burnt and done,

And blindfold death not let me see my son.

K. Rich. Why, uncle, thou hast many years to live. *225*

Gaunt. But not a minute, king, that thou canst give. *preserved notake*

Shorten my days thou canst with sullen sorrow, *solitary to reclaim*

And pluck nights from me, but not lend a morrow ; *lost. columns*

Thou canst help time to furrow me with age,

But stop no wrinkle in his pilgrimage :

SCENE III.] KING RICHARD II.

23

Thy word is current with him for my death :

230

But, dead, thy kingdom cannot buy my breath.

K. Rich. Thy son is banish'd upon good advice,

Whereto thy tongue a party-verdict gave ;

Why at our justice seem'st thou then to lower ?

Gaunt. Things sweet to taste prove in digestion sour. 235

You urg'd me as a judge ; but I had rather

You would have bid me argue like a father :

O, had it been a stranger, not my child,

To smooth his fault I should have been more mild :

A partial slander sought I to avoid,

240

And in the sentence my own life destroy'd.

Alas, I look'd when some of you should say,

I was too strict, to make mine own away ;

But you gave leave to mine unwilling tongue,

Against my will, to do myself this wrong.

245

K. Rich. Cousin, farewell :—and, uncle, bid him so ;

Six years we banish him, and he shall go.

[*Flourish.* *Exeunt* KING RICHARD and Train.

Aum. Cousin, farewell : what presence must not know,

From where you do remain, let paper shew.

Mar. My lord, no leave take I ; for I will ride

250

As far as land will let me by your side.

Gaunt. O, to what purpose dost thou hoard thy words,

That thou return'st no greeting to thy friends ?

Boling. I have too few to take my leave of you,

When the tongue's office should be prodigal

255

To breathe the abundant dolour of the heart.

Gaunt. Thy grief is but thy absence for a time.

Boling. Joy absent, grief is present for that time.

Gaunt. What is six winters ? they are quickly gone.

Boling. To men in joy ; but grief makes one hour ten.

260

Gaunt. Call it a travel that thou tak'st for pleasure.

Boling. My heart will sigh when I miscall it so,

Which finds it an enforced pilgrimage.

Gaunt. The sullen passage of thy weary steps

Esteem a foil, wherein thou art to set 265

The precious jewel of thy home-return.

Boling. Nay, rather, every tedious stride I make

Will but remember me, what a deal of world

I wander from the jewels that I love.

Must I not serve a long apprenticeship 270

To foreign passages; and in the end,

Having my freedom, boast of nothing else

But that I was a journeyman to grief?

Gaunt. All places that the eye of heaven visits

Are to a wise man ports and happy havens: 275

Teach thy necessity to reason thus;

There is no virtue like necessity.

Think not the king did banish thee,

But thou the king: woe doth the heavier sit,

Where it perceives it is but faintly borne.

Go, say I sent thee forth to purchase honour,

And not, the king exil'd thee: or suppose,

Devouring pestilence hangs in our air,

And thou art flying to a fresher elime.

Look, what thy soul holds dear, imagine it

To lie that way thou go'st, not whence thou com'st. 285

Suppose the singing-birds, musicians:

The grass whereon thou tread'st, the presence strew'd;

The flowers, fair ladies; and thy steps, no more

Than a delightful measure or a dance:

For charling sorrow hath less power to bite

The man that mocks at it, and sets it light. 290

Boling. O, who can hold a fire in his hand,

By thinking on the frosty Caucasus?

Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite

By bare imagination of a feast?

Or wallow naked in December snow

By thinking on fantastic summer's heat?

O, no! the apprehension of the good

Gives but the greater feeling to the worse: 295

makes the "worse" the harder to bear 300

Fell sorrow's tooth doth never rankle more
Than when it bites but lanceth not the sore.

Gaunt. Come, come, my son, I'll bring thee on thy way:
Had I thy youth and cause, I would not stay.

Boling. Then, England's ground, farewell; sweet soil, adieu;
My mother, and my nurse, that bears me yet! 306

Where'er I wander, boast of this I can,
Though banish'd, yet a true-born Englishman.

[*Exeunt.*]

SCENE IV.—A Room in the King's Palace.

Enter KING RICHARD, BAGOT, and GREEN; AUMERLE following.

K. Rich. We did observe—Cousin Aumerle,
How far brought you high Hereford on his way?

Aum. I brought high Hereford, if you call him so,
But to the next highway, and there I left him.

K. Rich. And, say, what store of parting tears were shed? 5

Aum. Faith, none for me, except the north-east wind,
Which then blew bitterly against our face,
Awak'd the sleepy rheum; and so, by chance,
Did grace our hollow parting with a tear.

K. Rich. What said our cousin when you parted with him?

Aum. 'Farewell:'

And, for my heart disdained that my tongue
Should so profane the word, (that) taught me craft

To counterfeit oppression of such grief,
That words seem'd buried in my sorrow's grave. 15

Marry, would the word farewell have lengthen'd hours,
And added years to his short banishment,
He should have had a volume of farewells;
But since it would not, he had none of me.

K. Rich. He is our cousin, cousin; but 'tis doubtful 20
When time shall call him home from banishment,
Whether our kinsman come to see his friends.

See Chaucer!

Ourself and Bushy, Bagot here, and Green,
 Observ'd his courtship to the common people :—
 How he did seem to dive into their hearts,
 With humble and familiar courtesy; *that was quite at home among them* 25
 What reverence he did throw away on slaves;
 Wooing poor craftsmen with the craft of smiles,
 And patient underbearing of his fortune, *winning only skilful*
 As 'twere to banish their affects with him. *affection* 30
 Off goes his bonnet to an oyster-wench;
 A brace of draymen bid—God speed him well,
 And had the tribute of his supple knee,
 With—'Thanks, my countrymen, my loving friends;'
 As were our England in reversion his, *succession* 35
 And he our subjects' next degree in hope.

Green. Well, he is gone; and with him go these thoughts.
 Now for the rebels which stand out in Ireland—
 Expedient manage must be made, my liege, *But not really banished*
 Ere further leisure yield them further means, *this may soon* 40
 For their advantage, and your highness' loss.

K. Rich. We will ourself in person to this war.
 And, for our coffers, with too great a court, *reason*
 And liberal largess, are grown somewhat light,
 We are enforc'd to farm our royal realm; 45
 The revenue whereof shall furnish us
 For our affairs in hand. If that come short,
 Our substitute at home shall have blank charters;
 Whereto, when they shall know what men are rich,
 They shall subscribe them for large sums of gold, 50
 And send them after to supply our wants;
 For we will make for Ireland presently. *immediately*

Enter BUSHY.

Bushy, what news?

Bushy. Old John of Gaunt is grievous sick, my lord;
 Suddenly taken; and hath sent post haste, 55
 To entreat your majesty to visit him.

K. Rich. Where lies he ?

Bushy. At Ely House.

K. Rich. Now put it, heaven, in his physician's mind,
To help him to his grave immediately ! *Total lack of feeling.* 60
The lining of his coffers shall make coats
To deck our soldiers for these Irish wars.
Come, gentlemen, let's all go visit him :
Pray God, we may make haste, and come too late !

Amen.

[*Exeunt.*]



Boling. Pale trembling coward, there I throw my gage.

—Act I. Sc. 1.



*North. His tongue is now a stringless instrument;
Words, life, and all, old Lancaster hath spent.—Act II. Sc. 1.*

ACT II.

SCENE I.—London. A Room in Ely House.

GAUNT on a couch: the DUKE OF YORK, and others standing
by him.

Gaunt. Will the king come, that I may breathe my last
In wholesome counsel to his ^{pleasure} ~~unaid~~ youth?

York. Vex not yourself, nor strive not with your breath;
For all in vain comes counsel to his ear.

Gaunt. O, but they say the tongues of dying men
Enforce attention, like deep harmony:

Where words are scarce, they are seldom spent in vain;
For they breathe truth that breathe their words in pain.

He that no more must say, is listen'd more

Than they whom youth and ease have taught to glose;
More are men's ends mark'd than their lives before;

The setting sun, and music at the close,

5

10

*embellished with
speech*

*to make more words
flatter
elaborate chords at
end of passage of music
technical term.*

As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last,
Writ in remembrance more than things long past ;
Though Richard my life's counsel would not hear,
My death's sad tale may yet undeaf his ear.

15

York. No ; it is stopp'd with other flattering sounds, *which flashed*
As praises of his state : then, there are found
I ascivious metres, to whose venom sound
The open ear of youth doth always listen ;
Report of fashions in proud Italy,
Whose manners still our *tardy* apish nation
Limps after in base imitation.

20

Providence Where doth the world thrust forth a vanity
(So it be new, there's no respect how vile),
That is not quickly buzz'd into his ears ?

25

Then all too late comes counsel to be heard,
Where will doth mutiny with wit's regard.
Direct not him, whose way himself will choose ;

'Tis breath thou lack'st, and that breath wilt thou lose.

30

Gaunt. Methinks I am a prophet new inspir'd,

And thus, expiring, do foretell of him :

His rash fierce blaze of riot cannot last ;

For violent fires soon burn out themselves ;

Small showers last long, but sudden storms are short ;

35

He tires betimes that spurs too fast betimes ;

With eager feeding food doth choke the feeder :

Light vanity, insatiate cormorant,

Consuming means, soon preys upon itself.

This royal throne of kings, this scepter'd isle,

40

This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars,

This other Eden, demi-paradise ;

This fortress, built by nature for herself,

Against infection and the hand of war ;

This happy breed of men, this little world ;

45

This precious stone set in the silver sea,

Which serves it in the office of a wall,

Or as a moat defensive to a house,

Against the envy of less happier lands ;
 This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England, 50
 This nurse, this teeming womb of royal kings,
 Fear'd by their breed, and famous for their birth,
 Renowned for their deeds as far from home
 (For Christian service and true chivalry)
 As is the sepulchre in stubborn Jewry *India* 55
 Of the world's ransom, blessed Mary's Son :
 This land of such dear souls, this dear dear land,
 Dear for her reputation through the world,
 Is now leas'd out (I die pronouncing it),
 Like to a tenement or *peeling* farm : 60
 England, bound in with the triumphant sea,
 Whose rocky shore beats back the envious siege
 Of watery Neptune, is now bound in with shame,
 With inky blots, and rotten parchment bonds ;
 That England, that was wont to conquer others, 65
 Hath made a shameful conquest of itself :
 Ah, would the scandal vanish with my life,
 How happy then were my *absorbing* death !

there really was no Queen at this time
 Enter KING RICHARD and QUEEN ; AUMERLE, BUSHY, GREEN,
 BAGOT, ROSS, and WILLOUGHBY.

York. The king is come : deal mildly with his youth ;
 For young hot colts, being rag'd, do rage the more. 70

Queen. How fares our noble uncle, Lancaster ?

K. Rich. What comfort, man ? How is't with aged Gaunt ?

Gaunt. O, how that name befits my composition !

Old Gaunt, indeed ; and gaunt in being old :
 Within me grief hath kept a tedious fast ; 75

And who abstains from meat that is not gaunt ?

For sleeping England long time have I watch'd ;

Watching breeds leanness, leanness is all gaunt :

The pleasure that some fathers feed upon

Is my strict fast—I mean my children's looks ;

And, therein fasting, hast thou made me gaunt ;

80

*very natural
 to speak with dramatic shape
 in moments
 of tragedy*

*grief not kept but
 produced post claimer
 a fast*

Gaunt am I for the grave, gaunt as a grave,
Whose hollow womb inherits nought but bones.

See note.
K. Rich. Can sick men play so nicely with their names?

Gaunt. No, misery makes sport to mock itself:

85

Since thou dost seek to kill my name in me, *by banishing my son.*
I mock my name, great king, to flatter thee. *(Prov. by seizing his lands.)*

K. Rich. Should dying men flatter with those that live

Gaunt. No, no; men living flatter those that die.

K. Rich. Thou, now a-dying, say'st thou flatter'st me.

90

Gaunt. O, no! thou diest, though I the sicker be.

K. Rich. I am in health, I breathe, and see thee ill.

Gaunt. Now, He that made me knows I see thee ill;

ill in myself to see, and in thee seeing ill. *evil*

Thy death-bed is no lesser than the land

95

Wherein thou liest in reputation sick:

And thou, too careless patient as thou art,

Committ'st thy anointed body to the cure *care*

Of those physicians that first wounded thee.

A thousand flatterers sit within thy crown;

100

Whose compass is no bigger than thy head;

And yet, in aged in so small a verge, *compass*

The waste is no whit lesser than thy land.

O, had thy grandsire, with a prophet's eye,

Seen how his son's son should destroy his sons,

105

From forth thy reach he would have laid thy shame,

Deposing thee before thou wert possess'd,

Which art possess'd now to depose thyself.

Why, cousin, wert thou regent of the world,

It were a shame to let this land by lease:

110

But, for thy world, enjoying but this land,

Is it not more than shame to shame it so?

Landlord of England art thou, and not king:

Thy state of law is bondsman to the law;

And—legal standing as king *see Gaunt*

115

K. Rich. And thou a lunatic lean-witted fool,

Presuming on an ague's privilege,

*shame the fact -
consequence of man
draws attention to
unpleasantness of own
emotion*

feels that he was grown pale under the rebuke.

Dar'st with thy frozen admonition
Make pale our cheek ; chasing the royal blood,
With fury, from his native residence.

Now by my seat's right royal majesty,

Wert thou not brother to great Edward's son,
This tongue, that runs so roundly in thy head, *round orig. complete*
Should run thy head from thy unreverent shoulders. *Thence meaning.*

Gaunt. O, spare me not, my brother Edward's son, 125

For that I was his father Edward's son ;

That blood already, like the pelican, *drunk up* *Ger. gave us (quite out)*
Hast thou tapp'd out, and drunkenly carous'd :

My brother Gloster, plain well-meaning soul
(Whom fair befall in heaven 'mongst happy souls !) 130

May be a precedent and witness good,

That thou respect'st not spilling Edward's blood :

Join with the present sickness that I have ;

And thy unkindness be like crooked age, } *suggests idea ?*
To crop at once a too-long wither'd flower. } *of the sickle.* 135

Live in thy shame, but die not shame with thee !—

These words hereafter thy tormentors be !—

Convey me to my bed, then to my grave :

Love they to live that love and honour have.

[Exit, borne out by his Attendants.]

R. over awed K. Rich. And let them die that age and sullens have ; 140

For both hast thou, and both become the grave.

York. I do beseech your majesty, impute his words

To wayward sickliness and age in him :

He loves you, on my life, and holds you dear

As Harry Duke of Hereford, were he here. *If only he were here*
and he were *If only you had shed him* 145

K. Rich. Right ; you say true : as Hereford's love, so his :

As theirs, so mine ; and all be as it is. *weird fatalism*

Enter NORTHUMBERLAND.

North. My liege, old Gaunt commends him to your majesty.

K. Rich. What says he ? *expects Gaunt's apology*

North. Nay, nothing ; all is said ;

His tongue is now a stringless instrument ; 150
Words, life, and all, old Lancaster hath spent.

York. Be York the next that must be bankrupt so !

Though death be poor, it ends a mortal woe. *this is why he dies*

K. Rich. The ripest fruit first falls, and so doth he ;

His time is spent, our pilgrimage must be : *he has lived to the allotted time* 155

So much for that. Now for our Irish wars ;

We must supplant those rough *heads like those of ruge (water dogs)* kerns, *foot soldiers*

Which live like venom, where no venom else, *there are no snakes in Ireland*

But only they, hath privilege to live. *it is a rich red country of them.*

And, for these great affairs do ask *some* charge, 160

Towards our assistance, we do seize to us

The plate, coin, revenues, and movables,

Whereof our uncle Gaunt did stand possess'd.

York. How long shall I be patient ? Ah, how long

Shall tender duty make me suffer wrong ?

Not Gloster's death, nor Hereford's banishment, *York at last, chosen*

Nor Gaunt's rebukes, nor England's private wrongs, *the king's power is given to angles.*

Nor the prevention of poor Bolingbroke *Acron father continued.*

About his marriage, nor my own disgrace, *suppose we say left the country*

Have ever made me sour my patient cheek, *it is prevented.* 170

Or bend one wrinkle on my sovereign's face.

I am the last of noble Edward's sons,

Of whom thy father, Prince of Wales, was
first ;

In war, was never lion rag'd more fierce,

In peace, was never gentle lamb more mild, 175

Than was that young and princely gentleman :

His face thou hast, for even so look'd he,

Accomplish'd with the number of thy hours ; *when the same age as you are*

But when he frown'd it was against the French,

And not against his friends ; his noble hand

Did win what he did spend, and spent not that 180

Which his triumphant father's hand had won :

His hands were guilty of no kindred's blood,

But bloody with the enemies of his kin.

O, Richard, York is too far gone with grief,
Or else he never would compare between.

185

K. Rich. Why, uncle, what's the matter?
York.

O, my liege,

Pardon me, if you please; if not, I, pleas'd
Not to be pardon'd, am content withal.

190

Seek you to seize, and gripe into your hands,
The royalties and rights of banish'd Hereford?
Is not Gaunt dead? and doth not Hereford live?
Was not Gaunt just? and is not Harry true?
Did not the one deserve to have an heir?

Is not his heir a well-deserving son?
Take Hereford's rights away, and take from time

195

His charters, and his customary rights;

Let not to-morrow then ensue to-day;

Be not thyself, for how art thou a king,

But by fair sequence and succession?

200

If you do wrongfully seize Hereford's right,

Call in his letters-patents that he hath

By his attorneys-general to sue

His livery, and deny his offer'd homage,

You pluck a thousand dangers on your head,

You lose a thousand well-disposed hearts,

And prick my tender patience to those thoughts

Which honour and allegiance cannot think.

205

K. Rich. Think what you will, we seize into our hands
His plate, his goods, his money, and his lands.

210

York. I'll not be by the while. My liege, farewell:

What will ensue hereof, there's none can tell;

But by bad courses may be understood,

That their events can never fall out good.

[*Exit. I leave you one to whom*

K. Rich. Go, Bushy, to the Earl of Wiltshire straight; 215

Bid him repair to us to Ely House

To see this business. To-morrow (next)

We will for Ireland; and 'tis time, I trow;

tries to make friends with Y.
And we create, in absence of ourself,
Our uncle York lord governor of England,
For he is just, and always lov'd us well.

220

Come on, our queen : to-morrow must we part ;

Be merry, for our time of stay is short.

Flourish. *Exit* KING, QUEEN, BUSHY, AUMERLE,

GREEN, and BAGOT.

Counterplot which will contradict previous
signs
North. Well, lords, the Duke of Lancaster is dead.

Ross. And living too ; for now his son is duke.

225

Willo. Barely in title, not in revenue.

North. Richly in both, if justice had her right.

Ross. My heart is great ; but it must break with silence,

Ere 't be disburden'd with a liberal tongue.

North. Nay, speak thy mind ; and let him ne'er speak more

That speaks thy words again to do thee harm !

230

Willo. Tends that thou'dst speak to the Duke of Hereford ?

If it be so, out with it boldly, man ;

Quick is mine ear to hear of good towards him.

Ross. No good at all that I can do for him ;

235

Unless you call it good to pity him,

Bereft and 'plunder'd' of his patrimony.

North. Now, afore heaven, 'tis shame such wrongs are borne,

In him a royal prince, and many more

Of noble blood in this declining land.

240

The king is not himself, but basely led

By flatterers ; and what they will inform,

Merely in hate, 'gainst any of us all,

That will the king severely prosecute

'Gainst us, our lives, our children, and our heirs.

245

Ross. The commons hath he pill'd with grievous taxes,

And quite lost their hearts : the nobles hath he fin'd

For ancient quarrels, and quite lost their hearts.

Willo. And daily new exactions are devis'd—

As blanks, benevolences, and I wot not what :

250

But what, o' God's name, doth become of this ?

North. Wars have not wasted it, for warr'd he hath not.

But basely yielded upon compromise *territories in France*
 That which his ancestors achiev'd with blows :
 More hath he spent in peace than they in wars. 255

Ross. The Earl of Wiltshire hath the realm in farm.

Willo. The king's grown bankrupt, like a broken man.

North. Reproach ^(and) dissolution hangeth over him *(perhaps old plus)*
(southern)

Ross. He hath not money for these Irish wars,
 His burdenous taxations notwithstanding, 260
 But by the robbing of the banish'd duke.

North. His noble kinsman :—most degenerate king !

C. of shilling
(building)
 But, lords, we hear this fearful tempest sing,
 Yet seek no shelter to avoid the storm :
 We see the wind sit ^{heavy} sore upon our sails, *strike sails =* 265
 And yet we strike not, but ^{take in "} securely perish.

Ross. We see the very wreck that we must suffer *the cause!*
 And unavoids is the danger now, *allowing what has caused.*
 For suffering so the causes of our wreck.

North. Not so ; even through the hollow eyes of death 270
 I spy life peering ; but I dare not say
 How near the tidings of our comfort is.

Willo. Nay, let us share thy thoughts, as thou dost ours.

Ross. Be confident to speak, Northumberland :
 We three are but thyself ; and, speaking so, 275
 Thy words are but as thoughts ; therefore, be bold.

North. Then thus :—I have from Port le Blanc, a bay
 In Brittany, receiv'd intelligence
 That Harry Duke of Hereford, Renald Lord Cobham,
 That late broke from the Duke of Exeter, 280

His brother, archbishop late of Canterbury,
Sir Thomas Erpingham, Sir John Ramston,
Sir John Norbery, Sir Robert Waterton, and Francis Quoint—
 All these, well furnish'd by the Duke of Bretagne,
 With eight tall ships, three thousand men of war, 285
 Are making hither with all due expedience,
 And shortly mean to touch our northern shore :
 Perhaps they had e'er this, but that they stay *await*

SCENE II.]

KING RICHARD II.

37

The (first) departing of the king for Ireland.

If then we shall shake off our slavish yoke,

290

Imp out our drooping country's broken wing,

Redeem from broking pawn the blemish'd crown,

Wipe off the dust that hides our sceptre's gilt,

And make high majesty look like itself.

Away with me in post to Ravenspurg:

295

But if you faint, as fearing to do so,

Stay and be secret, and myself will go.

Ross. To horse, to horse! urge doubts to them that fear.

Will. Hold out my horse, and I will first be there.

[*Exeunt.*]

SCENE II.—*The same. A Room in the Palace.*

Enter QUEEN, BUSHY, and BAGOT.

Bushy. Madam, your majesty is too much sad:

You promis'd, when you parted with the king,

To lay aside life-harming heaviness,

And entertain a cheerful disposition.

Queen. To please the king, I did; to please myself,

5

I cannot do it; yet I know no cause

Why I should welcome such a guest as grief,

Save bidding farewell to so sweet a guest

As my sweet Richard: yet, again, methinks,

Some unborn sorrow, ripe in fortune's womb,

10

Is coming towards me; and my inward soul

With nothing trembles: at something it grieves

More than with parting from my lord the king.

Bushy. Each substance of a grief hath twenty shadows,

15

Which shew like grief itself, but are not so:

For sorrow's eye, glazed with blinding tears,

Divides one thing entire to many objects,

Like perspectives, which, rightly gaz'd upon,

Shew nothing but confusion—ey'd awry,

show up distinct shapes
 Distinguish form : so your sweet majesty, 20
 Looking awry upon your lord's departure,
 Finds shapes of griefs more than himself to wail ;
 Which, look'd on as it is, is nought but shadows
 Of what it is not. Then, thrice-gracious queen,
 More than your lord's departure weep not ; more's not seen :
 Or if it be, 'tis with false sorrow's eye, 26
 Which, for things true, weeps things imaginary.

Queen. It may be so ; but yet my inward soul
 Persuades me it is otherwise. Howe'er it be,
 I cannot but be sad ; so heavy sad, 30
 As—though, in thinking, on no thought I think—
 Makes me with heavy nothing faint and shrink.

Bushy. 'Tis nothing but conceit, my gracious lady.

Queen. 'Tis nothing less : conceit is still deriv'd *always* 35
 From some forefather grief ; mine is not so ;
 For nothing hath begot my something grief ;
 Or something hath the nothing that I grieve ;
 'Tis in reversion that I do possess ;
 But what it is, that is not yet known ; what
 I cannot name ; 'tis nameless woe, I wot. 40

Enter GREEN.

Green. Heaven save your majesty !—and well met, gentlemen,
 I hope the king is not yet shipp'd for Ireland.

Queen. Why hop'st thou so ? 'tis better hope he is ;
 For his designs crave haste, his haste good hope ;
 Then wherefore dost thou hope he is not shipp'd ? 45

Green. That he, our hope, might have retir'd his power,
 And driven into despair an enemy's hope,
 Who strongly hath set footing in this land :
 The banish'd Bolingbroke repeals himself,
 And with uplifted arms is safe arriv'd 50
 At Ravenspurg.

Queen. Now God in heaven forbid !

Green. O, madam, 'tis too true ; and that is worse—

The Lord Northumberland, his young son Henry Percy,
The lords of Ross, Beaumont, and Willoughby,
With all their powerful friends, are fled to him.

55

Bushy. Why have you not proclaim'd Northumberland
And the rest of the revolting faction-traitors?

Green. We have: whereupon the Earl of Worcester
Hath broke his staff, resign'd his stewardship,
And all the household servants fled with him
To Bolingbroke.

60

Queen. So, Green, thou art the midwife to my woe,
And Bolingbroke my sorrow's dismal heir:
Now hath my soul brought forth her prodigy;
And I—

65

Have woe to woe, sorrow to sorrow, join'd.

Bushy. Despair not, madam.

Queen.

Who shall hinder me?

I will despair, and be at enmity
With ~~fozening~~ ^{flattering} hope; he is a flatterer,
A parasite, a keeper-back of death,
Who gently would dissolve the bands of life,
Which false hope lingers in extremity.

70

Green. Here comes the Duke of York.

Queen. With signs of war about his aged neck;
O, full of careful business are his looks!

75

Enter YORK.

Uncle, for heaven's sake, speak comfortable words.

York. Should I do so, I should belie my thoughts:
Comfort's in heaven; and we are on the earth,
Where nothing lives, but crosses, care, and grief.
Your husband he is gone to save far off,
Whilst others come to make him lose at home:
Here am I left to underprop his land;
Who, weak with age, cannot support myself:
Now comes the sick hour that his surfeit made;
Now shall he try his friends that flatter'd him.

80

85

Enter a Servant.

Serv. My lord, your son was gone before I came.

York. He was?—Why, so!—go all which way it will!

The nobles they are fled, the commons they are cold,

And will, I fear, revolt on Hereford's side.—

Sirrah, get thee to Plashy, to my sister Gloster;

Bid her send me presently a thousand pound—

Hold, take my ring.

90

Serv. My lord, I had forgot to tell your lordship:

To-day, as I came by, I called there:—

But I shall grieve you to report the rest.

95

York. What is it, knave?

Serv. An hour before I came, the duchess died.

York. Heaven for his mercy! what a tide of woes

Comes rushing on this woeful land at once!

I know not what to do:—I would to heaven

(So my untruth had not provok'd him to it),

The king had cut off my head with my brother's.

What, are there posts despatch'd for Ireland?—

How shall we do for money for these wars?—

Come, sister—cousin, I would say: pray, pardon me.—

Go, fellow [*To the Servant*], get thee home, provide some carts,

And bring away the armour that is there.—

[*Exit Servant.*]

Gentlemen, will you go muster men? if I know

How or which way to order these affairs,

Thus disorderly thrust into my hands,

110

Never believe me. Both are my kinsmen;—

The one is my sovereign, whom both my oath

And duty bids defend; the other again

Is my kinsman, whom the king hath wrong'd,

Whom conscience and my kindred bids to right.

115

Well, somewhat we must do.—Come, cousin, I'll

Dispose of you.—Gentlemen, go muster up your men,

And meet me presently at Berkley Castle.

I should to Plashy too ;—

But time will not permit :—all is uneven,

120

And everything is left at six and seven.

[*Exeunt YORK and QUEEN.*

Bushy. The wind sits fair for news to go to Ireland,

But none returns. For us to levy power,

Proportionable to the enemy,

Is all impossible. *Our nearness to the king's love makes it so.* 125

Green. Besides, our nearness to the king in love,

Is near the hate of those love not the king.

Bagot. And that's the wavering commons ; for their love

Lies in their purses ; and whoso empties them,

By so much fills their hearts with deadly hate.

130

Bushy. Wherein the king stands generally condemn'd.

Bagot. If judgment lie in them, then so do we, stand generally so.

Because we have been ever near the king.

Green. Well, I'll for refuge straight to Bristol Castle ;

The Earl of Wiltshire is already there.

135

Bushy. Thither will I with you : for little office

Will the hateful commons perform for us,

Except, like curs, to tear us all in pieces.—

Will you go along with us ?

Bagot. No ; I will to Ireland to his majesty. *Trainer for ally means to join Bolingbroke* 140

Farewell : if heart's presages be not vain,

We three here part, that ne'er shall meet again.

Bushy. That's as York thrives to beat back Bolingbroke.

Green. Alas, poor duke ! the task he undertakes

Is numbering sands, and drinking oceans dry ;

145

Where one on his side fights, thousands will fly.

Bushy. Farewell at once ; for once, for all, and ever.

Green. Well, we may meet again.

Bagot.

I fear me, never.

[*Exeunt.*

SCENE III.—*The Wilds in Glostershire.**Enter BOLINGBROKE and NORTHUMBERLAND, with Forces.**Boling.* How far is it, my lord, to Berkley now?*North.* Believe me, noble lord,

I am a stranger here in Glostershire.

These high wild hills, and rough uneven ways,

Draws out our miles, and makes them wearisome:

And yet your fair discourse hath been as sugar,
Making the hard way sweet and delectable.

But, I bethink me, what a weary way

From Ravenspurg to Cotswold will be found

In Ross and Willoughby, wanting your company;

Which, I protest, hath very much beguill'd

The tediousness and process of my travel:

But theirs is sweeten'd with the hope to have

The present benefit which I possess:

And hope to joy, is little less in joy

Than hope enjoy'd: by this the weary lords

Shall make their way seem short; as mine hath done

By sight of what I have, your noble company.

Boling. Of much less value is my company

Than your good words. But who comes here?

North. It is my son, young Harry Percy,

Sent from my brother Worcester, whencesoever.—

Enter HARRY PERCY.

Harry, how fares your uncle?

Percy. I had thought, my lord, to have learn'd his health of you.*North.* Why, is he not with the queen?*Percy.* No, my good lord; he hath forsook the court,

Broken his staff of office, and dispers'd

The household of the king.

North.

What was his reason?

He was not so resolv'd when we last spake together.

Percy. Because your lordship was proclaimed traitor. 30
 But he, my lord, is gone to Ravenspur,
 To offer service to the Duke of Hereford ;
 And sent me over by Berkley, to discover
 What power the Duke of York had levied there ;
 Then with direction to repair to Ravenspur. 35

North. Have you forgot the Duke of Hereford, boy ?

Percy. No, my good lord ; for that is not forgot
 Which ne'er I did remember : to my knowledge,
 I never in my life did look on him.

North. Then learn to know him now ; this is the duke. 40

Percy. My gracious lord, I tender you my service,
 Such as it is, being tender, raw, and young ;
 Which elder days shall ripen. and confirm
 To more approved service and desert.

Boling. I thank thee, gentle Percy ; and be sure, 45
 I count myself in nothing else so *happy* *grateful*.
 As in a soul rememb'ring my good friends ;
 And as my fortune ripens with thy love,
 It shall be still thy true love's recompense :
 My heart this covenant makes, my hand thus seals it. 50

North. How far is it to Berkley ? And what stir *military movement*
 Keeps good old York there with his men of war ?

Percy. There stands the castle, by yon tuft of trees,
 Mann'd with three hundred men, as I have heard :
 And in it are the Lords of York, Berkley, and Seymour ;
 None else of name and noble estimate. 55

North. Here come the Lords of Ross and Willoughby,
 Bloody with spurring, fiery-red with haste.

Enter Ross and Willoughby.

Boling. Welcome, my lords. I wot your love pursues
 A banish'd traitor ; all my treasury
 Is yet but *palpable* *unfelt* thanks, which, more enrich'd,
 Shall be your love and labour's recompense. 60

Ross. Your presence makes us rich, most noble lord.

Willo. And far surmounts our labour to attain it.

Boling. Evermore thanks, the exchequer of the poor ; 65

Which, till my infant fortune comes to years,
Stands for my bounty. But who comes here ?

North. It is my Lord of Berkley, as I guess.

Enter BERKLEY.

Berk. My Lord of Hereford, my message is to you.

Boling. My lord, my answer is—to Lancaster : 70

And I am come to seek that name in England :

And I must find that title in your tongue,

Before I make reply to aught you say.

Berk. Mistake me not, my lord ; 'tis not my meaning
To raze one title of your honour out :— 75

To you, my lord, I come (what lord you will),

From the most gracious regent of this land,

The Duke of York ; to know what pricks you on

To take advantage of the absent time, *of the King's absence*
And fright our native peace with self-born arms. 80

Boling. I shall not need transport my words by you ;

Here comes his grace in person,—

Enter YORK, attended.

My noble uncle !

[*Kneels.*

York. Shew me thy humble heart, and not thy knee,
Whose duty is deceivable and false. *deceptive* 85

Boling. My gracious uncle !

York. Tut, tut !

Grace me no grace, nor uncle me no uncle.

I am no traitor's uncle ; and that word, grace,

In an ungracious mouth is but profane.

Why have these banish'd and forbidden legs

Dar'd once to touch a dust of England's ground ?

But more then, why—why have they dar'd to march

So many miles upon her peaceful bosom. 90

Frighting her pale-fac'd villages with war,
 And ostentation of despised arms?
 Com'st thou because the anointed king is hence?
 Why, foolish boy, the king is left behind,
 And in my loyal bosom lies his power.

Were I but now the lord of such hot youth
 As when brave Gaunt, thy father, and myself,
 Rescued the Black Prince, that young Mars of men,
 From forth the ranks of many thousand French,
 O, then, how quickly should this arm of mine,
 Now prisoner to the palsy, chastise thee,
 And minister correction to thy fault!

Boling. My gracious uncle, let me know my fault;
 On what condition stands it, and wherein?

York. Even in condition of the worst degree—
 In gross rebellion and detested treason:
 Thou art a banish'd mau, and here art come,
 Before the expiration of thy time,
 In braving arms against thy sovereign.

Boling. As I was banish'd, I was banish'd Hereford:
 But as I come, I come for Lancaster.
 And, noble uncle, I beseech your grace
 Look on my wrongs with an indifferent eye:

You are my father, for methinks in you
 I see old Gaunt alive; O, then, my father,
 Will you permit that I shall stand condemn'd
 A wand'ring vagabond; my rights and royalties
 Pluck'd from my arms perforce, and given away
 To upstart thrifts? Wherefore was I born?

If that my cousin king be king of England,
 It must be granted I am Duke of Lancaster.

You have a son, Aumerle, my noble kinsman;
 Had you first died, and he been thus trod down,
 He should have found his uncle Gaunt a father,
 To rouse his wrongs, and chase them to the bay,

I am denied to sue my livery here,

I am denied to sue my livery here,

95

100

105

110

115

120

125

136

And yet my letters-patents give me leave : *seized upon* 130

My father's goods are all distrain'd and sold ;

And these, and all, are all amiss employ'd.

claim a What would you have me do ? I am a subject,

decision And challenge law ; attorneys are denied me ;

And therefore personally I lay my claim 135

To my inheritance of free descent. *from all hindrances & obstructions*

North. The noble duke hath been too much abus'd.

Ross. It stands your grace upon to do him right.

Willo. Base men by his endowments are made
great.

York. My lords of England, let me tell you this— 140

I have had feeling of my cousin's wrongs, *should never*

And labour'd all I could to do him right : *have discussed*

But in this kind to come, in braving arms, *but shd. shew him*

Be his own carver, and cut out his way, *cannot be treated to as rebels*

To find out right with wrong—it may not be ; 145

And you that do abet him in this kind

Cherish rebellion, and are rebels all.

North. The noble duke hath sworn his coming is

But for his own : and, for the right of that, *will fight his cause*

We all have strongly sworn to give him aid ; *is right* 150

And let him ne'er see joy that breaks that oath !

York. Well, well, I see the issue of these arms ; *this drawing upon*

I cannot mend it, I must needs confess,

Because my power is weak, and all ill left : *badly left by king*

But, if I could, by Him that gave me life, *should never have told*

I would attach you all, and make you stoop *this* 155

Unto the sovereign mercy of the king ;

But, since I cannot, be it known to you,

I do remain as neuter. So, fare you well ;— *vacillating look*

Unless you please to enter in the castle,

And there repose you for this night. 160

Boling. An offer, uncle, that we will accept.

But we must win your grace to go with us

To Bristol Castle ; which, they say, is held

By Bushy, Bagot, and their complices, 165

The caterpillars of the commonwealth,

Which I have sworn to weed and pluck away.

York. It may be I will go with you :—but yet I'll pause ;

For I am loth to break our country's laws. *Royal* 170

Nor friends nor foes, to me welcome you are :

Things past redress are now with me past care. [Exeunt.

SCENE IV.—*A Camp in Wales.*

Enter SALISBURY and a Captain.

Cap. My Lord of Salisbury, we have stay'd ten days,
And hardly kept our countrymen together,
And yet we hear no tidings from the king ;
Therefore we will disperse ourselves : farewell.

Sal. Stay yet another day, thou trusty Welshman ; 5
The king reposeth all his confidence in thee.

Cap. 'Tis thought the king is dead ; we will not stay.
The bay-trees in our country all are wither'd,
And meteors fright the fixed stars of heaven ;
The pale-fac'd moon looks bloody on the earth, 10
And lean-look'd prophets whisper fearful change ;
Rich men look sad, and ruffians dance and leap—
The one, in fear to lose what they enjoy, *power*
The other, to enjoy by rage and war :

These signs forerun the death or fall of kings.— 15

Farewell ; our countrymen are gone and fled,
As well assur'd Richard their king is dead. [Exit.

Sal. Ah, Richard ! with the eyes of heavy mind,
I see thy glory, like a shooting-star,
Fall to the base earth from the firmament ! 20

Thy sun sets weeping in the lowly west,

Witnessing storms to come, woe, and unrest ;

Thy friends are fled, to wait upon thy foes ;

And crossly to thy good all fortune goes. [Exit.

contrary :



ACT III.

SCENE I.—BOLINGBROKE'S Camp at Bristol.

Enter BOLINGBROKE, YORK, NORTHUMBERLAND, PERCY, WILLOUGHBY, ROSS: Officers behind, with BUSHY and GREEN, prisoners.

Boling. Bring forth these men.—

Bushy and Green, I will not vex your souls
(Since presently your souls must part your bodies),
With too much urging your pernicious lives,
For 'twere no charity ; yet, to wash your blood 5
From off my hands, here, in the view of men,
I will unfold some causes of your deaths.
You have misled a prince, a royal king,
A happy gentleman in blood and lineaments, *(lineage)*
By you unhappied and disfigur'd clean. *quite* 10
You have, in manner, with your sinful hours,
Made a divorce betwixt his queen and him,
And stain'd the beauty of a fair queen's cheeks
With tears drawn from her eyes by your foul wrongs.
Myself—a prince by fortune of my birth,
Near to the king in blood, and near in love 15
Till you did make him misinterpret me—
Have stoop'd my neck under your injuries,
And sigh'd my English breath in foreign clouds,
Eating the bitter bread of banishment : *what harm* 20
Whilst you have fed upon my seignories,
Dispark'd my parks, and fell'd my forest woods ;
From mine own windows torn my household coat, *q. m.*

SCENE II.]

KING RICHARD II.

49

Raz'd out my impress, leaving me no sign,
 Save men's opinions and my living blood, 25
 To shew the world I am a gentleman.
 This, and much more, much more than twice all this,
 Condemns you to the death.—See them deliver'd over
 To execution and the hand of death.

Bushy. More welcome is the stroke of death to me, 30
 Than Bolingbroke to England. Lords, farewell.

Green. My comfort is, that heaven will take our souls,
 And plague injustice with the pains of hell.

Boling. My Lord Northumberland, see them dispatch'd.

[*Exeunt* NORTHUMBERLAND, and others, with Prisoners.

Uncle, you say, the queen is at your house : 35
 For heaven's sake, fairly let her be entreated :
 Tell her, I send to her my kind commends ;
 Take special care my greetings be deliver'd.

York. A gentleman of mine I have despatch'd
 With letters of your love to her at large. 40

Boling. Thanks, gentle uncle.—Come, lords, away ;
 To fight with Glendower and his complices :
 Awhile to work, and, after, holiday.

[*Exeunt.*

SCENE II.—*The Coast of Wales. A Castle in View.*

Flourish : Drums and Trumpets. Enter KING RICHARD, BISHOP
 OF CARLISLE, AUMERLE, and Soldiers.

K. Rich. Barkloughly Castle call they this at hand ?

Aum. Yea, my lord. How brooks your grace the air,
 After your late tossing on the breaking seas ?

K. Rich. Needs must I like it well : I weep for joy,
 To stand upon my kingdom once again. 5

Dear earth, I do salute thee with my hand,
 Though rebels wound thee with their horses' hoofs :

As a long-parted mother with her child
 Plays fondly with her tears and smiles in meeting,

D

So, weeping, smiling, greet I thee, my earth,
And do thee favour with my royal hands.

Feed not thy sovereign's foe, my gentle earth,
Nor with thy sweets comfort his ravenous sense :

But let thy spiders, that suck up thy venom,

And heavy-gaited toads, lie in their way,

Doing annoyance to the treacherous feet

Which with usurping steps do trample thee :

Yield stinging nettles to mine enemies ;

And when they from thy bosom pluck a flower,

Guard it, I pray thee, with a lurking adder,

Whose double tongue may with a mortal touch

Throw death upon thy sovereign's enemies.

Mock not my senseless conjuration, lords ;

This earth shall have a feeling, and these stones

Prove armed soldiers, ere her native king

Shall falter under foul rebellion's arms.

Bishop. Fear not, my lord ; that Power that made you king
Hath power to keep you king in spite of all.

The means that heaven yields must be embrac'd,

And not neglected ; else, if heaven would,

And we will not, heaven's offer we refuse,

The proffer'd means of succour and redress.

Aum. He means, my lord, that we are too remiss ;

Whilst Bolingbroke, through our security,

Grows strong and great, in substance and in friends.

K. Rich. Discomfortable cousin ! know'st thou not,

That, when the searching eye of heaven is hid

Behind the globe, that lights the lower world,

Then thieves and robbers range abroad unseen,

In murders and in outrage, boldly here ;

But when, from under this terrestrial ball,

He fires the proud tops of the eastern pines,

And darts his light through every guilty hole,

Then murders, treasons, and detested sins,

The cloak of night being pluck'd from off their backs,

Stand bare and naked, trembling at themselves ?

So when this thief, this traitor, Bolingbroke—

Who all this while hath revell'd in the night,

Whilst we were wand'ring with the antipodes—

Shall see us rising in our throne, the east,

His treasons will sit blushing in his face,

Not able to endure the sight of day,

But, self-affrighted, tremble at his sin.

Not all the water in the rough rude sea

Can wash the balm from an anointed king :

The breath of worldly men cannot depose

The deputy elected by the Lord :

For every man that Bolingbroke hath press'd,

To lift shrewd steel against our golden crown,

Heaven for his Richard hath in heavenly pay

A glorious angel : then, if angels fight,

Weak men must fall ; for heaven still guards the right.

Enter SALISBURY.

Welcome, my lord ; how far off lies your power ?

Sal. Nor near nor further off, my gracious lord,

Than this weak arm. Discomfort guides my tongue,

And bids me speak of nothing but despair.

One day too late, I fear, my noble lord,

Hath clouded all thy happy days on earth :

O, call back yesterday, bid time return,

And thou shalt have twelve thousand fighting-men :

To-day, to-day, unhappy day, too late,

O'erthrows thy joys, friends, fortune, and thy state ;

For all the Welshmen, hearing thou wert dead,

Are gone to Bolingbroke, dispers'd, and fled.

Aum. Comfort, my liege : why looks your grace so pale ?

K. Rich. But now, the blood of twenty thousand men

Did triumph in my face, and they are fled ;

And, till so much blood thither come again,

Have I not reason to look pale and dead ?

All souls that will be safe fly from my side ; 80
For time hath set a blot upon my pride.

Aum. Comfort, my liege ; remember who you are.

K. Rich. I had forgot myself : am I not king ?
Awake thou sluggard majesty ! thou sleepest.
Is not the king's name forty thousand names ? 85
Arm, arm, my name ! a puny subject strikes
At thy great glory.—Look not to the ground,
Ye favourites of a king. Are we not high ?
High be our thoughts : I know, my uncle York
Hath power enough to serve our turn.—But who comes here ?

Enter SCROOP.

Scroop. More health and happiness betide my liege,
Than can my care-tun'd tongue deliver him ! 91

K. Rich. Mine ear is open, and my heart prepar'd ;
The worst is worldly loss thou canst unfold.
Say, is my kingdom lost ? why, 'twas my care ; 95
And what loss is it to be rid of care ?
Strives Bolingbroke to be as great as we ?
Greater he shall not be ; if he serve God,
We'll serve him too, and be his fellow so.
Revolt our subjects ? that we cannot mend ; 100
They break their faith to God, as well as us :
Cry, woe, destruction, ruin, loss, decay ;
The worst is death, and death will have his day.

Scroop. Glad am I that your highness is so arm'd
To bear the tidings of calamity. 105
Like an unseasonable stormy day
Which makes the silver rivers drown their shores,
As if the world were all dissolv'd to tears,
So high above his limits swells the rage
Of Bolingbroke, covering your fearful land 110
With hard bright steel, and hearts harder than steel.
White-beards have arm'd their thin and hairless scalps
Against thy majesty ; and boys, with women's voices,

Strive to speak big, and clap their female joints

In stiff unwieldy arms against thy crown :

115

Thy very beadsmen learn to bend their bows

Of double-fatal yew against thy state ;

Yea, distaff-women manage rusty bills

Against thy seat : both young and old rebel,

And all goes worse than I have power to tell.

120

K. Rich. Too well, too well thou tell'st a tale so ill.

Where is the Earl of Wiltshire ? where is Bagot ?

What is become of Bushy ? where is Green ?

That they have let the dangerous enemy

Measure our confines with such peaceful steps ?

125

If we prevail, their heads shall pay for it.

I warrant they have made peace with Bolingbroke.

Scroop. Peace have they made with him, indeed, my lord.

K. Rich. O villains, vipers, 'doom'd' without redemption !

Dogs, easily won to fawn on any man !

130

Snakes, in my heart-blood warm'd, that sting my heart !

Three Judases, each one thrice worse than Judas !

Would they make peace ? terrible hell make war

Upon their spotted souls for this offence !

Scroop. Sweet love, I see, changing his property,

135

'Turns to the sourest and most deadly hate :

Again uncurse their souls ; their peace is made

With heads, and not with hands : those whom you curse

Have felt the worst of death's destroying wound,

And lie full low, grav'd in the hollow ground.

140

Aum. Is Bushy, Green, and the Earl of Wiltshire, dead ?

Scroop. Yea, all of them at Bristol lost their heads.

Aum. Where is the duke my father with his power ?

K. Rich. No matter where ;—of comfort no man speak ;

Let's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs ;

145

Make dust our paper, and with rainy eyes

Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth.

Let's choose executors, and talk of wills :

And yet not so—for what can we bequeath,

allot by will

Save our deposed bodies to the ground ? 150
 Our lands, our lives, and all are Bolingbroke's,
 And nothing can we call our own but death,
 And that small ^{model} ~~model~~ of the ^{parched} ~~barren~~ earth ^{shape}
 Which serves as paste and cover to our bones.
 For heaven's sake, let us sit upon the ground, 155
 And tell sad stories of the death of kings :—
 How some have been depos'd, some slain in war,
 Some haunted by the ghosts they have depos'd :
 Some poison'd by their wives, some sleeping kill'd ;
 All murder'd :—for within the hollow crown 160
 That rounds the mortal temples of a king,
 Keeps Death his court ; and there the antic sits,
 Scoffing ^{at} his state, and grinning at his pomp ;
 Allowing him a breath, a little scene, ^{breathing space} ~~about~~
 To monarchise, be fear'd, and kill with looks ; 165
 Infusing him with self- and vain conceit—
 As if this flesh, which walls about our life,
 Were brass impregnable ; and, humour'd thus, ^{Laying thus humoured the} ~~king,~~
 Comes at the last, and with a little pin
 Bores through his castle-wall, and—farewell king ! 170
 Cover your heads, and mock not flesh and blood
 With solemn reverence ; throw away respect,
 Tradition, form, and ceremonious duty,
 For you have but mistook me all this while :
 I live ^{on} ~~with~~ bread like you, feel want, taste grief,
 Need friends :—subjected thus, ^{thus made a subject} 175 ^{in oppos-}
 How can you say to me, I am a king ? ^{Upon to King}
Car. My lord, wise men ne'er sit and wail their woes,
 But presently prevent the ways to wail. ^{take means to stop the}
 To fear the foe, since fear oppresseth strength, ^{cause of wailing} 180
 Gives, ^{through} ~~in~~ your weakness, strength unto your foe,
 And so your follies fight against yourself. ^{If you fight bravely,}
 Fear, and be slain ; no worse can come to fight :
 And fight and die, is death destroying death ;
 Where fearing dying pays death servile breath.

dying in a state of fear

about
Boys and children.
 Aum. My father hath a power, inquire of him ;
 And learn to make a body of a limb.

K. Rich. Thou chid'st me well.—Proud Bolingbroke, I come
 To change blows with thee for our day of doom. *to settle our doom.*
 This ague-fit of fear is overblown ; *mixed*

An easy task it is to win our own.— *arrogant.* 190

Say, Scroop, where lies our uncle with his power ?
 Speak sweetly, man, although thy looks be sour.

Scroop. Men judge by the complexion of the sky

The state and inclination of the day : 195
 So may you by my dull and heavy eye ;

My tongue hath but a heavier tale to say.

I play the torturer, by small and small,

To lengthen out the worst that must be spoken :—

Your uncle York is join'd with Bolingbroke ;

And all your northern castles yielded up,

And all your southern gentlemen in arms

Upon his faction, *on his side.*

K. Rich. Thou hast said enough.—

Beshrew thee, cousin, which didst lead me forth

Of that sweet way I was in to despair !

What say you now ? What comfort have we now ?

By heaven, I'll hate him everlastingly

That bids me be of comfort any more.

Go to Flint Castle ; there I'll pine away ;

A king, woe's slave, shall kingly woe obey.

That power I have, discharge ; and let them go

To ear the land that hath some hope to grow,

For I have none.—Let no man speak again

To alter this, for counsel is but vain.

Aum. My liege, one word.

K. Rich.

He does me double wrong

That wounds me with the flatteries of his tongue.

Discharge my followers, let them hence away,

From Richard's night to Bolingbroke's fair day.

[Exeunt.]

*Rhyme again
 marks height of
 emotion
 seen in
 earlier plays.*

*rather enjoys
 in that Thou didst [To AUMERLE. his grief]*

*R. the sentiment
 elicit. beginning to
 find pleasure in*

*his secondary role
 of fallen king.*

SCENE III.—*Wales. Before Flint Castle.*

Enter, with drum and colours, BOLINGBROKE and Forces; YORK, NORTHUMBERLAND, and others.

Boling. So that by this intelligence we learn
The Welshmen are dispers'd ; and Salisbury
Is gone to meet the king, who lately landed,
With some few private friends, upon this coast.

North. The news is very fair and good, my lord ;
Richard, not far from hence, hath hid his head.

York. It would seem the Lord Northumberland
To say, King Richard : alack the heavy day,
When such a sacred king should hide his head !

North. Your grace mistakes ; only to be brief,
Left I his title out.

*Had you been
disposed to
be so*

York. The time hath been,
Would you have been so brief with him, he would
Have been so brief with you, to shorten you,
For taking ~~so~~ ^{the} head, your whole head's length.

Boling. Mistake not, uncle, further than you should,

York. Take not, good cousin, further than you should, 15
Lest you mis-take : the heavens are o'er your head.

Boling. I know it, uncle ; and oppose not myself
Against their will.—But who comes here ?

*old York
neither on one
side or the
other.*

*Don't mistake
the blunder*

Enter PERCY.

Welcome, Harry ! What, will not this castle yield ? 20

Percy. The castle royally is mann'd, my lord,
Against thy entrance.

Boling. Royally !
Why, it contains no king ?

Percy. Yes, my good lord,
It doth contain a king ; King Richard lies 25
Within the limits of yon lime and stone
And with him the Lord Aumerle, Lord Salisbury,

Sir Stephen Scroop ; besides a clergyman
Of holy reverence, who, I cannot learn.

North. O, belike it is the Bishop of Carlisle.

30

Boling. Noble lord,

[To NORTHUMBERLAND.

Go to the rude ribs of that ancient castle : *trumpet call for a*
Through brazen trumpet send the breath of parle *parley*.
Into his ruin'd ears, and thus deliver : *proclaim*
Henry Bolingbroke

35

Upon his knees doth kiss King Richard's hand ;

And sends allegiance and true faith of heart

To his most royal person : *hither come* *being hither come*

Even at his feet to lay my arms and power ;

Provided that, my banishment repeal'd, *the repeal of my banishment*

And lands restor'd again, be freely granted :

If not, I'll use the advantage of my power,

And lay the summer's dust with showers of blood,

Rain'd from the wounds of slaughter'd Englishmen :

The which, how far off from the mind of Bolingbroke

45

It is such crimson tempest should bedrench

The fresh green lap of fair King Richard's land,

My stooping duty tenderly shall shew.

Go, signify as much ; while here we march

Upon the grassy carpet of this plain.

50

[NORTHUMBERLAND advances to the Castle with a trumpet.

Let's march without the noise of threat'ning drum,

That from this castle's tatter'd battlements

Our fair appointments may be well perus'd. *examined*

Methinks, King Richard and myself should meet

With no less terror than the elements

55

Of fire and water, when their thund'ring shock

At meeting tears the cloudy cheeks of heaven.

Be he the fire, I'll be the yielding water :

The rage be his, while on the earth I rain

My waters ; on the earth, and not on him.

60

March on, and mark King Richard how he looks.

A parle sounded, and answered by another trumpet within.

*Flourish. Enter on the walls KING RICHARD, the BISHOP OF
CARLISLE, AUMERLE, SCROOP, and SALISBURY.*

*Prob. spoken by
York or
Harry
Percy*
See, see, King Richard doth himself appear,
As doth the blushing discontented sun
From out the fiery portal of the east;
When he perceives the envious clouds are bent
To dim his glory, and to stain the track
Of his bright passage to the occident.

65

not like Bolingbroke too poetical
east
York. Yet looks he like a king; behold, his eye,
As bright as is the eagle's, lightens forth
Controlling majesty; alack, alack, for woe,
That any harm should stain so fair a show!

70

K. Rich. We are amaz'd; and thus long have we stood
To watch the fearful bending of thy knee,

[To NORTHUMBERLAND.]

Because we thought ourself thy lawful king:

75

And if we be, how dare thy joints forget
To pay their awful duty to our presence?

If we be not, shew us the hand of God

That hath dismiss'd us from our stewardship;

For well we know, no hand of blood and bone

Can gripe the sacred handle of our sceptre,

80

Unless he do profane, steal, or usurp.

And though you think that all, as you have done,

Have torn their souls, by turning them from us,

And we are barren, and bereft of friends;

Yet know—my master, God omnipotent,

Is mustering in his clouds, on our behalf,

Armies of pestilence; and they shall strike

Your children yet unborn and unbegot,

That lift your vassal hands against my head,

And threat the glory of my precious crown.

90

Tell Bolingbroke (for yond', methinks, he is),

That every stride he makes upon my land

common to a sacrilegious act
see former boast
a little yond' he is
troubles which follow
in England

perjured themselves

you

SCENE III.]

KING RICHARD II.

59

Is dangerous treason. He is come to ope

The purple testament of bleeding war ;

But ere the crown he looks for live in peace,

Ten thousand bloody crowns of mothers' sons

Shall ill become the flower of England's face ;

Change the complexion of her maid-pale peace

To scarlet indignation, and bedew

Her pastures' grass with faithful English blood.

100

North. The king of heaven forbid our lord the king

Should so with civil and uncivil arms

Be rush'd upon ! Thy thrice-noble cousin,

Harry Bolingbroke, doth humbly kiss thy hand ;

And by the honourable tomb he swears,

That stands upon your royal grandsire's bones,

And by the royalties of both your bloods—

Currents that spring from one most gracious head—

And by the buried hand of warlike Gaunt,

And by the worth and honour of himself,

110

Comprising all that may be sworn or said—

His coming hither hath no further scope,

Than for his lineal royalties, and to beg

Enfranchisement immediate on his knees ;

Which on thy royal party granted once,

115

His glittering arms he will commend to rust,

His barbed steeds to stables, and his heart

To faithful service of your majesty.

The king swears he, as he is a prince, is just ;

And, as I am a gentleman, I credit him.

120

K. Rich. Northumberland, say, thus the king returns :—

His noble cousin is right welcome hither ;

And all the number of his fair demands

Shall be accomplish'd without contradiction :

With all the gracious utterance thou hast

125

Speak to his gentle hearing kind commends.—

We do debase ourself, cousin, do we not,

[To AUMERLE.

To look so poorly, and to speak so fair ?
 Shall we call back Northumberland, and send
 Defiance to the traitor, and so die ? 130

Aum. No, good my lord ; let's fight with gentle words,
 Till time lend friends, and friends their helpful swords.

K. Rich. O God ! O God ! that e'er this tongue of mine,
 That laid the sentence of dread banishment
 On yon proud man, should take it off again 135
 With words of sooth ! O, that I were as great
 As is my grief, or lesser than my name !
 Or that I could forget what I have been !
 Or not remember what I must be now !
 Swell'st thou, proud heart ? I'll give thee scope to beat, 140
 Since foes have scope to beat both thee and me.

Aum. Northumberland comes back from Bolingbroke.

K. Rich. What must the king do now ? Must he submit ?

The king shall do it. Must he be depos'd ?
 The king shall be contented. Must he lose 145
 The name of king ? o' God's name, let it go :
 I'll give my jewels for a set of beads,
 My gorgeous palace for a hermitage,
 My gay apparel for an alms-man's gown,
 My figur'd goblets for a dish of wood,
 My sceptre for a palmer's walking-staff, 150
 My subjects for a pair of carved saints,

And my large kingdom for a little grave,
 A little little grave, an obscure grave ;—
 Or I'll be buried in the king's highway, 155

Some way of common trade, where subjects' feet
 May hourly trample on their sovereign's head :
 For on my heart they tread now whilst I live ;
 And buried once, why not upon my head ?
 Aumerle, thou weep'st—my tender-hearted cousin !— 160
 We'll make foul weather with despised tears ;
 Our sighs and they shall lodge the summer corn,
 And make a dearth in this revolting land.

Or shall we play the wantons with our woes,
And make some pretty match with shedding tears? 165

As thus ;—to drop them still upon one place,

Till they have fretted us a pair of graves

Within the earth ; and, therein laid—there lies

Two kinsmen digg'd their graves with weeping eyes. } epitaph.

Would not this ill do well?—Well, well, I see 170

I talk but tidily, and you mock at me.—

Most mighty prince, my Lord Northumberland,

What says King Bolingbroke? will his majesty

Give Richard leave to live till Richard die? } answer

You make a leg, and Bolingbroke says—ay. 175

North. My lord, in the base court he doth attend

To speak with you ; may 't please you to come down? } not a customary

K. Rich. Down, down, I come ; like glistering Phaeton, } behaviour of a

Wanting the manage of unruly jades. } subject.

[NORTHUMBERLAND retires to BOLINGBROKE.

In the base court? Base court, where kings grow base, 180

To come at traitors' calls, and do them grace.

In the base court? Come down? Down court! down king!

For night-owls shriek where mounting larks should sing.

[Exeunt above.

Boling. What says his majesty?

North. Sorrow and grief of heart

Makes him speak fondly, like a frantic man : 185

Yet he is come.

Enter KING RICHARD, attended, below.

Boling. Stand all apart,

And shew fair duty to his majesty.—

My gracious lord—

[Kneeling.

K. Rich. Fair cousin, you debase your princely knee, 190

To make the base earth proud with kissing it :

Me rather had my heart might feel your love

Than my unpleas'd eye see your courtesy.

unruly - Ger. unwieldy - word influenced by
= unquiet. Sits likeness to make, but
not connected.

Up, cousin, up ; your heart is up, I know
Thus high at least [*Touching his own head*] although your knee
be low. 195

Boling. My gracious lord, I come but for mine own.

K. Rich. Your own is yours, and I am yours, and all.

Boling. So far be mine, my most redoubted lord,
As my true service shall deserve your love.

K. Rich. Well you deserve :—they well deserve to have 200
That know the strong'st and surest way to get.

Uncle, give me your hand : nay, dry your eyes ;

Tears shew their love, but want their remedies.—

Cousin, I am too young to be your father,

Though you are old enough to be my heir.

What you will have, I'll give, and willing too ;

For do we must what force will have us do.—

Set on towards London :—cousin, is it so ?

Boling. Yea, my good lord.

K. Rich.

Then I must not say no.

[*Flourish.* *Exeunt.*

SCENE IV.—*Langley. The Duke of York's Garden.*

Enter the QUEEN and two Ladies.

Queen. What sport shall we devise here in this garden,
To drive away the heavy thought of care ?

First Lady. Madam, we'll play at bowls.

Queen. 'Twill make me think the world is full of rubs,
And that my fortune runs against the bias. 5

First Lady. Madam, we'll dance.

Queen. My legs can keep no measure in delight,
When my poor heart no measure keeps in grief:

Therefore, no dancing, girl ; some other sport.

First Lady. Madam, we'll tell tales.

Queen.

Of sorrow or of joy ? 10

First Lady. Of either, madam.

Queen.

Of neither, girl :

For if of joy, being altogether wanting,
It doth remember me the more of sorrow ;

Or if of grief, being altogether had,
It adds more sorrow to my want of joy :

15

For what I have, I need not to repeat ;

And what I want, it boots not to complain. *be woe.*

First Lady. Madam, I'll sing.*Queen.*

'Tis well that thou hast cause ;

But thou shouldst please me better wouldst thou weep.

First Lady. I could weep, madam, would it do you good. 20*Queen.* And I could ~~weep~~ would weeping do me good,

And never borrow any tear of thee.

But stay, here come the gardeners :

Let's step into the shadow of these trees.—

My wretchedness unto a row of pins, 25

They'll talk of state ; for every one doth so

Against a change : woe is forerun with woe.

[QUEEN and Ladies retire.]

Enter a Gardener and two Servants.

Gard. Go, bind thou up yon dangling apricocks, *Speaks like a poet.*
Which, like unruly children, make their sire
Stoop with oppression of their prodigal weight : 30

Give some supportance to the bending twigs. *An abstract type*

Go thou, and, like an executioner,

Cut off the heads of too-fast-growing sprays, *language not appropriate to position*

That look too lofty in our commonwealth :

All must be even in our government. *man.* 35

You thus employ'd, I will go root away *cultivate*

The noisome weeds, that without profit suck *characteristic of young Shakespeare*

The soil's fertility from wholesome flowers.

First Serv. Why should we, in the compass of a pale, *enclosure*
Keep law, and form, and due proportion, *solid* 40

Shewing, as in a model, our firm estate ? *settled condition ?*

When our sea-walled garden, the whole land, *country.*

See Quarto speech Act I sc. 1 line 40 —

flowers
Is full of weeds ; her fairest flowers chok'd up,
Her fruit-trees all unprun'd, her hedges ruin'd,
Her knots disorder'd, and her wholesome herbs
Swarming with caterpillars ?

allowed
Gard.

Hold thy peace :—

He that hath suffer'd this disorder'd spring
Hath now himself met with the fall of leaf :
The weeds that his broad-spreading leaves did shelter,
That seem'd *while* in eating him to hold him up,
Are pluck'd up, root and all, by Bolingbroke ;
I mean the Earl of Wiltshire, Bushy, Green.

First Serv. What, are they dead ?

Gard.

They are ; and Bolingbroke

Hath seiz'd the wasteful king.—Oh ! what pity is it,

That he had not so trimm'd and dress'd his land *proper*

As we this garden ! *We at time of year at certain times of year*

Do wound the bark, the skin of our fruit-trees,

Lest, being over-proud in sap and blood,

With too much riches it *turn* confound itself :

Had he done so to great and growing men,

They might have liv'd to bear, and he to taste

Their fruits of duty. *Superfluous branches*

We lop away, that *producing* bearing boughs may live :

Had he done so, himself had borne the crown,

Which waste and idle hours hath quite thrown down.

First Serv. What, think you then, the king *is said to be* shall be depos'd ?

There is no Gard. Depress'd he is already ; and depos'd,

'Tis doubt, he will be : letters came last night

To a dear friend of the good Duke of York's,

That tell black tidings.

Queen. O, I am press'd to death through want of speaking !—

Thou, old Adam's likeness [*Coming from her concealment*], set to
dress this garden,

How dares thy harsh-rude tongue sound these unpleasing news ?

What Eve, what serpent, hath *tempted* suggested thee

To make a second fall of cursed man ?

know
Why dost thou say King Richard is depos'd?
Dar'st thou, thou little better thing than earth,
Divine his downfall? Say where, when, and how
Cam'st thou by this ill-tidings? speak, thou wretch!

free
grasp
Gard. Pardon me, madam: little joy have I
To breathe this news; yet what I say is true.
King Richard, he is in the mighty hold
Of Bolingbroke; their fortunes both are weigh'd:
In your lord's scale is nothing but himself,
And some few vanities that make him light;
But in the balance of great Bolingbroke,
Besides himself, are all the English peers,
And with that odds he weighs King Richard down.
Post you to London, and you'll find it so:
I speak no more than every one doth know. 80

message
Queen. Nimble mischance, that art so light of foot,
Doth not thy embassage belong to me,
And am I last that knows it? O, thou think'st
To serve me last, that I may longest keep
Thy sorrow in my breast. Come, ladies, go, 95
To meet at London London's king in woe.
What, was I born to this, that my sad look
Should grace the triumph of great Bolingbroke?
Gardener, for telling me this news of woe,
I would the plants thou graft'st may never grow. 100

[Exeunt QUEEN and Ladies.]

if it would do you any good I would be glad to be under your curse
will
know
mem
and
Gard. Poor queen! so that thy state might be no worse,
I would my skill were subject to thy curse.—
Here did she drop a tear; here, in this place,
I'll set a bank of rue, sour herb of grace:
Rue, even for ruth, here shortly shall be seen,
In the remembrance of a weeping queen. 105

[Exeunt.]



*R. Lymbery built Westminster Hall, & first
parliament which met there was met to support
him. Irony of fate.*

ACT IV.

SCENE I.—London. Westminster Hall. The Lords spiritual
on the right side of the throne; the Lords temporal on the left;
the Commons below.

Enter BOLINGBROKE, AUMERLE, SURREY, NORTHUMBERLAND,
PERCY, FITZWATER, another Lord, the BISHOP OF CARLISLE,
the ABBOT OF WESTMINSTER, and Attendants. Officers behind
with BAGOT.

Boling. Call forth Bagot.—

Now, Bagot, freely speak thy mind ;
What thou dost know of noble Gloster's death ;
Who wrought it with the king, and who perform'd
The bloody office of his timeless end.

5

Bagot. Then set before my face the Lord Aumerle.

Boling. Cousin, stand forth, and look upon that man.

Bagot. My Lord Aumerle, I know your daring tongue
Scorns to unsay what it hath once deliver'd.

In that dead time when Gloster's death was plotted,

10

I heard you say—'Is not my arm of length,
That reacheth from the restful English court
As far as Calais, to my uncle's head ?'—

Amongst much other talk, that very time,
I heard you say, that you had rather refuse
The offer of an hundred thousand crowns
Than Bolingbroke's return to England ;

15

*tried to
the king*

*time that was
being dealt*

80

*long enough
Threat to Bolingbroke*

Adding withal, how bless'd this land would be
In this your cousin's death.

Aum. Princes, and noble lords,
What answer shall I make to this base man?
Shall I so much dishonour my fair stars, ^{the kind stars that made}
On equal terms to give him chastisement? ^{me born royal.}
Either I must, or have mine honour soil'd
With the attainer of his slanderous lips.

There is my gage, the manual seal of death; ^{sigh man} 25
I will maintain what thou hast said is false ^{death warrant}
In thy heart-blood, though being all too base ^{Aumerle considering himself}
To stain the temper of my knightly sword. ^{executioner, will not}

Boling. Bagot, forbear; thou shalt not take it up. ^{learned with Bagot,}

Aum. Excepting one, I would he were the best 30
In all this presence that hath mov'd me so.

Fitz. If that thy valour stand on sympathy, ^{insert in your}
There is my gage, Aumerle, ^{at Aumerle's being} in gage to thine: ^{equal in rank to you}
By that fair sun that shews me where thou stand'st,
I heard thee say, and vauntingly thou spak'st it, 35
That thou wert cause of noble Gloster's death.

If thou deny'st it twenty times, thou liest;
And I will turn thy falsehood to thy heart, ^{Spanish sword}
Where it was forged, with my rapier's point. ^{long pointed}

Aum. Thou dar'st not, coward, live to see that day. 40

Fitz. Now, by my soul, I would it were this hour.

Percy. Aumerle, thou liest; his honour is as true,
In this appeal, as thou art all unjust:
And, that thou art so, there I throw my gage,
To prove it on thee to the extremest point 45
Of mortal breathing; seize it, if thou dar'st.

Aum. And if I do not, may my hands rot off,
And never brandish more revengeful steel
Over the glittering helmet of my foe!

Lord. I task the earth to the like, forsworn Aumerle; 50
And spur thee on with full as many lies
As may be holla'd in thy treacherous ear

take it up.
From sun to sun : there is my honour's pawn *pledge.*

Engage it to the trial, if thou dar'st.

who clutched his gage
have a throw (with the dice)
Aum. Who sets me else ? by heaven, I'll throw at all : 55

I have a thousand spirits in one breast,

To answer twenty thousand such as you.

Surrey. My Lord Fitzwater, I do remember well
The very time Aumerle and you did talk.

chamber
Fitz. 'Tis very true : you were in *the* presence then ; 60

And you can witness with me this is true.

Surrey. As false, by heaven, as heaven itself is true.

Fitz. Surrey, thou liest.

Surrey. Dishonourable boy !

That lie shall lie so heavy on my sword,

That it shall render *act of justice* vengeance and revenge, *personal satisfaction* 65

Till thou the lie-giver, and that lie, do lie

In earth as quiet as thy father's skull.

In proof whereof, there is mine honour's pawn ;

Engage it to the trial, if thou dar'st.

Fitz. How fondly dost thou spur a forward horse ! 70

If I dare eat, or drink, or breathe, or live,

I dare meet Surrey in a wilderness, *where we will lie (whether close*

And spit upon him, whilst I say he lies,

And lies, and lies : there is my bond of faith, *gage*

To tie thee to my strong correction. *fine* *me which you propose* 75

As I intend to thrive in this new world, *where I shall be under the*

Aumerle is guilty of my true appeal : *accusation*

Besides, I heard the banish'd Norfolk say

That thou, Aumerle, didst send two of thy men

To execute the noble duke at Calais. 80

Aum. Some honest Christian trust me with a
gage,

That Norfolk lies : here do I throw down this,

If he may be *banishment* repeal'd, to try his honour.

Boling. These differences shall all *remain subjects of challenge* rest under gage, *trial*

Till Norfolk be repeal'd : repeal'd he shall be, 85

And, though mine enemy, restor'd again

get to know that he is dead.

when he made his will.

To all his land and seignories ; when he's return'd,
Against Aumerle we will enforce his trial.

Car. That honourable day shall ne'er be seen.

Many a time hath banish'd Norfolk fought
For Jesu Christ in glorious Christian field,
Streaming the ensign of the Christian cross
Against black pagans, Turks, and Saracens ;
And ^{with his own} toil'd with works of war, retir'd (himself)
To Italy ; and there, at Venice, gave

His body to that pleasant country's earth,
And his pure soul unto his captain Christ,
Under whose colours he had fought so long.

Boling. Why, bishop, is Norfolk dead ?

Car. As surely as I live, my lord.

Boling. Sweet peace conduct his sweet soul to the bosom
Of good old Abraham !—Lords appellants, *(For fashion)*
Your differences shall all rest under gage,
Till we assign you to your days of trial.

not in the play, death not mentioned
this blot on play, Enter YORK, attended.

Yorke. Great Duke of Lancaster, I come to thee
From plume-pluck'd Richard ; who with willing soul
Adopts thee heir, and his high sceptre yields
To the possession of thy royal hand :

Ascend his throne, descending now from him—
And long live Henry, of that name the fourth !

Boling. In God's name, I'll ascend the regal throne.

Car. Marry, heaven forbid !—

Worst in this royal presence may I speak,
Yet best, beseeching me to speak the truth.

Would God, that any in this noble presence
Were enough noble to be upright judge
Of noble Richard ! then true noblesse would
Learn him forbearance from so foul a wrong.
What subject can give sentence on his king ?

And who sits here that is not Richard's subject ?

90

95

100

105

110

115

120

Thieves are not judg'd but they are by to hear,
Although ^{obvious} apparent guilt be seen in them :

And shall the figure of God's majesty,
His captain, steward, deputy elect,
Anointed, crowned, planted many years,
Be judg'd by subject and inferior breath,
And he himself not present ? O, forbend
That, in a Christian climate, souls refin'd
Should shew so heinous, black, ^{obscene} a deed !

125

I speak to subjects, and a subject speaks,
Stirr'd up by heaven thus boldly for his king.
My Lord of Hereford here, whom you call king,
Is a foul traitor to proud Hereford's king :

130

And if you crown him, let me prophesy—
The blood of English shall manure the ground,

135

And future ages groan for this foul act ;
Peace shall go sleep with Turks and infidels,
And, in this seat of peace, tumultuous wars
Shall kin with kin and kind with kind confound ;

140

Disorder, horror, fear, and mutiny,
Shall here inhabit, and this land be call'd
The field of Golgotha and dead men's skulls.

O, if you rear this house against this house,

It will the woofullest division prove

That ever fell upon this cursed earth :

145

Prevent, resist it, let it not be so,

Lest child, child's children, cry against you woe !

North. Well have you argued, sir ; and, for your pains,
Of capital treason we arrest you here :

My Lord of Westminster, be it your charge

150

To keep him safely till his day of trial.

May't please you, lords, to grant the commons' suit ?

Boling. Fetch hither Richard, that in common view

He may surrender ; so we shall proceed

Without suspicion.

York.

I will be his conduct.

[*Exit.*

Boling. Lords, you that here are under our arrest, 156
Procure your sureties for your days of answer :
Little are we beholding to your love, [To CARLISLE.
And little look'd for at your helping hands.

*Re-enter YORK, with KING RICHARD, and Officers bearing
the Crown, &c.*

K. Rich. Alack, why am I sent for to a king, 160
Before I have shook off the regal thoughts

Wherewith I reign'd ? I hardly yet have learn'd
To insinuate, flatter, bow, and bend my knee :—

Give sorrow leave a while to tutor me
To this submission. Yet I well remember 165

The favours of these men : were they not mine ?
Did they not sometime cry, all hail ! to me ?

So Judas did to Christ : but he, in twelve,
Found truth in all but one ; I, in twelve thousand, none.

God save the king !—Will no man say, amen ? 170
Am I both priest and clerk ? well then, amen.

God save the king ! although I be not he ;
And yet, amen, if heaven do think him me.—

To do what service am I sent for hither ?
York. To do that office, of thine own good-will, 175

Which tired majesty did make thee offer—
The resignation of thy state and crown

To Henry Bolingbroke.
K. Rich. Give me the crown.—Here, cousin, seize the crown ;

On this side my hand, and on that side yours. 180
Now is this golden crown like a deep well,

That owes two buckets filling one another ;
The emptier ever dancing in the air,

The other down, unseen, and full of water :
That bucket down, and full of tears, am I, 185

Drinking my griefs, whilst you mount up on high.
Boling. I thought you had been willing to resign.

K. Rich. My crown I am, but still my griefs are mine : *why be
interrupted in luxurious
enjoyment of griefs*

R. posing

You may my glories and my state depose,
But not my griefs ; still am I king of those. 190

Boling. Part of your cares you give me with your crown.

K. Rich. Your cares set up do not pluck my cares down.
My care is loss of care, by old care done ;
Your care is gain of care, by new care won :
The cares I give, I have, though given away ; 195
They tend the crown, yet still with me they stay.

Boling. Are you contented to resign the crown ?

K. Rich. Ay, no ;—no, ay ; for I must nothing be ; *play on it, ay*
Therefore no no, for I resign to thee.

Now mark me how I will undo myself :— 200

the actor
I give this heavy weight from off my head,
And this unwieldy sceptre from my hand,
The pride of kingly sway from out my heart ;
With mine own tears I wash away my balm, *see act III sc II line 55.*
With mine own hands I give away my crown, 205
With mine own tongue deny my sacred state,
With mine own breath release all duteous oaths :

All pomp and majesty I do forswear ;
My manors, rents, revenues, I forego ;
My acts, decrees, and statutes, I deny : 210

God pardon all oaths that are broke to me !
God keep all vows unbroke are made to thee !
Make me, that nothing have, with nothing griev'd ;
And thou with all pleas'd, that hast all achiev'd !
Long mayst thou live in Richard's seat to sit, 215

And soon lie Richard in an earthy pit !
God save King Henry, unking'd Richard says,
And send him many years of sunshine days !—
What more remains ?

North. No more, but that you read

[Offering a paper.]

These accusations, and these grievous crimes, 220
Committed by your person, and your followers,

Against the state and profit of this land ;
That, by confessing them, the souls of men
May deem that you are worthily depos'd.

K. Rich. Must I do so ? and must I ravel out

My weav'd-up follies ? Gentle Northumberland,

If thy offences were upon record,

Would it not shame thee, in so fair a troop,

To read a lecture of them ? If thou wouldst,

There shouldst thou find one heinous article,

Containing the deposing of a king,

And cracking the strong warrant of an oath :—

Nay, all of you, that stand and look upon me,

Whilst that my wretchedness doth bait myself,

Though some of you, with Pilate, wash your hands,

Shewing an outward pity, you deliver'd me,

And water cannot wash away your sin.

North. My lord, despatch ; read o'er these articles.

K. Rich. Mine eyes are full of tears, I cannot see :

And yet salt water blinds them not so much,

But they can see a sort of traitors here.

Nay, if I turn mine eyes upon myself,

I find myself a traitor with the rest :

For I have given here my soul's consent

To undeck the pompous body of a king,

Made glory base, and sovereignty a slave ;

Proud majesty a subject, state a peasant.

North. My lord—

K. Rich. No lord of thine, thou haught, insulting man,

No, nor no man's lord ; I have no name, no title—

No, not that name was given me at the font—

But 'tis usurp'd :—alack the heavy day,

That I have worn so many winters out,

And know not now what name to call myself !

O that I were a mockery king of snow,

Standing before the sun of Bolingbroke,

To melt myself away in water-drops !—

225

230

235

240

245

250

255

Good king—great king (and yet not greatly good)—
 An if my word be sterling yet in England,
 Let it command a mirror hither straight, 260
 That it may shew me what a face I have,
 Since it is bankrupt of his majesty.

Boling. Go some of you, and fetch a looking-glass.

[*Exit an Attendant.*]

North. Read o'er this paper, while the glass doth come.

K. Rich. Fiend! thou torment'st me! 265

Boling. Urge it no more, my Lord Northumberland.

North. The commons will not then be satisfied.

K. Rich. They shall be satisfied: I'll read enough,
 When I do see the very book indeed
 Where all my sins are writ, and that's myself. 270

Re-enter Attendant, with a glass.

Give me that glass, and therein will I read.—
 No deeper wrinkles yet? Hath sorrow struck
 So many blows upon this face of mine,
 And made no deeper wounds?—O flattering glass,
 Like to my followers in prosperity,
 Thou dost beguile me! Was this face the face
 That every day under his household roof
 Did keep ten thousand men? Was this the face
 That, like the sun, did make beholders wink?
 Is this the face which fac'd so many follies,
 280
 That was at last outfac'd by Bolingbroke?
 A brittle glory shineth in this face:
 As brittle as the glory is the face;

[*Dashes the glass against the ground.*]

For there it is, crack'd in an hundred shivers.
 Mark, silent king, the moral of this sport—
 How soon my sorrow hath destroy'd my face. 285

Boling. The shadow of your sorrow hath destroy'd
 The shadow of your face.

K. Rich.

Say that again.

*See Marlowe's
 Faust when
 sees Helen of Troy*
 275

*Retracting his
 sorrow
 always present*
 285

The shadow of my sorrow ? Ha ! let's see :—

'Tis very true, my grief lies all within ;

290

And these external manners of lament

Are merely shadows to the unseen grief,

That swells with silence in the tortur'd soul ;

There lies the substance : and I thank thee, king,

For thy great bounty, that not only giv'st

295

Me cause to wail, but teachest me the way

How to lament the cause. I'll beg one boon,

And then be gone, and trouble you no more.

Shall I obtain it ?

Boling. Name it, fair cousin.

K. Rich. Fair cousin ! I am greater than a king :

300

For when I was a king my flatterers

Were then but subjects ; being now a subject,

I have a king here to my flatterer.

Being so great, I have no need to beg.

Boling. Yet ask.

305

K. Rich. And shall I have ?

Boling. You shall.

K. Rich. Then give me leave to go.

Boling. Whither ?

K. Rich. Whither you will, so I were from your sights.

310

Boling. Go, some of you, convey him to the Tower.

K. Rich. O, good ! convey ?—conveyers are you all,

That rise thus nimbly by a true king's fall.

[*Exeunt* KING RICHARD, some Lords, and a Guard.

Boling. On Wednesday next, we solemnly set down

Our coronation : lords, prepare yourselves.

315

[*Exeunt all but the* ABBOT, BISHOP OF CARLISLE,
and AUMERLE.

Abbot. A woeful pageant have we here beheld.

Car. The woe's to come ; the children yet unborn

Shall feel this day as sharp to them as thorn.

Aum. You holy clergymen, is there no plot

To rid the realm of this pernicious blot ?

320

Abbot. Before I freely speak my mind herein,
You shall not only take the sacrament
To bury mine intents, but to effect
Whatever I shall happen to devise :—
I see your brows are full of discontent,
Your hearts of sorrow, and your eyes of tears ;
Come home with me to supper ; I will lay
A plot shall shew us all a merry day.

325

[*Exeunt.*]*Pathe*



K. Rich. As thus—'Come, little ones;' and then again—
'It is as hard to come, as for a camel
To thread the postern of a needle's eye.'—*Act V. Sc. 5.*

ACT V.

SCENE I.—*London. A Street leading to the Tower.*

Enter QUEEN and Ladies.

Queen. This way the king will come ; this is the way
To Julius Cæsar's ill-erected tower, *to serve evil ends.*
To whose flint bosom my condemned lord
Is doom'd a prisoner by proud Bolingbroke :
Here let us rest, if this rebellious earth
Have any resting for her true king's queen. 5
But soft, but see, or rather do not see,
My fair rose wither : yet look up, behold,
That you in pity may dissolve to dew,
And wash him fresh again with true-love tears. 10

Enter KING RICHARD and Guards.

Ah, thou, the model where old Troy did stand ; *fallen glory.*
Thou map of honour, thou King Richard's tomb,

And not King Richard ; thou most beauteous inn,
 Why should hard-favour'd grief be lodg'd in thee,
 When triumph is become an alehouse guest ? *reference to B.* 15

K. Rich. Join not with grief, fair woman, do not so,
 To make my end too sudden : learn, good soul,
 To think our former state a happy dream ;
 From which awak'd, the truth of what we are
 Shews us but this : I am sworn brother, sweet, *brother in arms* 20
 To grim necessity ; and he and I

Will keep a league till death. Hie thee to France,
 And cloister thee in some religious house :
 Our holy lives must win a new world's crown,
 Which our profane hours here have stricken down. 25

Queen. What, is my Richard both in shape and mind
 Transform'd and weaken'd ? Hath Bolingbroke depos'd
 Thine intellect ? Hath he been in thy heart ?
 The lion, dying, thrusteth forth his paw,
 And wounds the earth, if nothing else, with rage *at being* 30
 To be o'erpower'd ; and wilt thou, pupil-like,
 Take thy correction mildly, kiss the rod,
 And fawn on rage with base humility,
 Which art a lion and a king of beasts ? *see Act I sc 2 line 174*

K. Rich. A king of beasts, indeed ; if aught but beasts, 35
 I had been still a happy king of men.

Good sometime queen, prepare thee hence for France :

Think I am dead ; and that even here thou tak'st,

As from my death-bed, my last living leave.

In winter's tedious nights sit by the fire

With good old folks, and let them tell thee tales

Of woeful ages, long ago betid :

And, ere thou bid good-night, to quit their grief,

Tell thou the lamentable tale of me,

And send the hearers weeping to their beds. *recommending weak self pity* 40

For why, the senseless brands will sympathise

The heavy accent of thy moving tongue, *causing emotion*

And, in compassion, weep the fire out ;

And some will mourn in ashes, some coal-black,
For the deposing of a rightful king.

50

Enter NORTHUMBERLAND, attended.

North. My lord, the mind of Bolingbroke is chang'd ;
You must to Pomfret, not unto the Tower.
And, madam, there is order ta'en for you ;
With all swift speed you must away to France.

K. Rich. Northumberland, thou ladder wherewithal

55

The mounting Bolingbroke ascends my throne,
The time shall not be many hours of age
More than it is, ere foul sin, gathering head,
Shall break into corruption : thou shalt think,
Though he divide the realm, and give thee half,
It is too little, helping him to all :

And he shall think that thou, which know'st the way
To plant unrightful kings, wilt know again,
Being ne'er so little urg'd, another way .

To pluck him headlong from the usurped throne.

The love of wicked friends converts to fear ;

That fear to hate ; and hate turns one, or both,

To worthy danger and deserved death.

North. My guilt be on my head, and there an end.

Take leave, and part ; for you must part forthwith.

70

K. Rich. Doubly divorc'd !—Bad men, ye violate

A twofold marriage ; 'twixt my crown and me,

And then betwixt me and my married wife :

Let me unkiss the oath 'twixt thee and me ;

And yet not so, for with a kiss 'twas made .

Part us, Northumberland ; I towards the north,

Where shivering cold and sickness pines the clime ;

My queen to France ; from whence, set forth in pomp

She came adorned hither like sweet May,

Sent back like Halloweenmas, or short'st of day.

80

Queen. And must we be divided ? must we part ?

K. Rich. Ay, hand from hand, my love, and heart from heart.

*Examples
I wayward
fancy of Anne
and Richard
especially
latter.*
Queen. Banish us both, and send the king with me.

North. That were some love, but little policy.

Queen. Then whither he goes, thither let me go.

85

K. Rich. So two, together weeping, make one woe.

Weep thou for me in France, I for thee here ;

Better far off, than near, be ne'er the near. *in heart
I don't get the nearer the nearer to see one another*

Go, count thy way with sighs ; I, mine with groans.

Queen. So longest way shall have the longest moans.

90

K. Rich. Twice for one step I'll groan, the way being short,
— And piece the way out with a heavy heart.

Come, come, in wooing sorrow let's be brief, *Let us be brief in and be-
cause sorrow since sorrow*

Since, wedding it, there is such length in grief. *Having come it stays*

One kiss shall stop our mouths, and dumbly part *Rest* *ever* 95

Thus give I mine, and thus take I thy heart.

[They kiss.]

Queen. Give me mine own again ; 'twere no good part,
To take on me to keep, and kill thy heart.

[They kiss again.]

So, now I have mine own again, begone,

That I may strive to kill it with a groan.

100

K. Rich. We make woe wanton with this fond delay ;
Once more, adieu ; the rest let sorrow say.

[Exeunt.]

SCENE II.—*The same.* A Room in the DUKE OF YORK's Palace.

Enter YORK and his DUCHESS. *who was really a
young woman and
Anne's
mother.*

Duch. My lord, you told me you would tell the rest,
When weeping made you break the story off
Of our two cousins coming into London.

York. Where did I leave ?

Duch. *ill-behaved* At that sad stop, my lord,
Where rude misgovern'd hands, from windows' tops,
Threw dust and rubbish on King Richard's head.

5

York. Then, as I said, the duke, great Bolingbroke,

Mounted upon a hot and fiery steed,
Which his aspiring rider seem'd to know, *see groom's comments*
With slow, but stately pace, kept on his course, *act I sc 10 line 44*
While all tongues cried—'God save thee, Bolingbroke!'

You would have thought the very windows spake,

So many greedy looks of young and old

Through casements darted their desiring eyes

Upon his visage; and that all the walls,

With painted imagery, had said at once—

'Jesu preserve thee! welcome, Bolingbroke!'

Whilst he, from one side to the other turning,

Bareheaded, lower than his proud steed's neck,

Bespake them thus—'I thank you, countrymen:'

And thus still doing, thus he pass'd along.

Duch. Alas, poor Richard! where rode he the whilst?

York. As in a theatre, the eyes of men,

After a well-grac'd actor leaves the stage,

Are idly bent on him that enters next,

Thinking his prattle to be tedious;

Even so, or with much more contempt, men's eyes

Did scowl on Richard; no man cried, 'God save him!';

No joyful tongue gave him his welcome home:

But dust was thrown upon his sacred head;

Which with such gentle sorrow he shook off—

His face still combating with tears and smiles,

The badges of his grief and patience—

That had not God, for some strong purpose, steel'd

The hearts of men, they must perforce have melted,

And barbarism itself have pitied him.

But heaven hath a hand in these events;

To whose high will we bound our calm contents.)

To Bolingbroke are we sworn subjects now,

Whose state and honour I for aye allow.

Duch. Here comes my son Aumerle.

York. *little*

Aumerle that was;

But that is lost, for being Richard's friend,

And, madam, you must call him Rutland now :

I am in parliament pledge for his truth, *loyalty*

And lasting fealty to the new-made king.

45

Enter AUMERLE.

Duch. Welcome, my son : who are the violets now
That strew the green lap of the new-come spring ? *These are favours
in new King's court*

Aum. Madam, I know not, nor I greatly care not ;
God knows, I had as lief be none as one.

York. Well, bear you well in this new spring of time, *Head taken* 50
Lest you be cropp'd before you come to prime.

What news from Oxford ? *over their heads* hold those *justs, jousts,*
and triumphs ? *stately tournaments,*

Aum. For aught I know, my lord, they do.

York. You will be there, I know.

Aum. I purpose so.

York. What seal is that that hangs without thy
bosom ? 55

Yea, look'st thou pale ? let me see the writing.

Aum. My lord, 'tis nothing.

York. No matter then who sees it :
I will be satisfied—let me see the writing.

Aum. I do beseech your grace to pardon me ;

It is a matter of small consequence, 60

Which for some reasons I would not have seen.

York. Which, for some reasons, sir, I mean to see.

I fear, I fear—

Duch. What should you fear ?

'Tis nothing but some bond that he is enter'd into

For gay apparel, 'gainst the triumph-day. 65

York. Bound to himself ! what doth he with a bond
That he is bound to ? Wife, thou art a fool.—

Boy, let me see the writing.

Aum. I do beseech you, pardon me ; I may not shew it.

York. I will be satisfied ; let me see it, I say. 70

[Snatches it, and reads.]

Treason ! foul treason !—villain ! traitor ! slave !

Duch. What's the matter, my lord?

York. Ho! who's within there?

Follows
This scene merges
on grotesque.

Enter a Servant.

Saddle my horse.

(Scream)
Heaven for his mercy, what treachery is here!

Duch. Why, what is't, my lord?

75

York. Give me my boots, I say; saddle my horse:—

Now by my honour, by my life, my troth,

I will appeach the villain.

[Exit Servant.]

Duch. *Hold thy peace* What's the matter?

York. Peace, foolish woman.

Duch. I will not peace.—What is the matter, son?

80

Aum. Good mother, be content; it is no more
Than my poor life must answer.

Duch. Thy life answer?

York. Bring me my boots, I will unto the king.

Re-enter Servant, with boots.

Duch. Strike him, Aumerle.—Poor boy, thou art amaz'd:

Hence, villain! never more come in my sight.—

85

[To the Servant.]

York. Give me my boots, I say.

Duch. Why, York, what wilt thou do?

Wilt thou not hide the trespass of thine own?

Have we more sons? or are we like to have?

And wilt thou pluck my fair son from mine age,

90

And rob me of a happy mother's name?

Is he not like thee? is he not thine own?

York. Thou fond mad woman,

Wilt thou conceal this dark conspiracy?

A dozen of them here have ta'en the sacrament,

95

And interchangeably set down their hands,

To kill the king at Oxford.

confused, in a
maye
all have exchanged
copies of bond with each
names

Duch. He shall be none;
We'll keep him here : then what is that to him ?
York. Away, fond woman ! were he twenty times my son
I would appeach him.

Duch. Hadst thou groan'd for him 100
As I have done, thou'dst be more pitiful.
But now I know thy mind ; thou dost suspect
That I have been disloyal to thee,
And that he is not thy son :
Sweet York, sweet husband, be not of that mind : 105
He is as like thee as a man may be,
Not like to me, or any of my kin,
And yet I love him.

York. Make way, unruly woman !

[*Exit.*]

Duch. After, Aumerle ; mount thee upon his horse ;
Spur, post ; and get before him to the king, 110
And beg thy pardon ere he do accuse thee.
I'll not be long behind ; though I be old,
I doubt not but to ride as fast as York :
And never will I rise up from the ground,
Till Bolingbroke have pardon'd thee. Away, be gone ! 115

[*Exeunt.*]

SCENE III.—Windsor. A Room in the Castle.

Enter BOLINGBROKE, as King ; PERCY, and other Lords.

Boling. Can no man tell of my unthrifty son ?

'Tis full three months since I did see him last :

If any plague hang over us, 'tis he.

I would to heaven, my lords, he might be found :

Inquire at London, 'mongst the taverns there,

For there, they say, he daily doth frequent,

With unrestrained loose companions—

Even such, they say, as stand in narrow lanes,

Reads

Henry V

Parallel

between

Henry V

and his son.

London H. 5 in a small

place

below / depository

And beat our watch, and rob our passengers ;
 While he, young, wanton, and effeminate boy,
 Takes on the point of honour to support
 — So dissolute a crew. *as they are*

Percy. My lord, some two days since I saw the prince,
 And told him of these triumphs held at Oxford.

Boling. And what said the gallant ? 15

Percy. His answer was—he would unto the city,
 And from the commonest creature pluck a glove,
 And wear it as a favour ; and with that
 He would unhorse the lustiest challenger.

Boling. As dissolute as desperate : yet through both 20
 I see some sparks of better hope, *more hopeful signs*
 Which elder days may happily bring forth.
 But who comes here ?

Enter AUMERLE, hastily.

Aum. Where is the king ?

Boling. What means

Our cousin, that he stares and looks so wildly ?

Aum. God save your grace ! I do beseech your majesty,
 To have some conference with your grace alone. 26

Boling. Withdraw yourselves, and leave us here alone.

[Exeunt PERCY and Lords.]

What is the matter with our cousin now ?

Aum. For ever may my knees grow to the earth,

[Kneels.]

My tongue cleave to my roof within my mouth,
 Unless a pardon ere I rise or speak. 30

Boling. Intended or committed was this fault ?
 If on the first, how heinous e'er it be,
 To win thy after-love I pardon thee.

Aum. Then give me leave that I may turn the key, 35
 That no man enter till my tale be done.

Boling. Have thy desire.

[AUMERLE locks the door.]

York. [*Within.*] My liege, beware ; look to thyself ;
Thou hast a traitor in thy presence there.

Boling. Villain, I'll make thee safe.

40

[*Drawing.*

Aum. Stay thy revengeful hand ;
Thou hast no cause to fear.

York. [*Within.*] Open the door, ^{over confident} secure, foolhardy king ;
Shall I, for love, speak treason to thy face ? ^{must I become a spy}
Open the door, or I will break it open. ^{Love speak treason}

45

[*BOLINGBROKE opens the door.*

Enter YORK. ^{If Rumor's mere sound}

Boling. What is the matter, uncle ? speak ; ^{guilty, punishment}
Recover breath ; tell us how near is danger, ^{would fall on York}
That we may arm us to encounter it. ^{See - Act V sc II}

York. Peruse this writing here, and thou shalt know ^{line 44}
The treason that my haste forbids me shew.

50

Aum. Remember, as thou read'st, thy promise past :
I do repent me ; read not my name there,
My heart is not confederate with my hand.

York. It was, villain, ere thy hand did set it down.—
I tore it from the traitor's bosom, king ;

55

Fear, and not love, begets his penitence :
Forget to pity him, lest thy pity prove
A serpent that will sting thee to the heart.

Boling. O heinous, strong, and bold conspiracy ?

O loyal father of a treacherous son !

60

Thou sheer, immaculate, and silver fountain,
From whence this stream through muddy passages
Hath held his current, and defil'd himself !

Thy overflow of good converts to bad ;
And thy abundant goodness shall excuse

65

This deadly blot in thy digressing son.

York. So shall my virtue be his vice's shield ;
And he shall spend mine honour with his shame,
As thriftless sons their ^{scraping} father's gold.

Mine honour lives when his dishonour dies, 70
 Or my sham'd life in his dishonour lies ;
 Thou kill'st me in his life, giving him breath,
 The traitor lives, the true man's put to death.

Duch. [*Within.*] What ho, my liege ! for heaven's sake let me in.

Boling. What shrill-voic'd suppliant makes this eager cry ?

Duch. A woman, and thine aunt, great king ; 'tis I. 76

Speak with me, pity me, open the door :

A beggar begs that never begg'd before.

Boling. Our scene is alter'd—from a serious thing,

And now chang'd to 'The Beggar and the King.' 80

My dangerous cousin, let your mother in ;

I know she's come to pray for your foul sin.

[*Aumerle unlocks the door.*]

York. If thou do pardon, whosoever pray,

More sins, for this forgiveness, prosper may.

This fester'd joint cut off, the rest rests sound ; 85

This, let alone, will all the rest confound.

Enter DUCHESS.

Duch. O king, believe not this hard-hearted man !

Love loving not itself, none other can. *can love no other if loves*

York. Thou frantic woman, what dost thou make here ? *not his own can.*

Duch. Sweet York, be patient. Hear me, gentle liege. 90

[*Kneels.*]

Boling. Rise up, good aunt.

Duch. Not yet, I thee beseech :

For ever will I kneel upon my knees,

And never see day that the happy sees,

Till thou give joy ; until thou bid me joy,

By pardoning Rutland, my transgressing boy. 95

Aum. Unto my mother's prayers I bend my knee.

[*Kneels.*]

York. Against them both my true joints bended be.

[*Kneels.*]

Ill mayst thou thrive, if thou grant any grace !

Duch. Pleads he in earnest ? look upon his face ;
 His eyes do drop no tears, his prayers are in jest ; 100
 His words come from his mouth, ours from our breast :
 He prays but faintly, and would be denied ;
 We pray with heart and soul, and all beside :
 His weary joints would gladly rise, I know ;
 Our knees shall kneel till to the ground they grow : 105
 His prayers are full of false hypocrisy ;
 Ours of true zeal and deep integrity.
 Our prayers do outpray his ; then let them have
 That mercy which true prayers ought to have.

Boling. Good aunt, stand up.

Duch. Nay, do not say—‘stand up ;’
 But ‘pardon,’ first ; and afterwards, ‘stand up.’ 111
 An if I were thy nurse, thy tongue to teach,
 ‘Pardon’—should be the first word of thy speech.
 I never long’d to hear a word till now ;
 Say—‘pardon,’ king ; let pity teach thee how : 115
 The word is short, but not so short as sweet ;
 No word like ‘pardon,’ for kings’ mouths so meet.

York. Speak it in French, king : say, *pardonnez moi.* *which was polite*

Duch. Dost thou teach pardon pardon to destroy ? *form of refusing*
 Ah, my sour husband, my hard-hearted lord, *was he angry from* 120
 That sett’st the word itself against the word !
changing Speak, ‘pardon,’ as ’tis current in our land ;
 The chopping French we do not understand.
 Thine eye begins to speak, set thy tongue there : *let thy tongue speak*
 Or in thy piteous heart plant thou thine ear ; *the pity shone eye*
 That, hearing how our complaints and prayers do pierce, *already* 125
 Pity may move thee ‘pardon’ to rehearse.

Boling. Good aunt, stand up.

Duch. I do not sue to stand,
 Pardon is all the suit I have in hand.

Boling. I pardon him, as heaven shall pardon me. 130

Duch. O happy vantage of a kneeling knee !
 Yet am I sick for fear : speak it again ;

Twice saying 'pardon' doth not pardon twain,
But makes one pardon strong.

Boling. With all my heart
I pardon him.

Duch. A god on earth thou art. 135

Boling. But for our trusty brother-in-law, and the abbot, *westminster*
With all the rest of that consorted crew,
Destruction straight shall dog them at the heels.

Good uncle, help to order several powers *marshall bodies of troops*
To Oxford, or where'er these traitors are : 140

They shall not live within this world, I swear,
But I will have them, if I once know where.

Uncle, farewell—and cousin mine, adieu :

Your mother well hath pray'd, and prove you true. 144

Duch. Come, my old son ;—I pray Heaven make thee new. *He did indeed become so*
[*Exeunt.*]

SCENE IV.

Enter SIR PIERCE OF EXTON and a Servant.

Exton. Didst thou not mark the king, what words he spake ?
'Have I no friend will rid me of this living fear?' *Richard*
Was it not so ?

Serv. Those were his very words.

Exton. 'Have I no friend ?' quoth he : he spake it twice.
And urg'd it twice together—did he not ? 5

Serv. He did.

Exton. And, speaking it, he wistly look'd on me ;
As who should say—I would thou wert the man
That would divorce this terror from my heart—
Meaning the king at Pomfret. Come, let's go ; 10
I am the king's friend, and will rid his foe.

[*Exeunt.*]

SCENE V.—*Pomfret. The Dungeon of the Castle.**Enter KING RICHARD.*

K. Rich. I have been studying how I may compare
 This prison, where I live, unto the world :
 And, for because the world is populous,
 And here is not a creature but myself,
 I cannot do it ;—yet I'll hammer't out. 5
 My brain I'll prove the female to my soul ;
 My soul, the father ; and these two beget
 A generation of still-breeding thoughts,
 And these same thoughts people this little world ;
 In humours like the people of this world, 10
 For no thought is contented. The better sort—
 As thoughts of things divine—are intermix'd
 With scruples, and do set the word itself *scripture.*
 Against the word :
 As thus—' Come, little ones ;' and then again— 15
 ' It is as hard to come, as for a camel
 To thread the postern of a needle's eye.'
 Thoughts tending to ambition they do plot
 Unlikely wonders : how these vain weak nails
 May tear a passage through the flinty ribs 20
 Of this hard world, my ragged prison walls ;
 And, for they cannot, die in their own pride.
 Thoughts tending to content flatter themselves
 That they are not the first of fortune's slaves,
 Nor shall not be the last ; like silly beggars, 25
 Who, sitting in the stocks, refuge their shame,
 That many have, and others must sit there :
 And in this thought they find a kind of ease,
 Bearing their own misfortunes on the back
 Of such as have before endur'd the like. 30
 Thus play I, in one person, many people,
 And none contented : sometimes am I king ;

Then treason makes me wish myself a beggar,
 And so I am : then crushing penury
 Persuades me I was better when a king ;
 Then am I king'd again : and by-and-by,
 Think that I am unking'd by Bolingbroke,
 And straight am nothing :—but, whate'er I am,
 Nor I, nor any man, that but man is,
 With nothing shall be pleas'd till he be eas'd
 With being nothing. Music do I hear ?

[*Music.*

Ha, ha ! keep time :—how sour sweet music is,
 When time is broke and no proportion kept !
 So is it in the music of men's lives.

And here have I the daintiness of ear,
 To check time broke in a disorder'd string ;
 But, for the concord of my state and time,
 Had not an ear to hear my true time broke.
 I wasted time, and now doth time waste me.

For now hath time made me his numbering clock :

My thoughts are minutes ; and, with sighs, they jar *of the pendulum*
 Their watches on unto mine eyes, the outward watch,

Whereto my finger, like a dial's point,
 Is pointing still, in cleansing them from tears.

Now, sir, the sounds that tell what hour it is
 Are clamorous groans, that strike upon my heart,
 Which is the bell : so sighs, and tears, and groans,
 Shew minutes, times, and hours :—but my time

Runs posting on in Bolingbroke's proud joy,
 While I stand fooling here, his Jack o' the clock. *automation*

This music mads me, let it sound no more ;
 For, though it have help madmen to their wits, *e.g. King Lear.*
 In me it seems it will make wise men mad.

Yet blessing on his heart that gives it me !
 For 'tis a sign of love ; and love to Richard
 Is a strange brooch in this all-hating world.

*In those days, brooches were badges of
 political opinion : worn in hat.*

Enter Groom.

Groom. Hail, royal prince !

K. Rich.

Thanks, noble peer ;

The cheapest of us is ten groats too dear.

What art thou ? and how com'st thou hither,

Where no man ever comes, but that sad dog

70

That brings me food, to make misfortune live ?

Groom. I was a poor groom of thy stable, king,

When thou wert king ; who, travelling towards York,

With much ado, at length have gotten leave

To look upon my sometimes royal master's face,

75

O, how it yearn'd my heart, when I beheld,

In London streets that coronation-day,

When Bolingbroke rode on roan Barbary !

That horse that thou so often hast bestrid ;

That horse that I so carefully have dress'd !

80

K. Rich. Rode he on Barbary ? Tell me, gentle friend,

How went he under him ?

Groom. So proud as if he had disdain'd the ground.

K. Rich. So proud that Bolingbroke was on his back !

That jade hath eat bread from my royal hand ;

85

This hand hath made him proud with clapping him.

Would he not stumble ? Would he not fall down

(Since pride must have a fall), and break the neck

Of that proud man that did usurp his back ?

Forgiveness, horse ! why do I rail on thee,

90

Since thou, created to be aw'd by man,

Wast born to bear ? I was not made a horse ;

And yet I bear a burthen like an ass,

Spur-gall'd, and tir'd, by jauncing Bolingbroke,

Enter Keeper, with a dish.

Keep. Fellow, give place ; here is no longer stay. 95

[To the Groom.]

K. Rich. If thou love me, 'tis time thou wert away.

Groom. What my tongue dares not, that my heart shall say.

[Exit.]

Keep. My lord, will't please you to fall to ?

K. Rich. Taste of it first, as thou art wont to do.

Keep. My lord, I dare not ; Sir Pierce of Exton, 100
Who late came from the king, commands the contrary.

K. Rich. The devil take Henry of Lancaster and thee !
Patience is stale, and I am weary of it.

[Beats the Keeper.]

Keep. Help, help, help !

Enter EXTON, and Servants, armed.

K. Rich. How now ? what means death in this rude assault ?
Villain, thine own hand yields thy death's instrument. 106

[Snatching a weapon, and killing one.]

Go thou, and fill another room in hell !

[He kills another, then EXTON strikes him down.]

That hand shall burn in never-quenching fire
That staggers thus my person.—Exton, thy fierce hand
Hath with the king's blood stain'd the king's own land. 110
Mount, mount, my soul ! thy seat is up on high ;
Whilst my gross flesh sinks downward, here to die.

[Dies.]

Exton. As full of valour as of royal blood :
Both have I spilt ; O would the deed were good !—
This dead king to the living king I'll bear :— 115
Take hence the rest, and give them burial here.

[Exeunt.]

SCENE VI.—*Windsor. A Room in the Castle.*

Flourish. Enter BOLINGBROKE and YORK, with Lords and Attendants.

Boling. Kind uncle York, the latest news we hear
Is, that the rebels have consum'd with fire
Our town of Cicester in Glostershire ;
But whether they be ta'en, or slain, we hear not.

Enter NORTHUMBERLAND.

Welcome, my lord : what is the news ? 5

North. First, to thy sacred state wish I all happiness.
The next news is—I have to London sent
The heads of Salisbury, Spencer, Blunt, and Kent :
The manner of their taking may appear
At large discoursed in this paper here. 10

[Presenting a paper.]

Boling. We thank thee, gentle Percy, for thy pains ;
And to thy worth will add right worthy gains.

Enter FITZWATER.

Fitz. My lord, I have from Oxford sent to London
The heads of Brocas, and Sir Bennet Seely ;
Two of the dangerous consorted traitors 15
That sought at Oxford thy dire overthrow.

Boling. Thy pains, Fitzwater, shall not be forgot ;
Right noble is thy merit, well I wot.

Enter PERCY with the BISHOP OF CARLISLE.

Percy. The grand conspirator, Abbot of Westminster,
With clog of conscience and sour melancholy, 20
Hath yielded up his body to the grave ;
But here is Carlisle living, to abide *condemne*
Thy kingly *judgment* and sentence of his pride.

Boling. Carlisle, this is your doom :—
 Choose out some secret place, some reverend room,
 More than thou hast, and with it joy thy life ;
 So, as thou liv'st in peace, die free from strife :
 For though mine enemy thou hast ever been,
 High sparks of honour in thee have I seen.

25

Enter EXTON, *with Attendants bearing a coffin.*

Exton. Great king, within this coffin I present
 Thy buried fear ; herein all breathless lies
 The mightiest of thy greatest enemies,
 Richard of Bordeaux, by me hither brought.

30

Boling. Exton, I thank thee not ; for thou hast wrought
 A deed of slander, with thy fatal hand,
 Upon my head and all this famous land.

35

Exton. From your own mouth, my lord, did I the deed.

Boling. They love not poison that do poison need,
 Nor do I thee ; though I did wish him dead,
 I hate the murderer, love him murdered.

40

The guilt of conscience take thou for thy labour,
 But neither my good word nor princely favour :
 With Cain go wander through the shade of night,
 And never shew thy head by day nor light.—

Lords, I protest, my soul is full of woe
 That blood should sprinkle me to make me grow :

45

Come, mourn with me for that I do lament,
 And put on sullen black incontinent ; *immediately*
 I'll make a voyage to the Holy Land,
 To wash this blood off from my guilty hand :—
 March sadly after ; grace my mourning here,
 In weeping after this untimely bier.

50

[*Exeunt.*

NOTES.

ABBREVIATIONS.—O. E. = Old English; H. Ger. = High German (the German usually taught in our schools is N. H. G. = New High German); L. Ger. = Low German (= English); N. Fr. = Norman-French; Gr. = Greek; Lat. = Latin; Dim. = diminutive; Cogs. = cognates; Cf. (= confer), compare. In the naming of plays, short titles have been used. Thus the *Taming of the Shrew* is mentioned as *The Shrew*; *All's Well that Ends Well* as *All's Well*; *Troilus and Cressida* as *Troilus*; and so on. For Shakespeare, we have always printed S.

ACT FIRST.

1. **John of Gaunt.** John, Duke of Lancaster, the fourth son of Edward III., was born at Ghent or Gaunt (now called in Flemish *Gand*) in Flanders in Belgium. He was born in 1340—the birth-year of Chaucer, whose companion, friend, and patron he was. He was therefore fifty-eight at the time this play opens (1398)—an age which, in the fourteenth century, was considered very great; and S. speaks of him throughout as a very old man. The Black Prince himself won the battle of Cressy when he was only sixteen; he had the whole management of one wing on his shoulders; and though he was at one time in great danger, his father refused to send him any aid. Spenser calls the Earl of Leicester an old man in 1582, though he was not then fifty.—**Time-honour'd.** S. has also the phrases: *The always wind-obeying deep; our past-cure malady; the none-sparing war; our not-fearing Britain*; and many others.
2. **Band,** a doublet of bond. S. uses both indifferently. He has the phrases: *I charge you in the band of truth; Was he arrested on a band?* And the answer comes in a pun: *Not on a band, but on a chain* (*Errors*, IV. ii. 49). Contrariwise, Chaucer writes *bond* and *strand* for *land* and *strand*.
3. **Hereford,** generally spelled *Herford* in the older editions. Henry was called *of Bolingbroke*, from his birthplace in Lincolnshire.
4. **The bolisterous late appeal,** the violent

- accusation made six weeks before at Shrewsbury. In *Antony*, III. v. 12, we have: 'He, upon his own appeal (= accusation), seizes him.' See lines 9 and 27.
8. **Sounded,** examined. From Lat. *sub-undare*, to let under the waves.
 9. **Ancient malice,** an old grudge. S. has also the phrases: *An ancient feast* (= of old standing); *an ancient grudge*; *ancient quarrels*; *ancient amities*, etc.
 12. **Sift,** the verb from *sieve*. In general, the noun ends in *st*, as in *drift*, from *drive*; *thrift*, from *thrive*, etc.—**Argument** = subject. Cf. Sonnet lxxvi. 10:
'And you and love are still my argument.'
 13. **Apparent,** clearly visible. The participle *ent* (= Lat. *ens*) has its original force. Cf. *Errors*, IV. i. 78: 'If he should scorn me so apparently.'
 18. **High-stomach'd,** very haughty and proud. In *Henry VIII.*, IV. ii. 34, Wolsey is spoken of as 'a man of an unbounded stomach'; and *King Lear*, V. iii. 57, talks of answering from 'a full-flowing stomach.' In S. it also means *courage*, etc.
 21. **Liege,** lord paramount, or sovereign. S. has also: *My liefest liege*; *our dread liege*, etc. Said to come from Lat. *liga*, a band; *ligäre*, to bind.
 22. **Better,** in the imperative. An adjective used as a verb. So S. has 'the usury which *happies* those who pay the willing loan.' A servant says: 'I left to better myself.'—*Other's*

- = each other's. Cf. *Midsummer*, III. ii. 239: 'Tilting one at other's breast.'
23. *Envy*, with the accent on the second syllable—a pronunciation still found in Scotland. Spenser also so pronounced it; and this goes to shew that—still retaining its French accent—the word had not been long in the language.
26. *Come* = come on. Cf. *Henry VI., Part I.*, II. v. 55:
 'Declare the cause
 My father, Earl of Cambridge, lost
 his head;
 and *Winter's Tale*, IV. iv. 466:
 'To die upon the bed my father
 died.'
 See Dr Abbott, sect. 394.
29. *Object*, hurl as a criminal charge. Cf. *Henry VIII.*, III. ii. 307, where Wolsey says to the Earl of Surrey:
 'Speak on, sir;
 I dare your worst objections; if I
 blush,
 It is to see a nobleman want manners.'
30. *Record*, witness. The only instance of the word in this sense.
32. *Tendering*, cherishing. Cf. *Richard III.*, II. iv. 72:
 'And so betide to me,
 As well I tender you, and all of
 yours!'
33. *Misbegotten*, of an evil origin.
34. *Appellant* = as an accuser. The *ant* has its participial force (see note on line 13), as in *rampant*, *regardant*, *couchant*, *marchant*, and other heraldic terms.
38. *Divine* = immortal, partaking of the nature of God. From Lat. *Divus* (= *deus*), god, *divinus*, godlike. Cf. *All's Well*, III. vi. 33, where 'the divine forfeit of his soul upon oath' is = the forfeit of his divine soul.
39. *Miscreant*. From O. Fr. *mescreant*, an unbeliever. From Lat. *credere*, to believe. Cog.: *Recreant*, a man who gives up his belief, an apostate.
43. *Aggravate* the note. Intensify the mark or stigma. Cf. *Julius Caesar*, IV. iii. 2:
 'You have condemned and noted
 Lucius Pella;
 and *Merry Wives*, II. ii. 296:
 'Ford's a knave, and I will aggravate his style.'
46. *Right-drawn* = drawn in a righteous cause.
47. *Accuse my zeal* of being cold also.
49. *Eager*, sharp. From O. Fr. *eigre*; from Lat. *acer*, sharp. Cogs.: *Vinegar*; *acrid*. Cf. *Hamlet*, I. iv. 2: 'It is a nipping and an eager air.'
50. *Can arbitrate* = that can decide. S., in his preference for colloquial forms of speech, frequently omits the relative. Cf. *Measure*, II. ii. 33:
 'I have a brother is condemned
 to die;
 and see Dr Abbott, sect. 244.
54. *Fair reverence*, the reverence that is becoming. S.'s use of the epithet *fair* is very wide. He has: *Your fair safety*; *fair five hundred pound a year*; *fair prayer*; a *pound of your fair flesh*, etc.
56. *Post* = travel post-haste. See III. iv. 89.
57. *Doubled* = in double measure.
58. *High qualifies royalty*. Cf. such phrases as: *My everlasting doom of banishment*; *thy ministers of chastisement* (= the ministers of thy); *the guilty goodness of my harmful deeds*.
63. *Tied, bound, obliged*. Cf. *The Shrew*, I. i. 217: 'I am tied to be obedient.'
65. *Inhabitable* = not habitable. The *in* here has the negative force, as in *innocent*, *ingrate*, etc. The only instance of the word in S. But it was frequently used in this sense in the seventeenth century.
67. *This*, his glove thrown down.
69. *Gage*, pledge that *I* will fight, and challenge to *you* to fight—the glove he throws down. S. has also the phrases: *To rest under gage*; *to lay to gage*, etc. From Late Lat. *gadium* or *vadium*; and its cognates are *wage*, *wed*, and *bet*.
70. *Kindred of* = kinship to. In *The Shrew*, III. ii. 50, stirrups that do not match are called 'stirrups of no kindred.'
72. *Except*. This is explained by lines 58 and 59. But this *excepting or setting aside* of 'royalty,' Bolingbroke affirms to be due, not to reverence, but to fear.
74. *Pawn*, pledge. See IV. i. 69. Cf. *King Lear*, I. i. 133, where Kent says to Lear:
 'My life I never held but as a pawn
 To wage against thine enemies.'

There are two words—*pawn*—in English: (1) this, from O. Fr. *pan*; from Lat. *pannus*, a cloth or banner; (2) *pawn* in chess; from O. Fr. *peon*; from Late Lat. *peditonem*, a foot-soldier.

75. *Else* = other, in addition. Cf. *Tempest*, I. ii. 49:

'What see'st thou else
In the dark backward and abysm of
time?'

80. In any fair degree, in any kind of combat that is conducted on fair terms.
81. *Design*, plan of combat as with the laws of chivalry will approve of.

82. *Light* = alight. Cf. the modern phrase, *to light upon*; and *As You Like It*, II. iii. 68, where Orlando says to Adam:

'And ere we have thy youthful
wages spent,
We'll light upon some settled low
content.'

83. *Unjustly* = in a cause that is unjust.

85. *Inherit*, possess, put us in possession of. The only instance of this causative sense of the word. The sense of *to take possession* is very common in S. Cf. *Tempest*, II. ii. 159: 'The king and all our company else being drowned, we will inherit here;' and *Romeo*, I. ii. 30: 'Such delight shall you inherit at my house.'

83. *That*, in a contemptuous sense—like the Latin *iste*. *That* is used by S. both in dislike and in praise. Cf. *Midsummer*, III. ii. 141:

'That pure congeal'd white, high
Taurus' snow.'

Nobles. A noble was = 6s. 8d. (a royal was ros.); but the purchasing power of money in the fourteenth century would have made it go as far as £2 of our money.

81. In name of lendings, as money in trust. The word is only found here and in *King Lear*, III. iv. 95, where the king, as he tears off his clothes, says: 'Off, off, you lendings!'

90. The *which*, with the formality of a prepared accusation.—*Lewd*, base and unworthy. This is the common interpretation. But I cannot help thinking that S. meant here to bring back the word to its earliest meaning, and that the sense here is = *employments different from those intended*. The O. E. (or A.S.) word was *laewed*, lay; *thæt laewed*

folc is = the lay-people, and *lered and lewed* meant clergy and laity, taught and untaught. S. has a passage in *Richard III.*, I. iii. 61, where the word is used in a similar sense, as = *out of place*, or *wrongly brought*:

'His royal person
Cannot be quiet scarce a breathing-
while
But you must trouble him with lewd
complaints.'

91. *Injurious*, insolent—and insolent while engaged in wrong-doing. Cf. *Henry, VI., Part II.*, I. iv. 51: 'Injurious duke, that threatest where's no cause.'

95. *These eighteen years*—since the uprising of the peasants in 1381, under Wat Tyler and Jack Straw.

96. *Complotted*. See I. iii. 189. S. has also the noun *complot*.

97. *Fetch'd*, taken. Cf. *Othello*, I. ii. 21, where he says: 'I fetch my life and being from men of royal siege.'

99. *Make . . . good*, prove. (*Prove* comes from Lat. *probare*, to make *probus*, or good.) S. has also the phrases: *Make bold*; *make dainty*; *make nice*; *make strong against*, etc.

100. *The Duke of Gloster*, Thomas of Woodstock, the seventh son of Edward III. He was accused of conspiracy against the king, and put to death at Calais in 1397.

101. *Suggest*, secretly prompt. S. also uses *suggest* in the sense of *tempt*, and has the phrases: *Youth is soon suggested*; *to suggest a servant from his master*; *suggests the king to this last costly treaty*.—*Soon*, believing. See note on I. i. 1.

102. *Consequently* = in consequence of this suggesting.

103. *Sluic'd out*. The only instance of the phrase.

104. *Which blood*—again the formal manner of a grave legal charge.

106. *To me*, the nephew of the Duke, and the son of his eldest surviving brother.

107. *Worth*, dignity. S. has also the phrases: *An office of great worth*; *a gentleman of worth*, etc.

109. *Pitch*—a cognate accusative; like *race* in *run a race*, etc. The term is taken from falconry. S. has also the phrases: *To write above a mortal pitch*; *the pitch and height of all his thoughts*; *he bears his thoughts above his falcon's pitch*, etc.

113. **Slander of his blood**, this disgrace to his ancestry and race. S. has also *such slanders of the age*. The use of the abstract term for the concrete is very common in S., who has: *Bring in the admiration* (= admirable person); *Bravely, my diligence!* (= diligent servant); *lives* (= living men); *go, tenderness of years!* and many others.
119. **Neighbour**, used as an adjective nine times by S., who has: *Neighbour thicket*; *neighbour room*, etc.
120. **Partialise**. The only instance of the word.
121. **Unstooping**. The only instance of the word. But S. has: *Unaching* (= not giving pain); *unbid spite* (= unwelcome); *unpeaceable*; *un-scanned* (= inconsiderate).
124. **As low as to thy heart**. Mr Hunter says: 'The *lie in the throat* implied deliberate and deeply-intended falsehood; and this charge was often aggravated by some such addition as, 'As deep as to the lungs!' Cf. *Henry V.*, IV. viii. 17: 'That's a lie in thy throat!'
126. **Receipt** = money received.
127. **Disbur'd** (*dispursed* also found), paid out of my *burse* or purse. So S. has: *Disbranch* (= to pull off the tree); *discandy* (to thaw); *disbench*; *dis-edge* (= to surfeit); *disgorge*; *dis-park*; *dissent*; *disproperty*; *dis-quantity* (= diminish); *disvouch*, etc.
129. **For that**. S. has also *when that*; *if that*; *since that*, etc.
130. **Upon remainder**, on account of a balance due.—**Dear account**, heavy debt. Used in somewhat the same sense as in *Hamlet*, I. ii. 180. S. has the phrases: *Deafed with the clamour of their own dear groans*; *made lame by fortune's dearest spite*; *all your dear offences*; and see I. iii. 151.
131. The Duke of Norfolk was sent to France with the Earl of Rutland (here called the Duke of Aumerle) in 1395, to arrange a marriage between Richard II. and Isabel, the daughter of Charles VI. of France.
140. **Exactly**, in definite and precise terms—naming the crime of which I had been guilty. Cf. *King Lear*, I. iv. 238, where Lear says that his knights
- 'All particulars of duty know,
And in the most exact regard support
The worships of their name.'
142. **This** (the emphatic word) = what I have just stated.—**Appeal'd**, charged against me. See note on line 4.
144. **Recreant**. See note on line 39.
145. **In myself** = in my own person. Cf. *Julius Caesar*, I. ii. 94: 'For my single self.' S. has also the phrases: *Your gracious self*; *your royal self*.
146. **Interchangeably** = in exchange, in return. S. has also: *Interchanging blows*; *deeds sealed interchangeably*, etc. He has also the noun *inter-changement*.
147. **Overweening**, arrogant. Cf. *Henry IV.*, Part II., IV. i. 149: 'Mowbray, you overween to take it so.' S. has also *overdaring*; *over-earnest*; *overgone with care*; *over-snowed*; *overworn* (= stale).
150. **In haste whereof** = to hasten which.
152. **Wrath-kindled**. See note on line 1. S. has also *fiery-kindled*; *love-kindling*, etc.
154. **Physician**, a quadrisyllable. And so with *incision*. Words with *tion* and *sion* had in S.'s time but lately come into the language.
156. **Conclnde**, come to terms. Cf. *Coriolanus*, III. i. 145:
- 'Where gentry, title, wisdom,
Cannot conclude but by the yea and
no
Of general ignorance.'
157. **No month to bleed**. Down to a very late time, even in the present century, our forefathers had themselves bled every spring and autumn. This was generally done by a barber; and the pole with its white and red stripes typified the linen bandages, while the brass basin with the piece cut out represented the vessel to hold the blood.
160. **Make-peace** = peace-maker, opposed to *war-peace*.
162. **When**, an expression of impatience—something like the usual phrase of George III.: 'What! what! what!'
164. **There is no boot** = it is useless resisting. S. has also the phrases: *Talk no more of flight, it is no boot*; *it boots not to resist*; *it boots thee not*. From O. E. *bōt*; whence *bētan*, to make good or amend. Cogs.: *Better*; *bootless*; *to boot*. Milton has also, *Lycidas*, 64:
- 'Alas! what boots it with incessant
care
To tend the homely, slighted shep-
herd's trade.'

168. *That lives* = my name which, in spite of death, lives.
170. *Baffled*. 'To baffull is a great reproach, and is used when a man is openly perjured, and then they make of him an image painted reversed, with hys heles upwarde, with his name . . . in the most despitifulle manner they can.'—PROFESSOR SKEAT in his Dictionary *sub voce*. The modern meaning of *frustrate* is not found in S.
172. *The which*. S. has one instance of the *whom* in *Winter's Tale*, IV. iv. 539. See Dr Abbott, sect. 270.—*Heart-blood*. S. has also: *The region kites* (= the kites of that part of the sky); *the region cloud*; *a moment leisure*; *heart-grief*; *life-blood*; *promise-breach*; *oxhead*, etc. And we still have the phrases: *Heart-ache*; *tooth-ache*; *love-affairs*; *judgment-day*; *market-day*, etc.
173. *Which*. The antecedent is to be taken out of *his* = *of him*. *Which* is very frequently used for *who* by S.; and even *that which* for *he who*.
174. *Leopards*. Malone supposed that the crest of the Norfolk family was a leopard; but it is a golden lion. The statement of the king is general.
175. *His spots*. Here Mowbray particularises. Perhaps also S. had in his mind Jeremiah, xiii. 23: 'Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots?'
177. *Mortal times*, the lifetime of men. Dr Schmidt quotes a number of passages in which *mortal* has the sense of *human*; and gives the phrases: *mortal griefs*; *mortal knowledge*; *all nature in love is mortal in folly* (*As You Like It*, II. iv. 56).
184. *Dear my liege*. S. has also: *Dear my lord*; *dread my lord*; *good my fellow*; *tongue-tied our queen*, etc.
189. *Beggar-fear*. See note on line 172.—*Impeach my height*, detract from my dignity. *Height* = high rank.
190. *Ontdar'd, defed*. S. has also: *Outbid*; *outbrave* (to surpass in beauty); *outcrafty* (a verb); *outfrown*; *outlustre*; *outscoold*, etc.
192. *Parle* = parley, or the trumpet-call for a parley.
193. *The . . . motive* = the moving power or instrument (the tongue). Cf. *All's Well*, IV. iv. 20:
'Heaven hath fated her to be my
motive
And helper to a husband.'
194. *In his high disgrace* = in high disgrace of it (the tongue).
199. *Saint Lambert's day*, 17th September.
201. *Swelling*, a word often applied by S. to *hatred*, etc. We find: *The grief that swells with silence* (IV. i. 293); *here no envy swells*, etc.—*Difference*, quarrel or contention. Cf. *Merchant*, IV. i. 165.
202. *Atone*, to reconcile, to make *at one*. S. uses it both in a (i) transitive and (ii) intransitive sense. For (i), see *Othello*, IV. i. 244: 'I would do much to atone them.' For (ii), see *Coriolanus*, IV. vi. 72:
'He and Aufidius can no more atone
Than violentest contrariety.'
(Observe that in all the compounds of *one*, the word has its old and right pronunciation—*atone*; *alone*; *only* (= *onely*). The pronunciation *wun* is dialectic, from the South-west.)
203. *Design* = designate. There are two possible meanings—as *justice* is regarded (i) as a nominative, or (ii) as an objective. If (i), then justice marks out who is to be conqueror. If (ii), then the prowess of the victor points out on which side justice lies.
204. *Lord Marshal*. The Duke of Norfolk is Lord Marshal of England by hereditary right. On this occasion his office was performed by deputy—Thomas Holland, Duke of Surrey.
205. *Be* = that they be.

SCENE 2.

The Duke of Lancaster's Palace was 'The Savoy,' in the Strand, on the banks of the Thames, beside Temple Bar. It was called *The Savoy*, because it was the seat of Peter, Earl of Savoy, uncle to Eleanor, queen of Henry III. She gave it to her second son Edmund, Earl of Lancaster, and from that time it became the London palace of that House.

1. *The part I had*, my relationship to Gloster.
2. *Solicit*, urge or rouse me. Cf. *Macbeth*, I. iii. 131: 'This supernatural soliciting cannot be ill.'—*Exclaims* = exclamations. S. very often uses a noun as a verb; not so often, a verb as a noun. Cf. *Hamlet*, III. i. 161: 'The hatch and the disclose.' S. has also the phrases: *Make prepare for war*; *my depart*; *a sweet retire*; *false accuse*; *a heavenly mingle*. Dr Abbott (sect. 451) points out that almost all of these words come to us through French.

5. *Made*, committed. S. has also the phrases: *Make advantage; make boot; make care; make prayer; make thought; make trespass; and scores of others.*
7. *They see*. Thus S. makes of *Heaven* a collective noun, with a predominance of plural meaning. Cf. *Hamlet*, III. iv. 174:

'But Heaven hath pleased it so
That I must be *their* scourge and
minister';

and *Othello*, IV. ii. 47:

'Had it pleased Heaven
To try me with affliction; had *they*
rained.'

Hours, a dissyllable. S. very often has *dear, fire, fear, your*, etc. as dissyllables. Matthew Arnold still makes *fire* a dissyllable in his poems. The most notable instance of this is in *Henry VI., Part III.*, II. v. 31, where Henry says:

'So many hours must I tend my
flock;
So many hours must I take my rest;
So many hours must I contemplate;
So many hours must I sport myself.'

See Dr Abbott, sect. 480.

11. *Edward's seven sons*: 1. Edward the Black Prince (1330-76); 2. William of Hatfield (1330-44); 3. Lionel of Antwerp (1338-68), Duke of Clarence, and the friend of Chaucer; 4. John of Gaunt (1340-99), friend and patron of Chaucer; 5. Edmund of Langley (1341-1402), Earl of Cambridge and Duke of York; 6. William of Windsor (died in infancy); 7. Thomas of Woodstock (1355-97), Earl of Buckingham and Duke of Gloucester.
15. *The Destinies* (a dissyllable) = the Fates, Clotho, Lachesis, and Atropos.
- 17, 18. *One vial—one . . . branch*. This device of rhetorical repetition is very largely employed in this play. See II. i. 40-60; III. iii. 146-154, etc.
21. *Envy*, malice. A frequent meaning.
23. *Consent* = art a consenting party to. Cf. *Henry VI., Part I.*, I. i. 5:
- 'The bad revolling stars,
That have consented unto Henry's
death.'
26. *Model*, copy or image—not, as in modern usage, the pattern which precedes the work. Cf. *Hamlet*, V. ii. 50:

'My father's signet, which was the
model of that Danish seal.'

29. *Naked pathway*, unobstructed and open road. So S. has also: *The naked truth; naked villany*, etc.
33. *Safeguard*. Only twice used by S.
34. *Venge*, from Fr. *venger*—a compression of Lat. *vindicāre*. *Venge* has now given place to *avenge* and *revenge*. (*Vindicate* and *venge* are thus doublets—the one having come into the language through the Latin door,—by books and the eye; the other through French, and by mouth and ear.)
38. *May* = can. *May* is the refined form of O. E. *magan*, to be able. This sense still exists in the noun from it—*might*, where the guttural reappears to the eye. Cf. *Merry Wives*, II. ii. 245: 'If any man may win her, you may as soon as any;' *Hamlet*, I. v. 125; and many other passages.
40. *Complain myself = me plaindre*. Cf. *Twelfth Night*, IV. ii. 104: 'Endeavour thyself to sleep.'
42. The long pause and the shaking of hands fill up the metre.
44. *Cousin*. Hereford was the nephew and also the brother-in-law of the Duchess; but *cousin*, in S.'s time, indicated almost any relationship.—*Fell*, cruel. Cog.: *Felon*.
45. *Sit*. Cf. line 6 and lines 48 and 55.
47. *If misfortune* = if disaster should not come in the course of the first onset.
50. *In* = into—the O. E. is still the Lancashire usage. S. has many such phrases, as: *Thou stickest a dagger in me; follow thine enemy in a fiery gulf*; and we still say *to throw it in the river*, etc.
51. *Caitiff* = captive. The only instance of the word being used by S. in its primary sense. He generally uses *captive*, as in Sonnet lxvi. 12:
- 'And captive good attending captain
ill.'
- Chaucer, in *Troilus*, III. 331, has: 'Caitiff to cruel Kynge Agamemnon.' *Caitiff* is the Norman-French form of modern Fr. *chétif*—from Lat. *captivus*, and is hence a doublet of *captive*. The number of Latin words that have been twice taken into our language—through the French and through the Latin door, at different times—is very considerable. Thus we have *venge* and *vindicate*; *frail* and *fragile*; *hotel* and *hospital*; *poison* and *poison*; *blame* and *blame*.

pheme (Gr.); *reason* and *ration*; *orison* and *oration*; *fashion* and *faction*; *chance* and *cadence*; *royal* and *regal*; *loyal*, *leal*, and *legal*; *mayor* and *major*; and about twenty more.

52. **Sometimes.** S. uses this form indifferently with *sometime* = formerly.
53. **Companion,** a noun used as an adjective. See note on I. i. 172. S. has also *venom clamours*; *venom sound* (II. i. 19); and *venom tooth*.
56. **Boundeth.** The reiteration of her complaints is like the perpetual bounding of a tennis-ball.
64. **Flashy,** near Dunmow (of 'flitch of bacon' celebrity) in Essex, where Thomas of Woodstock, the Duke of Gloucester, had a seat—in virtue of being Lord High Constable of England.
66. **Lodgings,** rooms, chambers. Cf. *The Shrew*, Induction, line 49: 'And burn sweet wood to make the lodging sweet.'—*Unfurnish'd walls*. 'The usual manner of hanging the rooms in the old castles was only to cover the naked stone walls with tapestry or arras, hung upon tenter-hooks, from which they were easily taken down upon every removal of the family.'—PERCY. And see *Hamlet*, III. iv. 24.
67. **Offices,** the kitchen, cellars, butler's pantry, etc. These rooms were on the ground-floor; and, on great festivities, were thrown open to all comers. Cf. *Othello*, II. ii. 9, where, in honour of the general's nuptials and the news of 'the mere perdition of the Turkish fleet,' it is announced that 'All offices are open, and there is full liberty of feasting from this present hour of five till the bell have told eleven.'
69. **Commend me** = remember me to him. Cf. *Troilus*, III. i. 73: 'He commends himself most affectionately.'
71. **Will I (go) hence.** Cf. *Antony*, III. i. 35: 'He purposeth to Athens.' S. has also: *Will you along? I must to Coventry* (I. ii. 54), etc. See Dr Abbott, sect. 405. (The Duchess died the year after, in 1399.)

SCENE 3.

The Lord Marshal for the day was the Duke of Surrey; the Duke of Aumerle acted as Lord High Constable.

2. **At all points,** completely. Cf. Spenser, *Faerie Queene*, I. i. 16:

'She lookt about, and seeing one in mayle,
Armèd to point, sought backe to turne againe;'

and *Hamlet*, I. ii. 199:

'Armèd at point exactly, cap-à-pie.'

3. **Bold** = boldly. The *ly* is understood and carried on from *sprightly*. Cf. *Richard III.*, III. iv. 50: 'His grace looks cheerfully and smooth this morning.' But we find the word without the *ly* also coming first, as in *Julius Caesar*, II. i. 224, where Brutus says to his brother conspirators:

'Good gentlemen, look fresh and merrily.'

Dr Abbott (sect. 397) explains this most ingeniously; but the probability is that S. cared little for 'grammar,' but thought most of his metre. See Sonnet lii. 11:

'To make some special instant special blest.'

4. **Appealant,** accuser. See I. i. 34.
9. **Orderly,** an adjective used as an adverb. See lines 12 and 66. S. has also *masterly*; *hungerly*, etc. as adverbs. Both S. and Mrs Browning also use *angery* as an adverb.
10. **In** = as regards. S. has also the phrases: *Harsh in voice*; *I do in birth deserve it*; *wealthy in my friends*; *wherein my letters were slighted off* (*Julius Caesar*, IV. iii. 4); *our fears in Banquo stick deep* (*Macbeth*, III. i. 46).
15. **As so** = as, provided you speak so (= truly), may God defend you. S. frequently puts a great weight of meaning on the word *so*. See *Merchant*, III. ii. 12, where Portia says: 'So will I never be; so may you miss me,' where the first *so* stands for *perjured*; and the second for *and if I do not perjure myself*.
18. **Defend,** in the French sense, *forbid*. Used eight times by S. with this sense.
26. This line has only four accents. Dr Abbott (sect. 505) says such lines are very rare.
28. **Plated.** In *Antony*, I. i. 4, Mars is called *plated Mars*; and in *King Lear*, IV. vi. 148, we find:

'Plate sin with gold,
And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks.'

30. Depose h'm = take his depositions. The only instance of the word with this transitive sense—*In*. See note on line 10.
32. *In* = into. See note on I. ii. 50.
43. Daring-hardy. S. has also the compound adjectives: *Active-valiant*; *honourable - dangerous*; *senseless-obstinate*, etc.
45. Designs, purposes. See I. i. 81.
50. A tear, the nominative to *profane*.
66. Cheerly. See note on line 9.
67. English feasts. The custom in Old England was to end great dinners with dishes of confectionery of the most elaborate structure and device. Regreet, salute. Used twice as a noun and three times as a verb by S. See line 186.
70. Spirit, a monosyllable, as it frequently is in S.—*regenerate* for *regenerated*. Dr Abbott (sect. 342) says: 'Some verbs ending in *te*, *t*, or *d*, on account of their already resembling participles in their terminations, do not add *ed* in the participle.' And he quotes *acquit*, *degenerate*, *defect*, *suffocate*, etc.
73. Proof = is additional strength or proof. Dr Schmidt says the term is 'applied to defensive arms tried and found impenetrable.' S. has the phrases: *Armed to the proof*; *armed in proof*; *lapped in proof*; *hearts more proof than shields*, etc.
75. Waxen, soft and penetrable, as if of wax—because of the injustice of his cause.
76. Furbish, polish. Cf. *Macbeth*, I. ii. 31: 'With furbished arms and new supplies of men.' Cogs.: *Purge*; *pure*, *purify*.
77. Haviour, without the ' . S. has this word nine times.
80. Redoubled, a quadrisyllable. For the word, see *Macbeth*, I. ii. 37:
- 'So they doubly redoubled strokes upon the foe.'
81. Amazing, bewildering. Cf. *Pericles*, I. ii. 26:
- 'Amazement shall drive courage from the state.'
82. Adverse = who is opposed to thee in combat.
84. Innocency, used seven times by S.—To thrive = help me to thrive, or to succeed.
10. Golden, a favourite epithet of S.'s. Cf. *Merchant*, II. vi. 20:

'A golden mind stoops not to shows of dross.'

S. has also the phrases: *Golden time*; *this golden day of victory*; *fortune's golden hand*; *thy golden sleep*; *Nestor's golden words*.

91. More, superfluous after *freer*.

95. As to jest, as if I were going to take part in a masque or play. In the fourteenth century, *geste* meant a tale. 'I cannot geste' = I cannot tell tales like a gestour, or a professed tale-teller. From O. Fr. *geste*, an exploit; Lat. *res gesta*, a deed done.

97. Securely, certainly.

98. Couched, lying safe.

106. On pain = subject to the penalty. S. has also: *In pain of your dislike or pain of death*.—To be found = of to be, of being.

109. Set forward, advance. S. has also: *Will forward*; *march forward*; *roll forward*, etc.

112. Approve = prove. Cf. *Merchant*, III. ii. 78:

'In religion,
What fatal error, but some sober brow
Will bless it, and approve it with a
text.'

In *Othello*, II. iii. 211: 'He that is approved in this offence' is = 'He that is proved to have committed it.'

115. Free, unconstrained by any person or power without. So Hamlet (II. ii. 254) asks Rosencrantz and Guildenstern: 'Is it your own inclining? Is it a free visitation?'

116. Attending, awaiting. Cf. *Merchant*, IV. i. 139.

118. Stay, a dissyllable.—Warder, the truncheon of authority, held by the king as president of the combat. Steevens quotes Daniel (*Civil Wars*, I. 63):

'When, lo! the king chang'd suddenly his mind,
Casts down his warder, and so stays them there.'

120. Their chairs again. Holinshed, in his account of this combat, says: 'Hereford sat him down in a chair of green velvet at the one end of the lists. . . The Duke of Norfolk then departed from his horse and sat him down in his chair, which was crimson velvet, curtained about with white and red damask.'

121. Withdraw with us, to the members of the Council who are standing around.

122. **While** = till. Cf. *Macbeth*, III. i. 42: Dr Schmidt quotes Greene's *Pandosto*: 'I therefore award that thou shall have thine eyes put out, and continually *while thou diest*, grind in a mill like a brute beast.' S. has also: *While then; while the next morning*, etc.—**Return**, report.—**Dukes**, the dative.
125. **For that** = because. Cf. *Merchant*, I. iii. 34, where Shylock says of Antonio:
'I hate him, for he is a Christian:
But more, for that, in low simplicity,
He lends out money gratis.'
- Soll, a cognate of *sully*.
126. **Fostered**, produced and brought up. A verb from *food*. Cog.: *Fodder*.
127. **Aspect**, with the Latin accent—as the word had just come into the language. Cf. Milton, *Paradise Lost*, III. 266:
'His words here ended, but his meek aspect
Silent yet spake.'
Milton always writes *aspect*.
129. **Eagle-winged**. See note on I. i. 1.
131. **Set on you** = set you on.
132. **Wake**, disturb. S. has also the phrases: *Wake your patience; wake and wage a danger profitless* (*Othello*, I. iii. 30); *awake God's gentle-sleeping peace* (*Richard III.*, I. iii. 288).
134. **Untun'd**, discordant, unharmonious. See *Two Gentlemen*, III. i. 208: 'The news are harsh, untunable, and bad.'
140. **Pain of death**. The quartos have *pain of life*. The meaning is the same. *Life* is the penalty to be exacted.
142. **Regreet**, salute again. See note on line 67.
143. **Stranger**, a noun used as an adjective. See note on I. i. 172.
150. **Sly slow**. One reading is *fly-slow* = that fly slowly.—**Determine**, bring to a *terminus*, or end—a legal term. The only instance of the word. But S. uses *determine* in the sense of *end*. See *Coriolanus*, III. iii. 43: 'Must all determine here?'
151. **Dear**. S. uses *dear* of that which touches the heart and interests nearly—whether (i) agreeable or (ii) disagreeable. For (i), see Sonnet cii. 12:
'Sweets grown common lose their dear delight.'
- For (ii), see *Twelfth Night*, V. i. 74:
'Whom thou in terms so bloody and so dear
Hast made thine enemies.'
And *Richard III.*, I. iv. 215:
'How canst thou urge God's dreadful law to us,
When thou hast broke it in so dear degree?'
- Exile, with the accent on the last syllable.
156. **A dearer merit**, a better reward. Cf. *Henry IV.*, Part I., IV. i. 42:
'Your father's sickness is a maim to us.'
S. has also the phrase, *maims of shame*.
157. **In** = into. See note on I. ii. 50. Cf. *Richard III.*, I. iv. 39, where Clarence, relating his dream, says:
'Still the envious flood
Kept in my soul, and would not let it forth
To seek the empty vast and wandering air.'
160. **Forego**, a corruption for *forgo*. The *for* is a negative prefix (like H. Ger. *ver*), as in *forget*, *forgive*, *fordo* (= *undo*), etc.
162. **Viol**, a guitar with six strings. Cogs.: *Violin*, *violoncello*; *fiddle*. (*Fiddle* is from Low Lat. *vidula*.)
163. **Cunning instrument**, one that requires *cunning* or skill to play it. S. has also: *Cunning in music and the mathematics; cunning in Greek; cunning in fence*, etc. Sometimes *cunning* means *mad with skill*, as in *Othello*, V. ii. 11, where he calls Desdemona: 'Thou cunning'st pattern of excellent nature.'
164. **Hls . . . that**. See note on I. i. 173.
166. **Eogaol'd**, imprisoned. The only instance of the word.
167. **Portcullis** was a spiked fall-gate in front of a drawbridge. S. has used the word only here.
174. **Compassionate**. Perhaps only strong for *passionate*. Messrs Clark and Wright point out that S. uses *plain* and *complain*; *plot* and *complot* interchangeably.
175. **Plainiog** = complaining. S. has the word four times. See *Errors*, I. i. 73:
'The piteous plainiog of the pretty babes.'
176. **Turn me**. See note on I. ii. 40.

179. **Sword.** The guard of the sword, being at right angles to the blade and hilt, formed a cross; so that swearing on a sword was the same as swearing on the cross. See *Hamlet*, I. v. 133. Swearing by or on the sword was also an old Scandinavian custom.

181. **Our part . . . we banish.** The king releases them from their duty and allegiance to him during their exile.

187. **Home-bred.** See note on I. i. 1.

188. **Advised, deliberate, prearranged.** Cf. *Merchant*, V. i. 238:

‘Your lord
Will never more break faith advisedly.’

189. **Plot, etc.** The elaborate and verbose wording of legal documents—to guard against every possibility of mistake.

192. **So far as I speak at all, it is as to an enemy.**

194. **In the air.** See note on line 157.

200. **Traitor, without the article.** Dr Abbott (sect. 84) says: ‘*A* being more emphatic than with us, was sometimes omitted where the noun stands for the class, and might almost be replaced by the corresponding adjective.’ And he quotes North’s *Plutarch*, 176: ‘Having now shewn himself open enemy to Alcibiades.’

204. **Rue, be sorry for.** (Cogs.: *Ruth*, *ruthless*.) S. also uses the word in the older sense of pity.

206. **All the world.** Not unlike the sad ending of *Paradise Lost*, XII. 646:

‘The world was all before them,
where to choose
Their place of rest, and Providence
their guide;
They, hand in hand, with wand’ring
steps and slow,
Through Eden took their solitary
way.’

207. **Uncle** is to be run into *even*; and these two words make three syllables.

208. **Aspect.** See note on line 127.

210. **Spent, the absolute case.** Cf. *Henry VIII.*, II. i. 42:

‘Who remov’d,
Earl Surrey was sent thither.’

In S., the absolute case seems to be the nominative, or an uninflected case; with Milton, it is the dative. In O. E., it was also the dative: ‘Him it witting’ = he knowing it.

Cf. *Paradise Lost*, IX. 130: ‘Him destroyed . . . all will soon follow.’

213. **Lagging, going slowly along.** Cogs.: *Lax*, *languid*; *laggard*. (The grinders were called the *lag-teeth*, as they come last.)

214. **Such** = so powerful is.

217. **Vantage** = advantage. We still say *vantage-ground*. Cf. *Henry VI.*, Part III., I. iv. 59:

‘It is war’s prize to take all vantages.’

S. has also the phrases: *Coign of vantage*; *take vantage*; and he also uses of *vantage* and *to the vantage* as = *to boot*.

220. **Time-bewasted**, consumed by time.

221. **Extinct** = extinguished. S. has also *extincted*, but never *extinguished*.

226. **Sullen**, a very appropriate epithet here—as it comes from O. Fr. *solain*, alone; from Late Lat. *solanus*. Cogs.: *Solitude*, *solitary*; perhaps *sulk*.

227. **Not lend.** Dr Johnson says: ‘All human advantages confer more power of doing evil than good.’

228. **Furrow, cut furrows in my brow.** O. E. *furh*. Cog. *furlong* (furrow long).

230. **Current.** You have the power to give Time an order for my death; but you cannot, etc. The metaphor is taken from the coinage of the king, and the power he has to issue coin. See IV. i. 259.

231. **Buy** = buy back my breath from Time.

232. **Upon good advice** = after full deliberation. Cf. *Much Ado*, V. i. 258: ‘Fled is he upon this villainy;’ and *Julius Cæsar*, IV. iii. 150: ‘Upon what sickness’ (did she die)? and many more.

240. **Partial slander** = the slander of being partial. The fact that the English adjective had before S.’s time lost all its inflections, enabled the Elizabethan writers to use it in a freer, and even looser, connection with its substantive than in other languages. S. is particularly free in this respect. He has *old wrinkles for the wrinkles of age*; *my old excuse for my excuse for being old* (Sonnet, ii. 11); *the humble salve which wounded bosoms fits for the salve of humility*; *a separable spite for a spiteful separation*; *valiant approof for approved valour*. Nay, he uses the past participle in the same loose way. For example: *Raced*

- oblivion for oblivion which razes everything; with imagined wing for the wings of the imagination; and the rest appealed for the rest of the accusation (II. i. 142).
243. To make = in making. Cf. *Macbeth*, IV. ii. 69:
- 'To fright you thus, methinks I am too savage.'
- And see Dr Abbott, sect. 356.
246. So = farewell also. Cf. *Julius Cæsar*, II. ii. 118:
- 'Good morrow, Antony.
Ant. So to most noble Cæsar.'
- And see note on I. iii. 15.
248. Presence, we who are present. The abstract term for the concrete. See note on I. i. 113. So also Milton, *Paradise Regained*, I. 498:
- 'He added not; and Satan, bowing low
His gray dissimulation, disappeared.'
249. Paper, letters.
256. Dolour, grief, from Fr. *douleur*; Lat. *dolor*. Cogs.: *Dole*; *condole*. S. three times makes a pun out of the likeness of the word to *dollar*.
257. Thy grief. *Thy* is the emphatic word.
261. Travel, journey. (*Travail* and *travel* are only different spellings of the same word—from Fr. *travailler*; Lat. *trabs*, *trab-is*, a beam—and were used indifferently by S.)
263. Which finds = when it finds. Cf. *Merchant*, IV. i. 154: 'I leave him to your gracious acceptance; whose (= for his) trial shall better publish his commendation.'
265. Esteem = regard as. Cf. *Macbeth*, IV. iii. 54:
- 'Esteem him as a lamb, being compared
With my confineless harms.'
- Foil. There are two words with this spelling in the language. *Foil*, to defeat (hence *foil*, a blunted sword), connected with *defile*, from Low Lat. *fullare*, to full or clean cloth; and *foil*, a set-off, from O. Fr. *fueille*, from Lat. *folium*, a leaf, and connected with *foliage*, *exfoliate*, etc. See *Hamlet*, V. ii. 230:
- 'I'll be your foil, Laertes; in mine ignorance
Your skill shall, like a star i' the darkest night,
Stick fiery off indeed.'
268. Remember, remind. S. also uses *perish*, *retire*, *fear*, *cease*, and *expire* and others in a transitive sense. See Dr Abbott, sect. 291. We still say to *retire a bill*.—A deal of world. S. has also the phrases: *Such a deal of man* (*King Lear*, II. ii. 112); *what a candy deal of courtesy*; *what a deal of brine* = tears (*Romeo*, II. iii. 69).
271. Foreign passages = wanderings in foreign countries. See III. iii. 67, and note on line 240.
273. Journeyman to grief. Bolingbroke complains that, though a 'journeyman,' he would really be serving an apprenticeship to grief, and be like a German workman in his *Wanderjahre*.
274. Eye of heaven = the sun. In Icelandic, the sun is called the *dages auga* (day's eye). S. has the *eye of heaven* for the sun seven times. See also III. ii. 37; and Spenser, *Faerie Queene*, I. iii. 4:
- 'Her angel face,
As the great eye of heaven, shynéd bright,
And made a sunshine in the shady place.'
275. A wise man. Malone quotes Lyly's *Euphues*: 'Nature hath given to man a country no more than she hath a house, or lands, or livings. Socrates would neither call himself an Athenian, neither a Grecian, but a citizen of the world. Plato would never accompt him banished that had the sunne, fire, ayre, water, and earth that he had before; where he felt the winter's blast and the summer's blaze; where the same sunne and the same moone shined; where-by he noted that every place was a country to a wise man, and all parts a palace to a quiet mind.' Cf. the Latin proverb: *Ubi bene, ibi patria*.
278. A line with four accents. See note on I. iii. 26.
279. The heavier. The *the* here is the ablative case of the old demonstrative *thaet*, and is = *by that*, that it sees it is carried weakly.
281. Purchase, win. But it is just possible that S. meant the word in the oldest sense of *pursue* (from *pourchasser*). S. has the phrases: *Purchase the sight again of dear Sicilia*; *to purchase peace with still-lasting war*; and he opposes *purchased* to *hereditary*, as in *Antony*, I. iv. 14, where

- Lepidus says that Antony's 'faults . . . are hereditary rather than purchased.'
282. **Exil'd.** S. has *adverse* and *adverse*; *confined* and *confined*; *despised* and *despised*; *complete* (before a noun) and *complete* in the predicate; *exact* and *exact*; *expired* and *expired*; *extreme* and *extreme*; with many others; and generally has the accent on *un* in *unbacked*, *unborn*, and in other compounds of *un*.
283. **Pestilence.** The Plague or Black Death visited England three times in the fourteenth century—in 1349, 1361, and 1369.
287. **Suppose, imagine.** Cf. *Henry V.*, Prologue, 19:
 'Suppose within the girdle of these walls
 Are now confined two mighty monarchies.'
- Musicians, a quadrisyllable.**
288. **The presence strew'd,** the royal reception-room strewed with fresh rushes. Sweet-smelling herbs were sometimes mixed with these rushes. Sometimes they were allowed to remain for weeks; and Wolsey was much remarked upon when he ordered the rushes at Hampton Court to be changed every day. Mr Rolfe quotes Froissart: 'The Count de St Foix went to his chamber, which he found ready strewed with rushes and green leaves, and the walls hung with boughs newly cut for perfume.' Queen Elizabeth was the last monarch whose presence-chamber was so prepared. Cf. *Romeo*, V. iii, 86:
 'Her beauty makes
 This vault a feasting presence full of light';
 and *The Shrew*, IV. i. 48: 'Where's the cook? is supper ready, the house trimmed, rushes strewed, cobwebs swept . . . and everything in order?'
290. **Measure, a slow dance, like the minuet.** Cf. *Much Ado*, II. i. 80: 'Mannerly modest, as a measure full of state and ancients'; and Sir W. Scott:
 'Now tread we a measure, quoth young Lochinvar.'
291. **Gnarling, snarling.** See *Henry VI.*, Part II., III. i. 192:
 'And wolves are gnarling, who shall gnaw thee first.'
292. **Sets, holds.** S. has the phrases: *Set me light*; *coldly set our sovereign process*; *set my life at a pin's fee* (*Hamlet*, I. iv. 65); *set little by*; *set nothing by*, etc.
293. **Fire, a dissyllable.** See note on I. ii. 7.
295. **Cloy, to glut or stop up.** From Fr. *enclouer*, to drive in a clou (nail); hence to *stop*. The word, says Professor Skeat, may have been confused with *clog*. S. has *cloyless* and *cloyment*. Cog.: *Clove*.
296. **Bare, mere.** S. has also the phrase *bare truth*.
298. **Fantastic, imaginary.** Cf. *Macbeth*, I. iii. 54, where he says to the witches:
 'Are ye fantastical, or that indeed
 Which outwardly ye shew?'
 and in line 139, Macbeth describes the murder in his thought as 'but fantastical.' The word also means *imaginative*. See *Twelfth Night*, I. i. 15:
 'So full of shapes is fancy,
 That it alone is high fantastical.'
299. **Apprehension, imagination.** Cf. *Measure*, III. i. 78:
 'The sense of death is most in apprehension.'
303. **Bring, accompany.** Cf. *Measure*, I. i. 62:
 'Give leave
 That we may bring you something
 on the way.'
308. **True-born Englishman.** The title given by Defoe to a pamphlet of his which made a great sensation and a strong commotion in the world of politics.

SCENE 4.

1. **We did observe.** Yes, I noticed what you mention. The king says this to Bagot and Green about Bolingbroke's attempt to curry favour with the common people. See line 24. The Duke of Aumerle (= Albe-marle) was the eldest son of the Duke of York, and therefore the king's first cousin.
2. **High.** So we have the phrase *Your Highness*; and S. speaks of *high festivals, high days, his high estate*.
4. **Next = nearest.** *Near* is properly *neah* (nigh), and the *h* sound coalescing with *s* produces *x*. So Chaucer writes *next* for *highest*; and in O. E. we find *sixt* for *sawest*. In

- all these instances, the guttural *h* or *gh* + *s* = *x*.
5. *Store*, with the plural. Perhaps *S.* meant to use *store* as a collective noun with the plural idea uppermost; perhaps it is like 'the scope of these delated articles allow' (*Hamlet*, I. ii. 38), and 'the posture of your blows are yet unknown' (*Julius Caesar*, V. i. 33). See Dr Abbott, sect. 412.
6. *For me*, so far as I am concerned.
8. *Sleepy*. Another reading is *sleeping*. Rheum, moisture secreted from the eyes.
12. *For*. See note on I. iii. 125; and see line 43.
13. *That*, the emphatic word, representing the previous statement.
16. *Marry*, a corruption of *Mary*. Here a monosyllable. So *S.* uses *warrant*, *flourish*, *nourish*, *barrels*, etc. as monosyllables.
19. *Of me* = from me. *S.* very often uses of as (i) = *from* and (ii) = *by*. For (i), we find: *One that I brought up of a puppy; you took bribes of France; he had of me a chain*. For (ii), we have: *Beloved of many; I was taught of him*, etc.
20. *Doubt* = doubtful. We still say *No doubt*.
22. *Come* = will come. — *His friends*, us.
26. *Familiar courtesy*, courtesy that was quite at home among them. Cf. *Henry V.*, IV. iii. 52:
- 'Our names, familiar in their mouths
as household words.'
27. *Reverence*, bows. Cf. *Julius Caesar*, III. ii. 118:
- 'Now lies he there,
And none so poor to do him reverence.'
28. *Craft*. There is a play on this word similar to that on *convey* in IV. i. 312.
29. *Underbearing*, enduring. *S.* also uses *undergo* in this sense. Cf. *Tempest*, III. i. 3: 'Some kinds of baseness are nobly undergone.' And he also in *Tempest*, I. ii. 157, speaks of 'an undergoing stomach' in the sense of a courage that bears up under misfortune.
30. *Affects* = affections. In *Othello*, I. iii. 264, we find *young affects* for the *passions of youth*. See also note on I. ii. 2.
31. *Bonnet* = hat. In *S.*, to *bonnet* is to take off the hat. See *Coriolanus*, II. ii. 30: 'Those who, having been supple and courteous to the people, bonneted.'
33. *Supple knees*. In those times, men made courtesies, as well as women. See *The Shrew*, Induction, i. 114:
- 'Such duty to the drunkard let him do,
With soft low tongue, and lowly courtesy;'
- and *Troilus*, III. iii. 48: 'Supple knees feed arrogance.'
35. *In reversion* to himself as next heir. Cf. *Troilus*, III. ii. 100: 'No perfection in reversion shall have a praise in present.'
36. *Next degree* in hope, next step in their expectation. Malone quotes Virgil's *Aeneid*, XII. 168: 'Spes altera Romæ.' *S.* uses *degrees* several times in the sense of *steps*. See *Julius Caesar*, II. i. 26:
- 'He then unto the ladder turns his back,
Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees
By which he did ascend.'
- And, in the Psalms, a *Psalm of degrees* was one sung going up the steps of the TEMPLE.
38. *Stand out*, are in open revolt. Cf. *Much Ado*, I. iii. 22: 'You have of late stood out against your brother;' and *Macbeth*, IV. iii. 176:
- 'There ran a rumour
Of many worthy fellows that were out.'
- And, in Scotland, a man who had joined one of the Jacobite risings, was said to be 'out in the '15,' or 'out in the '45.'
39. *Expedient manage* = expeditious preparation. *S.* has the phrases: *With much expedient march; a quick expedient step*, etc. *S.* has also: *The manage of unruly jades* (III. iii. 179); *the husbanding and manage of my house* (*Merchant*, III. iv. 25), etc.
43. *For* = because. See note on line 12.
44. *Largess*, giving of gifts.
45. *Farm*, let out the taxes and customs to the highest bidder—to 'farmers-general.' It was said that Scrope (Earl of Wiltshire), Bushy, Bagot, and others had farmed the revenues of England.
48. *Blank charters*, blank drafts or 'promissory notes,' which the royal 'substitutes' of the king compelled rich

men to sign and seal *in blank*, and which they afterwards filled up with what sums they pleased.

50. *Subscribe them*, put their names down.

52. *Presently, immediately, at once*. Cf. *Two Gentlemen*, II. i. 30: 'When you fasted, it was presently after dinner.' The procrastinating sense of *shortly, soon*, is modern; though S. sometimes uses it so.

54. *Grievous sick*. The dative of the O.E. adjective was used as an adverb—as *brightē*=*brightly*; *deepē*, *deeply*. This *e* was dropped; and then it appeared as if any adjective could be used as an adverb. This could never have been the case with words that came in—in the sixteenth cen-

tury—with the Revival of Learning; but even these were so employed. Thus S. has: *Thou didst it excellent; equal ravenous; noble spoken*. See Dr Abbott, sect. 1; and note on I. iii. 3.

53. *Ely House*, the palace of the Bishop of Ely, in Holborn (at the end of Oxford Street, London), which has left its name in *Ely Place*. See II. i. 216.

63. *Go visit*. S. has also: *Come view* (*Merchant*, II. vi. 43); *go seek*, etc. Dr Abbott (sect. 349) says: 'We still retain a dislike to use the formal to after *go* and *come*, which may almost be called auxiliaries, and we therefore say, "I will come and see you."'

ACT SECOND.

SCENE 1.

2. *Unstaid*=not staid, flighty. S. has also the phrase: *Unstaid and skittish*. See note on I. i. 121.

3. *Nor... not*. The Old English custom in respect to negatives was to make the one intensify or emphasise the other. The Latin custom is that the one annihilates the other, as in *nonnunquam, not never=sometimes*. The Latin custom did not come into our language until after the middle of the seventeenth century. The English custom is seen in Matt. xxii. 46: 'Ne nān ne dorste nān thing ācsian' (No one durst ask him anything); and in Chaucer's *Prologue*, 70, 71, where he says of the Knight: 'He never yit no vileinye ne sayde, In al his lyf, unto no maner wight.'

In each of these sentences there are four negatives.

9. *Liston'd*. S. has also: *Arrive the point proposed; depart the chamber; escaped the wreck; listen our purpose*, etc. See *Julius Caesar*, IV. i. 40: 'Listen great things.'

10. *Glose, flatter*. Dr Schmidt explains it as meaning to make mere words. See *Pericles*, I. i. 110: 'He has found the meaning, but I will glose with him.' It is also, once, found as a noun in *Love's Labour Lost*, IV. iii. 370: 'Now to plain-dealing; lay these gloses by.' (From Gr. *glossa*, a tongue; and quite distinct from *gloss*, shininess, which is connected with the English *glow*.)

16. *Undeaf*. The only instance of the word. See note on I. i. 121. S. uses *deaf* as a verb twice.

19. *Venom sound*. See note on I. i. 172.

21. *Fashions... Italy*. In S.'s time, and much earlier, Italian fashions were much copied in England. See, for the English habit of aping foreign fashions, *Merchant*, I. ii. 61-63. And in *As You Like It*, IV. i. 33, Rosalind says: 'Farewell, Monsieur Traveller: look you lisp and wear strange suits, disable all the benefits of your own country, be out of love with your nativity.'

22. *Still*, always, ever. S. has the word also as an adjective in the sense of *constant*; in *still practice*. See also *Othello*, I. iii. 147: 'But still the house-affairs would draw her hence.' *Tardy*, always slow and behindhand. S. has also: *Tardy and remiss*.—*Apish*. Cf. *Richard III.*, I. iii. 49: 'Duck with French nods and apish courtesy.'

23. *Imitation*, five syllables.

25. *No respect*=no thought. Cf. *Hamlet*, III. i. 66:

'There's the respect
That makes calamity of so long life.'
King John, III. i. 318: 'When such profound respects do pull you on.'

26. *Buzz'd*, whispered. Cf. *Henry VIII.*, II. i. 148:

'Did you not of late days hear
A buzzing of a separation
Between the king and Katharine?'

Orig. explanatory note
given though not used
because note seemed
glose finally means almost
lying.

27. **All too.** *Too* modifies *late*; and *all* modifies *too*. S. has also the phrases: *All impossible*; *all-shunned*; *all too precious*; *all so long detained*; *all with weary task fordone*.
28. **With**, in its old sense of *against*, which it still has in *withstand*, *withsay*, etc. Probably the same meaning is found in the phrases: *Leadon slumber with life's strength doth fight*; *in rebellion with himself*; *his face still combating with tears and smiles* (V. ii. 32). The meaning of the line then is: 'Where the will rebels against the thought or conviction of the mind.' S. sometimes uses *regard* in the sense of *estimation*, as in *Merchant*, I. i. 62: 'Your worth is very dear in my regard.'
29. **Himself** is used as a nominative by S. both with and without *he*.
31. **New inspir'd.** See notes on I. iv. 54, and I. iii. 3.
34. **Fires**, a dissyllable. See note on I. ii. 7.
36. **Betimes**, early or too soon. The older form was *betime* (cf. S.'s use of *sometimes* and *sometime* indifferently). The final *s* comes from a false analogy; as so many of our adverbs end in *s*, as *needs*, *homewards*, etc. (From *be* or *by*, and *time*.)
38. **Vanity**, folly and frivolity. S. has also the phrases: *Serious vanities*; *violent vanities*; *fierce vanities*; *empty vanities*, etc.
39. **Means**, probably used in two senses: (i) resources; and (ii) all that lies between the person cherishing the vanity and the vanity itself. (*Means* comes from Fr. *moyen*; from Low Lat. *medianum*.)
41. **Of majesty** = majestic. S. frequently uses *of* and the noun for the adjective; as in *a brow of woe*; *a mind of honour*; *your mind of love*.
44. **Infection**. This may mean the infection of foreign customs, or of foreign diseases. The insular position of England has not been a protection against either.
47. **In the office of** = as. S. has also: 'Time's office is to fine the hate of foes.'
49. **Envy, hatred.**—*Less happier*, a curious self-contradiction. S. has often double comparatives and superlatives for the sake of emphasis: *More elder*; *more better*; *most unkindest cut of all*; *most boldest*, etc.
52. **By** = on account of. Cf. *Romeo*, II. iv. 134;
- 'So the remembrance of my former love
Is by a newer object quite forgotten';
and *Henry VI., Part I.*, V. iv. 122:
- 'For boiling choler chokes
The hollow passage of my poison'd voice,
By sight of these our baleful enemies.'
- And see Dr Abbott, sect. 146.
55. **Jewry**, Judea. See John, vii. 1.
59. **Leas'd out.** See I. iv. 45.
60. **Pelting**, paltry. S. has also the phrases: *Every pelting petty officer*; *pelting wars*; *poor pelting villages*.
64. **Parchment bonds**, called in I. iv. 48, *blank charters*.
68. **Ensuing**, approaching. S. has also the phrases: *Your ensuing marriage*; *ensuing dangers*; *ensuing death*, etc.
- (There was no queen of England at this time. Anne, the first wife of Richard, was dead; and Isabel of France, his second wife, was only about nine years of age.)
70. **Rag'd** = enraged. So S. has: '*Braid for upbraid*'; '*boldened for emboldened*'; '*cide for decide*'; '*stroyed for destroyed*'; and many more. See Dr Abbott, sect. 460.
73. **Composition**, bodily condition. Cf. *King John*, I. i. 88:
- 'Do you not read some tokens of my son
In the large composition of this man?'
80. **My children's looks.** John of Gaunt was three times married, and had other children besides Bolingbroke; but this S. ignores.
83. **Inherits**, possesses. See I. i. 85.
84. **Nicely**, with such curious elaboration. S. has also: *Nice sharp quilllets of the law*; and in a different sense, *a nice quarrel*; *every nice offence*; *fear and nicety*, the handmaids of all women, or, more truly, woman itself. As regards the question itself, Coleridge says: 'Yes! on a death-bed there is a feeling which may make all things appear but as puns and equivocations. . . . It is profoundly true that there is a natural, an almost irresistible tendency in the mind, when immersed in one strong feeling, to connect that feeling with every sight and object around it.'
86. **Kill my name in me**, by banishing my son. See line 80.

88. *Flatter with.* S. has *flatter* followed by *with* three times. He has also the phrases: *The one doth flatter thee in thoughts unlikely; flatter up these powers of mine with rest.*
90. *A-dying* = in dying. This *a* is a broken-down form of *an*, a dialectic form of *on*. We find in the Bible *an hungered*; and we have *aboard*, *afloat*, *aloft*, etc. But Professor Skeat says that the prefix *a* has thirteen different values.
95. *Thy*, the emphatic word.—*Lesser.* See note on line 49; and *Macbeth*, I. iii. 66:
'Lesser than Macbeth and greater.'
98. *Cure*, care. In the literal Latin sense of *cura*. So we have *cure of souls*; *curate*, etc.
100. *Within thy crown.* See III. ii. 160.
102. *Verge* = compass. This is an allusion to the verge or compass of the King's Court, and the jurisdiction of the royal officers, which extended for twelve miles round London. Cf. *Richard III.*, IV. i. 59, where Anne says:
'I would to God that the inclusive verge
Of golden metal, that must round my brow,
Were red-hot steel, to sear me to the brain!'
103. *The waste* made by the flatterers.
104. *Thy grandsire*, Edward III.
106. *Furth thy reach* = out of thy power. S. has also: *Drive the English forth the bounds of France; the sun peer'd forth the golden window of the east* (*Romeo*, I. i. 126), etc.
108. *Which.* Cf. *Tempest*, III. i. 6: 'The mistress which I serve quickens what's dead.'—*Possess'd*, used in a second sense.
109. *Regent*, ruler. S. has the word four times in this sense; and fourteen times in the modern sense of ruler in the place of royalty.
111. *Enjoying*, possessing. Cf. Sonnet xxix. 8:
'With what I most enjoy contented least;'
and *Much Ado*, IV. i. 221:
'What we have we prize not to the worth
Whiles we enjoy it.'
S. has also the phrases: *It is not worth enjoying; proud as an enjoyer.*
114. *State of law* = legal status. See note on line 41. His legal status is that of a subject landlord, not of supreme king.
116. *Lean-witted*, an epithet suggested by the play upon *gaunt*. S. has also the compounds: *Beef-witted; fat-witted; iron-witted; sodden-witted; unwit; want-wit*, etc.
118. *Admonition*, five syllables.
121. *Seat*, the throne. S. has also *the crown and seat of France*.
123. *Roundly*, boldly and unrestrainedly. Cf. *As You Like It*, V. iii. 11: 'Shall we clap into it roundly, without hawking or spitting or saying we are hoarse?'
124. *Unreverent* = irreverent.
127. *The pelican.* Cf. *Hamlet*, IV. iv. 121: *in this case pelican*
'And, like the kind life-rendering pelican,
Repast them with my blood.' *drinks blood*
128. *Carons'd*, drunk up. From the Ger. *gar aus*, quite out, completely up.
130. *Fair befall.* S. has also the phrases: *Fair be to you; fair fall*, etc.
132. *Respect'st not*, carest not for.
134. *Crooked age.* Mason says: 'S. had probably two different but kindred ideas in his mind—the bend of age, and the sickle of time.'
135. *Too-long wither'd.* S. has also the compounds: *The always-wind-obeying deep; the none-sparing war; this yet-scarce-cold battle*, etc. And see I. i. 1.
139. *Love they* = let them love.
140. *Sullens* = sulks. See note on I. iii. 226. This is the only instance of *sullens* as a noun in S.
146. *As Hereford's love.* The king intentionally misunderstands and throws *Harry* in the previous line into the nominative.
149. The pause makes up for the want of a syllable in this line.
153. *Mortal* = human. See note on I. i. 177.
157. *Rug-headed*, with heads like those of a kind of water-dogs, which were called *rugs*. A *kern* was an Irish light-armed foot-soldier.
158. *No venom else.* An allusion to the absence of snakes in Ireland.
160. *For.* See note on I. iv. 12.—*Ask . . . charge*, call for expense or expenditure. We still have *charges* in this sense. S. has also the phrases: *The business asketh silent secrecy; that will ask some tears; my business asketh haste.*

167. **Gaunt's rebukes**, the rebukes poured on Gaunt.
168. **The prevention**. Richard sent the Earl of Salisbury to France to calumniate his cousin to the French king, and thus stop his marriage with the daughter of the Duke of Berri.
170. **Have**. A very common usage with S. The list of wrongs would naturally weigh more on York's mind than care for his grammar.
174. **Rag'd** = that raged. A very common omission in S. See *Measure*, II. ii. 33:
'I have a brother is condemned to die.'
178. **Accomplish'd**, equipped. In *Henry V.*, IV. Chorus, 12, the phrase, 'the armourers accomplishing the knights,' means *completely equipping them*. Richard II. was at this time thirty-two years of age.
186. **Compare between**. The only instance in S. of *compare* used intransitively, and of *between* with it. S. generally has *to* and *with*.
190. **Gripe for grip**. Cogs: *Grab, grope, grasp* (for an older *graps*), *grapple*.
191. **Royalties**, properties belonging to a royal person.
196. **Time** = all who live in time.
198. **Ensure**, only twice used transitively by S.
200. **Succession**, a quadrisyllable.
202. **Letters-patents**, with the adjective in the plural—in French fashion. This form of the phrase continued down to the eighteenth century. Dr Morris says: 'Many Romance adjectives were inflected in the plural after the Norman-French method, as *wateres principales, capitales lettres*.' Chaucer has *cosins germains*.
203. **Attorneys**, lawyers who act for him. Cf. the phrase, *power of attorney*.—**Sue his livery**, demand delivery to him as lawful heir of all properties and rights.
204. **Deny** = if you deny or refuse. S. has also the phrases: *Deny to dance; they denied him justice; denied access*, etc.
207. **Prick**, spur, incite. Cf. *The Shrew*, III. ii. 75: 'Some odd humour pricks him to this fashion.'
213. **By** = as regards, in reference to. Dr Schmidt says this usage of *by* is only with verbs of *speaking* and *thinking*. Cf. *Merchant*, I. ii. 45: 'How say you by the French lord?'
214. **Events, issues**. From Lat. *ē*, out of, and *venire*, to come. *Outcome* would be the natural English.
215. **The Earl of Wiltshire**, Sir William Scrope, created Earl in 1397. He was Treasurer of England, and one of the men to whom Richard had farmed the kingdom. He was beheaded in 1399.
217. **See** = see to. Cf. *Henry VI.*, Part I., II. v. 121: 'I myself will see his burial better than his life.'—**Business**, a trisyllable.—**To-morrow next**. The only instance of this pleonasm by S.
228. **Great**, big with thought and feeling. Cf. *Hamlet*, I. ii. 158:
'But break, my heart; for I must hold my tongue.'
229. **Disburden'd**. Cf. *Macbeth*, IV. iii. 202:
'Give sorrow words: the grief that does not speak,
Whispers the o'erfraught heart, and bids it break.'
- Liberal**, free-spoken. Cf. *Othello*, V. ii. 220: 'No! I will speak as liberal as the north.'
242. **What . . . inform** = whatever informations they may be pleased to lay. Cf. *Hamlet*, IV. iv. 32: 'How all occasions do inform against me!'
246. **Pill'd** = peeled. (Said to come from the Lat. *pellis*, a skin. Cog: *Pillage*.) See *Timon*, IV. i. 12:
'Large-handed robbers your grave masters are
And pill by law.'
See also Milton, *Paradise Regained*, IV. 136:
'They govern ill the nations under yoke,
Peeling their provinces.'
247. A line of defective metre. One editor omits *quite*.
248. **Their hearts**. *Their* emphatic.
250. **Blanks** = blank charters. See I. iv. 48.—**Benevolences**, forced loans.
251. **This money**.
256. **Hath . . . in farm** = is the farmer-general of the revenues of the realm.
258. **Hangeth**. This may be the Southern plural; just as S. gives us the Northern plural in *s* and *es*.
263. **Sing**. Cf. *Tempest*, II. ii. 19: 'I hear it sing in the wind;' and *Merry Wives*, III. ii. 38: 'A man may hear this shower sing in the wind.'

264. **Shelter**, a cognate of *shield*; *shieling* (a building); North Shields, etc.
265. **Sore**, heavily. For *sit*, see II. ii. 122; and *Hamlet*, I. iii. 55:
 'The wind sits in the shoulder of your sail.'
266. **Strike** sail, take in. Cf. *Henry VI., Part III.*, III. iii. 5:
 'Now Margaret
 Must strike her sail, and learn a while to serve.'
- Securely**, with anxiety or care. *Secure* is here used in the primary sense of *securus* = free from care. (Lat. *sine cura*, without care; *sine* contracted into *se* in *securus*.) S. has the phrases: *A secure fool*; *the wound of peace is surety, surety secure*. And Ben Jonson says: 'Men may securely sin, but safely never.'
268. **Unavoided** = unavoidable. Cf. *Richard III.*, I. iv. 27:
 'Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels;
 and *Merchant*, III. iv. 51:
 'Bring them, I pray thee, with imagin'd speed.'
272. **Tidings** . . . is. Used by S. both as a singular and as a plural. He has *this tidings* and *these tidings*; *this is colder tidings*; *tidings to the contrary are brought*, etc.
285. **Tall ships**. See *Merchant*, III. i. 5.
286. **Expedience** = expedition. See note on I. iv. 39.
288. **Stay**, await.
289. **The first departing** = first the departing.
291. **Imp out**, repair. The only instance of the word used as a verb. S. has: *Royal imp of fame*, etc. Milton, in *Paradise Lost*, IX. 89, calls Satan *fittest imp of fraud*; and he also uses it as a verb in Sonnet xii. 8. In H. Ger., *impfen* means to engraft.
292. **Broking pawn**, pawn in the hands of brokers, who lend money on property.
295. **In post** = in post haste.—**Ravens-purg**, Ravenspurn, a port at the mouth of the Humber, near Spurn Head. In 1346 it suffered so much from the sea, that the merchants had to remove to Hull.
299. **Hold out** = if he hold out.
3. **Life-harming**. See note on I. i. 1.
4. **Entertain**. S. has also: *Entertain revenge*; *entertain sorrow*; *entertain a feverous life*, etc.
12. **With nothing**. *With* is frequently used by S. to indicate the cause. Cf. such phrases as: *Pale with fear*; *overjoyed with finding a bird's nest*.—**Something**. S. was a great believer in presentiments. See also *Merchant*, I. i. 1.
15. **Shew**, appear. S. uses *eye* in the same sense: 'They do not eye well to you' (*Antony*, I. iii. 97).
17. **To** = into.
18. **Perspectives**, pictures produced by cutting the edges of a board so that the drawing pasted upon them could only be seen in completeness at a certain angle. Another commentator says: 'The *perspectives* here mentioned were not pictures, but round crystal glasses, the convex surface of which was cut into faces, like those of the rose-diamond; the concave left uniformly smooth. These crystals—which were sometimes mounted on tortoise-shell box-lids, and sometimes fixed into ivory cases—if placed as here represented, would exhibit the different appearances described by the poet.—**Rightly**, directly in front, or straight. Cf. the use of the term in geometry—'a right angle.'
20. **Distinguish form** = shew up distinct shapes.
25. An Alexandrine—with six iambuses.
26. **False** qualifies *eye*. See note on I. i. 58.
33. **Conceit**, fancy, imagination. Cf. *Merchant*, III. v. 46: 'Let it be as humours and conceits shall govern.'
34. **'Tis nothing less**, nothing can be less like fancy.—**Still**, always. See note on II. i. 22.
38. **In reversion**. See note on I. iv. 35.
43. **'Tis better hope**. Dr Abbott (sect. 351) says: 'To is often omitted after *best* in such phrases as *it were best*.' See *Macbeth*, II. ii. 75: 'Twere best not know myself.'
46. **Retir'd**, withdrawn. See note on I. ii. 40.—**Power**, forces. Cf. *King John*, IV. ii. 110: 'Never such a power was levied.'
49. **Repeals**, in the literal sense of the Latin word *reappellare*, to call back. See IV. i. 85.
50. **Uplifted arms**, arms taken up in his defence.
52. **That** = that that = what.
53. Another Alexandrine.

SCENE 2.

1. **Too much sad**. S. has also *too too much*; *too too oft*, etc.

57. Faction-traitors. See note on I. i. 172.
59. Broke his staff, in sign of giving up his office and disclaiming his allegiance.
63. Heir, offspring. Cf. *Merry Wives*, V. v. 43: 'You orphan-heirs of fixed destiny;' and in the dedication to one of his earliest poems, S. calls it 'the first heir of my invention.'
69. Cozening, flattering. The old spelling is *cosin*, another form of *cousin*. Thus *cozen* is merely a verb from *cousin*. In French, *cousiner* is to sponge or claim relationship for selfish ends.
71. Dissolve, loosen. Cf. *Troilus*, V. ii. 156: 'The bonds of heaven are slipped, dissolved, and loosed.'
- S. also speaks of an *indissoluble tie*.
72. Lingers (used transitively), lengthens out. Frequently so used by S. Cf. *Othello*, IV. ii. 231: 'Unless his abode (= stay) be lingered here by some accident.'—In *extremity*, in extreme misery.
74. Signs of war, his habergeon, probably, or mail-gorget.
75. Careful, anxious. Cf. *Errors*, V. i. 298: 'And careful hours Have written strange defeats in my face.'
76. Comfortable, comforting—in the original sense of *strengthening*. S. also uses the word in the sense of *cheerful*. He has: *For my sake be comfortable; keep your mind peaceful and comfortable*, etc. From Low Lat. *confortare*, to fortify. Cogs.: *Fort*, *fortress*; *fortitude*, etc.
80. Your husband he. S. has also: *Heaven he knows; God I pray him; senseless trees they cannot hear thee*, etc. See Dr Abbott, sect. 243.—*Far off*, an adverb used as a noun. Cf. *Tempest*, I. ii. 50: 'In the dark backward and abysm of time;'
and *King Lear*, I. i. 244: 'Thou lovest here a better where to find.'
82. Underprop, keep up. S. has also the compounds: *Underbear* (endure); *undercrest* (wear on the crest); *underpeep*; *underwork* (undermine); *underwrite* (submit to), etc.
84. Sick hour . . . surfeit. Cf. *Lear*, I. ii. 101: 'When we are sick in fortune (often the surfeit of our own behaviour), we make guilty of our disasters the sun, the moon, and the stars.'
87. So! Be it so. Cf. *Merchant*, I. iii. 128: 'If he will take it, so; if not, adieu.'
90. Sirrah, the form used to servants and inferiors. Cf. *Much Ado*, IV. ii. 14: 'Sirrah, I am a gentleman, sir, and my name is Conrad.' Followed by a noun, *Sirrah Grunio*; *Sirrah carrier*, etc.—*Get thee*. A common reflective verb.
91. Presently, at once.—*Pound* in the plural—as in the case of *stone*, *foot*; and *horse*, *deer*, *sheep*, *swine*, etc. S. has also *skilling*, *mile*, *year*, etc. in the plural.
95. To report = by reporting. See note on I. iii. 243.
96. Knave, boy. A common compellation, not necessarily in the sense of reproach. Thus S. has: *Good my knave; my friendly knave, I thank thee*, etc.
101. So my untruth, provided always no treason of mine had, etc.
103. What. An ordinary exclamation in S. He has: *What, must our mouths be cold?* (*Tempest*, I. i. 56); *What, have you dined? What, shall I find you here?*
105. Sister—cousin. His sister, who has just died, fills his mind; and he makes this natural mistake.
110. This and the next line are most irregular; but most probably S. meant the form of the lines to describe the state of mind of the speaker. Line 110 is a most picturesque and suggestive line.
113. Bids, the old Northern plural. See note on II. i. 258. Cf. also *Hamlet*, III. ii. 144: 'For women's fear and love holds quantity.' Down to the end of the fourteenth century, there were three ways of making the plural: the Northern, in *es*, as *we writēs*; the Midland, in *en*, as *we writen*; and the Southern, in *eth*, as *we writeth*.
118. Berkley or Berkeley Castle stands, near the town of Berkeley, on a height above the Severn, and is in good preservation. It was here that Edward II. was murdered in 1327. See Gray's *Bard*, 53:
- 'Mark the year, and mark the night,
When Severn shall re-echo with
affright
The shrieks of death through Berk-
ley's roofs that ring.
Shrieks of an agonising king!'

121. At six and seven, like the more modern phrase, *at sixes and sevens*.
 122. Sits fair. See note on II. i. 265.
 127. Those love not = those who love not.
 131. Wherein = in which matter (emptying the purses of the commons).
 132. So do we = we also stand condemned.
 136. Office, service. Cf. *Merry Wives*, I. i. 102: 'I would I could do a good office between you.'
 137. Hatelul = full of hate, in a subjective sense. See *Henry VI., Part II.*, II. iv. 23: 'Hide thee from their hateful looks.' The modern objective sense is most common in S.
 141. Presages. In the other passages where this word is found, S. has the accent on the first syllable. See note on I. iii. 232.
 143. Thrives to beat back = succeeds in. See note on line 95. Cf. *Winter's Tale*, II. ii. 45: 'Your undertaking cannot miss a thriving issue.' And S. has the phrases: *Such thrift* (= success, *Merchant*, I. i. 171); *to the doer's thrift* (= to their advantage).
 148. I fear me. Frequently used by S. as a reflexive verb. He has *fear* also in a transitive sense. See *Merchant*, II. i. 9, where Morocco says: 'This aspect of mine hath feared the valiant.'

SCENE 3.

5. Draws . . . makes. This may be the Northern plural. See note on II. ii. 113. But more likely is it that S.'s constant feeling for the sense, rather than for the form or grammar, drove him on *draws*; and what he had in his mind was *journeying over these hills*, etc.
 7. Delectable. S. has also *confessor*; *detestable*; *perséver*; *quintessence*, etc. See Dr Abbott, sect. 492.
 9. Cotswold Downs or Hills, in Gloucestershire.
 10. In = in the case of. Cf. *Macbeth*, III. i. 46: 'Our fears in Banquo stick deep.'
 12. Process, lengthened-out course.
 15. To joy = to enjoy. S. has the phrases: *Love thou to joy thy life*; *to joy and weep their gain and loss*.
 21. Percy. Some commentators make *Percy* a trisyllable, as if it were *Pi-er-cy*. But lines 20, 21, 25, 29, etc. seem to hover between verse and prose. Line 29 seems to be a kind of Alexandrine.
 34. Power, forces,
 35. Direction. We now say *directions*. S. has the plural form only four times.
 42. Tender. Probably S. had forgotten that he had used the verb *tender* in previous line; fond as S. is of bad puns, he would hardly perpetrate so poor a one as this.—Raw. S. has also the phrases: *Raw tricks*; *raw in her entertainment*; *their children rawly left* (= without proper provision).
 51. Stir, military movement. S. has the phrases: *Stir a mutiny*; *stir up a storm*; *he starts at stirring of a feather*; *the stirring passage of the day* (when most people are about).
 56. Noble estimate, high rank. S. has *estimation* in the sense of *reputation*.
 59. Wot, know; but here used in the milder sense of *think*. *Wot* is the present; *wist*, the past tense. The root is *wit*, which we still find in *to wit*, *wise*, *wisdom*, etc. See Mark, ix. 6: 'He wist not what to say.'
 61. Unfelt by others.—Which. Its antecedent is *treasury*.
 65. Thanks. S. has the phrases: *Much thank for my good cheer*; *a thousand thanks*; *a liberal thank*.
 70. To Lancaster = I answer only to the title—*Lancaster*.
 75. Title, with perhaps a sub-reference to *tittle*.
 79. Absent time = the period of the king's absence. This is quite in S.'s manner. He has even *old woes for the woes of age*. See note on I. iii. 240.
 80. Self-born, sprung from yourself, and not taken up on the command of the king. S. has also the compounds: *Self-misused*; *self-endear'd*; *self-example* (= one's own precedent).
 85. Deceivable = deception. Only used in one other passage in this sense.
 87. Grace. Malone quotes from several seventeenth century writers: 'All me no alle, for all is nought;' 'Ease me no easings;' and see *Romeo*, III. v. 153:
 'Thank me no thankings; nor proud me no poulds.'
 90. Forbidden. See *Macbeth*, I. iii. 21:
 'He shall live a man forbid' (= accused or banned).
 And S. uses *forbiddingly* for *unlawfully*; and *forbiddings* in the sense of *obstacles*.
 91. Once = at any time. Cf. *Hamlet*, I. v. 106: 'Would heart of man once

- think it?'—A dust. See *King John*, IV. i. 93, where Hubert proposes to put out Arthur's eyes, and Arthur replies:
- 'O Heaven, that there were but a mote in yours,
A grain, a dust, a gnat, a wandering hair,
Any annoyance in that precious sense!'
- And we find also *each dust*.
94. *Pale-fac'd*, used proleptically. S. is very fond of prolepsis. See *Macbeth*, III. iv. 76: 'Ere human statute purged the gentle weal' (= purged the weal and made it gentle); *Coriolanus*, I. i. 203: 'I'd make a quarry with thousands of these quartered slaves.' The most daring instance of prolepsis in English literature is in Keats:
- 'So these two brothers and the murdered man
Rode towards Venice.'
95. *Ostentation* = the display. Cf. *Antony*, III. vi. 52, where Cæsar says to Octavia, his sister:
- 'You have prevented the ostentation of our love.'
- Despised* = despicable. See note on II. i. 268.
99. *Lord*. S. has also the phrases: *Lord of such a spirit*; *lords and owners of their faces*, etc.
101. *Rescued the Black Prince*. There is no historic authority for this statement.
104. *Chastise*, with the accent on the first syllable. See note on I. iii. 282.
108. *Condition*. York takes the word in another sense.
109. *Detested* = detestable. See note on II. i. 268.
112. *Braving arms* = arms of defiance. S. has also the phrases: *Braving compare*; *I am braved and must perforce endure it*. He also uses the word as a noun: *I will not bear these braves of thine*, etc.
114. *For Lancaster* = as Lancaster. S. has also the phrases: *Carry for a present*; *he excels his brother for a coward*; *'twill be recorded for a precedent*, etc.
116. *Indifferent* (in the primary sense), impartial. Cf. *Henry VIII.*, II. iv. 17, where Queen Katharine complains that she has here 'no judge indifferent.'
120. *Royalties*. See note on II. i. 191.
121. *Unthrifts*, prodigals or spendthrifts. S. uses the word twice as a noun, and twice as an adjective. For S.'s use of *un*, see note on I. i. 121.
123. *If that*. See note on I. i. 129.
127. *Should for would*.
128. *Rouse*, a hunting term for *stirring a wild beast from his lair*.—*To the bay*. A stag was said to be *at a bay*, *at bay*, or *bayed*. Cf. *Julius Cæsar*, III. i. 205: 'Here wast thou bay'd, brave hart!' (= turned to bay). (From the French phrase, *être aux abois*—from *aboi*, the bark of a dog.)
129. *Denied*, forbidden.—*Livery*. See note on II. i. 203.
134. *Challenge law*, claim a decision at law. S. has the phrases: *All her perfectious challenge sovereignty*.
135. *Personally* = in person.
136. *Free from all hindrance and obstruction*—except such as the law authorises.
138. *It stands . . . upon*, it is incumbent on. Cf. *Antony II.* i. 50:
- 'It only stands
Our lives upon, to use our strongest hands.'
143. *In this kind* = in this manner. Cf. *Two Gentlemen*, III. i. 90:
- 'Dumb jewels often, in their silent kind,
More than quick words do move.'
145. *May not* = cannot.
152. *Issue*, result.—*Arms*, taking up arms, war. S. has also the phrases: *Go not to arms*; *the arms are fear*, *when the intent of bearing them is just*; *to commence arms*, etc.
154. *Ill left*, left by the king with insufficient arms and provisions. Cf. *MERCHANT*, I. i. 157:
- 'In Belmont is a lady richly left.'
- And see note on *raw* in II. iii. 41.
156. *Attach*, arrest. Cf. *Henry IV.*, Part II., IV. ii. 109: 'Of capital treason I attach you both.' *Arrest* is also construed by S. with *of*. See IV. i. 149.
159. *Nenter*, neutral. The only instance of the word in S.
160. *In* = into. See note on I. ii. 50.
161. *Repose you*. See note on I. ii. 40; and also IV. i. 94.
165. *Complices for accomplices*. Used five times by S.
167. *To weed caterpillars* is a mixed metaphor.
171. *Past care*. Cf. *Love's Labour Lost*, V. ii. 28: 'Past cure is still past care.'

SCENE 4.

1. **Ten days.** Holinshed states that an army of forty thousand Welshmen mustered at Conway, and remained there for fourteen days, but broke up on a rumour of the death of King Richard.
8. **Wither'd.** The bay-tree was held in the highest estimation; and hence this was reckoned a bad omen. This list of prodigies may be compared with that in *Julius Cæsar*, II. ii. 15-24.
11. **Lean-look'd** = lean-looking. Cf. *Midsummer*, V. i. 171: 'Grim-looking night.' *Lean-look'd* is evidently formed on the analogy of *pale-faced*, *heavy-eyed*, etc.

13. **Enjoy** = possess. See note on II. i. 111.
 18. **Of heavy mind.** This phrase, being equal to an adjective, the noun does not require the article.

20. **Base**, low. Cf. *Love's Labour Lost*, I. ii. 173: 'I do affect the very ground, which is base, where her shoe, which is baser, guided by her foot, which is basest, doth tread.'

22. **Witnessing**, giving witness or sign of. Cf. Sonnet xxvi. 4:

'To thee I send this written embas-
 sage,
 To witness duty, not to shew my
 wit.'

24. **Crossly**, adversely. The only instance of this adverb in S.

ACT THIRD.

SCENE 1.

3. **Presently**, immediately. See note on I. iv. 52.—**Part**, quit. S. uses the word in this sense in only two instances. See *Pericles*, V. iii. 38: 'When we parted Pentapolis.' We still use the phrase, 'departed this life.' S. also has the phrases: *Arrived our coast; aspired the clouds; escaped the wreck*, etc.
 4. **Urging**, dwelling upon, laying stress upon. Cf. *Richard III.*, I. iii. 274: 'Urge neither charity nor shame to me.'
- Pernicious**, mischievous, wicked. S. has the phrases: *This pernicious caitiff deputy; a most pernicious usurer*; and Lear calls his children *two pernicious daughters*.
9. **A happy gentleman in** = a gentleman happy in. Cf. *Macbeth*, V. viii. 7: 'Thou bloodier villain Than terms can give thee out!' and *Coriolanus*, V. iii. 186: 'You have won a happy victory to Rome.' And see Dr Abbott, sect. 419a.
 10. **Unhappied**, depraved. See note on I. i. 121.—**Clean**, quite, completely. We still have the phrase, *clean gone*. S. has the phrases: *Renouncing clean the faith they have in tennis* (*Henry VIII.*, I. iii. 29); *clean from the purpose*.
 11. **In manner**, in a manner, as it were. There is no historic authority for this charge. See note on II. i. 68.

18. **Stoop'd**. Used four times transitively by S.

19. **In** = into. See note on I. ii. 50. Or the phrase may mean, 'in clouds of breath breathed out in foreign countries.'

20. **Bitter bread**, an alliterative line.

21. **Seignories**, estates, manors.

23. **Coat of arms**, blazoned in the windows of rooms, staircases, etc.

24. **Impress**, an emblem or device with a motto.

28. **The death**. S. has the phrases: *When the age is in, the wit is out; the mathematics and the metaphysics; dared to the combat* (*Hamlet*, I. i. 83), etc. We still say *the air, the water*. Dr Schmidt says that the death means (i) a violent death; and (ii) death by judicial sentence. For (i), see *Richard III.*, I. ii. 179: 'And humbly beg the death upon my knee.' For (ii), see *Henry IV.*, Part I., V. v. 14: 'Bear Worcester to the death.'

37. **Commends**, greetings, compliments. Cf. *Merchant*, II. viii. 89: 'Commends and courteous breath.'

40. **At large**, fully expressed, expressed at length.

SCENE 2.

1. **Barklonghly**, said to be a copyist's error for *Hartlowly*, which is supposed to be what is now called *Hartleech* in North Wales.

2. **Yea**, perhaps pronounced as a dissyllable. Or it may be considered as filling,

with the pause after it, the *time* of a whole foot—a complete iambus.—*Brooks*. Cf. *Two Gentlemen*, V. iv. 3:

'This shadowy desert, unfrequented wood,

I better brook than flourishing peopled towns.'

1. Needs = of necessity. An old genitive used as an adverb. We have also *lackwards*, *sideways*, etc. S. has: *Other gates* (= *otherwise*) *come thy ways* (like the H. Ger. *deines Weges*); 'tis but early days.
8. A long-parted mother. See III. i. 9.
15. Their. The pronoun has changed from *his* in line 13.
20. Lurking adder. Cf. *Macbeth*, I. v. 62: 'Look like the innocent flower, But be the serpent under it.'
21. Double tongue. Cf. *Midsummer*, III. ii. 72: 'With doubler tongue Than thine, thou serpent, never adder stung.'
Mortal, fatal, deadly. S. has the phrases: *At a mortal war*; *a mortal arbitrement*; *mortal sword*; *new mortal to the queen*. See *Hamlet*, IV. vii. 141. Chaucer speaks of *mortal batailles* in contradistinction to *tournaments*.
23. Senseless conjuration = adjuration to senseless things. See notes on I. iii. 240 and on II. iii. 79.
25. Native king, king by right of birth (From Lat. *nascor*, *natus*, I am born.) It cannot mean *home-born*; as Richard was born at Bordeaux. See *Henry V.*, II. iv. 95: 'Your crown and kingdom, indirectly held From him the native and true challenger.'
29. Yields, offers.
34. Security, feeling of carelessness. See note on II. i. 266. See also *Macbeth*, III. v. 32: 'And, you all know, security Is mortals' chiefest enemy.'
36. Discomfortable. The only instance of the word.
37. Eye of heaven. See note on I. iii. 274.
38. That lights—a clause out of its place. See I. i. 168.
39. Range, walk about in search of game or booty. So the person who guards the game of a forest is called *The Ranger*.

49. Antipodes. The existence of the *Antipodes* had only been discovered in S.'s life-time; and no doubt he was glad to mention them. He has done so five times.
55. The balm, the oil of consecration. Used in this sense five times by S.
58. Press'd = impressed. Cf. the word *press-gang*.
59. To lift shrewd steel, wickedly to lift steel. See notes on I. iii. 240 and II. iii. 79. Cf. also the phrases: *A shrewd turn* (= *a wicked trick*); *foul shrewd news*, etc.
64. Near = nearer. *Near* is the old comparative *nerre* or *near* or *ner*, of *neah* (*nigh*). So, in Chaucer's time, we had *derrè* for *dearer*; and *hèrrè* for *higher*. Cog.; *Narrow*. See V. i. 88.
70. Twelve thousand. Holinshed makes it forty thousand. See note on II. iv. 1.
76. But now, a moment ago.
90. Power, troops.
91. Betide, befall. From O. E. *tidan*, to happen, from *tīd*, tide or time. (*Tide* was the O. E. word for *time*; but *time*—from Fr. *temps*, from Lat. *tempus*—replaced it.)
92. Care-tun'd, tuned in the key of sorrow. Deliver. Cf. *Hamlet*, V. ii. 160, where Osric says: 'Shall I re-deliver you e'en so?'—Him, the dative.
94. The worst thou canst unfold is worldly loss. See note on line 38.
109. His, its. See Dr Abbott, sect. 228.
110. Fearful, not the modern objective meaning; but the old *subjective* meaning of *full of fear*. Both are frequent in S.
112. White-beards, old men. S. has also the compounds: *Gray beards* and *lack-beards*.—*Thin*, with little hair, and (*hairless*) even with none. Cf. *King Lear*, IV. vii. 36, where Cordelia asks of her father whether he could face the storm 'with this thin helm' (= this bald head).
114. Clap . . . in, thrust into. Perhaps connected with *clamp*; perhaps from the analogy of *clapping* to a gate—the joints of armour making a similar sound. S. has also the phrases: *Clapped up close* (= shut up); *clap up a bargain*, etc.—Female joints, limbs as weak as women's.
116. Beadsmen, pensioners. They were called *beadsmen* or *bedesmen* (or *prayer-men*) because they were bound to say so many prayers a day for the souls of those whose alms supported them. The word is only twice found in S. Cf. *Henry*

- V., IV. i. 315, where the king says :
 'Five hundred poor I have in yearly pay,
 Who twice a day their wither'd hands hold up
 Toward heaven, to pardon blood.'
117. Double-fatal = doubly fatal.—Thy state, thy position on the throne.
118. Manage, handle or wield. Cf. *Two Gentlemen*, III. i. 247 :
 'Hope is a lover's staff : walk hence with that,
 And manage it against despairing thoughts.'
 Bills, a kind of pike or halbert carried by the English infantry; and later on the peculiar weapon of the watch—who were replaced by the modern police.
119. Seat, throne. See note on II. i. 121.
125. Measure, walk over our land as leisurely as if they were pacing it to measure it. Sometimes it simply means travel. See *Merchant*, III. iv. 81 :
 'For we must measure twenty miles to-day.'—Confines, territories. See I. iii. 137.
128. Peace, in this line used in the sense of the peace of death. See *Macbeth*, IV. iii. 171 and 172, where the same change of meaning is employed :
 'Macduff. The tyrant has not batter'd at their peace?
 Rösse. No; they were well at peace, when I did leave them.'
131. Heart-blood. See note on I. i. 172.
134. Spotted, as if with a malignant disease. S. has also the phrases : *This spotted and inconstant man; a most toad-spotted traitor*, etc.
135. His = its. See Dr Abbott, sect. 228. Property, nature. Cf. *As You Like It*, III. ii. 27 : 'The property of rain is to wet.'
137. Uncurse. See note on I. i. 121.
140. Grav'd, buried. Cf. *Timon*, IV. iii. 166 : 'Ditches grave you all!' S. has only twice used *grave* as a verb; but it is quite in his manner. The language was almost fluid to him; and he uses almost any word as any 'part of speech.'
141. Is. See note on II. ii. 113. See also Dr Abbott, sect. 335, who says : 'When the subject is as yet future and, as it were, unsettled, the third person singular might be regarded as the normal inflection.' See *Cymbeline*, IV. ii. 371 : 'There is no more such masters.'
149. Fequeath, allot by will. From O. E. *be* and *cwethan*, to say. Cogs. : *Quoth; bequest*. (*Bequest* is formed by a false analogy with *inquest*, which comes from Lat. *inquiro*, I seek into.)
153. Model, mould. The earth, which surrounds the body, takes the shape of it. In many passages in S., the word means imitation. Cf. *Hamlet*, V. ii. 50, where he calls his father's signet 'the model of the Danish seal.'
154. Paste. Here the speaker seems to think of the raised part of a pie.
158. The ghosts . . . depos'd. Dr Abbott (sect. 382) says : 'The Elizabethan authors objected to scarcely any ellipsis, provided the deficiency could be easily supplied from the context.' And he quotes among many others *As You Like It*, IV. iii. 16 :
 'She calls me proud, and (—) that She could not love me.'
161. Rounds, encircles. S. has also the phrases : *Rounded with coronet of flowers; rounded in with danger; our little life is rounded with a sleep* (*Tempest*, IV. i. 139).
162. Death. This image was probably suggested by the seventh print in Holbein's (they are attributed to him) *Imagines Mortis* (Pictures of Death). In that print a king sits on his throne, with sword in hand, and courtiers round him; and a grinning skeleton rises from the inside of his crown.—Antic, buffoon or jester. Cf. *Henry VI., Part I.*, IV. vii. 18, where Talbot says :
 'Thou antic death, which laugh'st us here to scorn.'
163. Scoffing = scoffing at. S. has also the phrases : *Conspire my death; complained her wrongs; smile my speeches; I fear you (= fear for you, Merchant, III. v. 2); to look you (= to look for you)*, etc.
164. A breath, a little breathing-time. Cf. *Henry V.*, II. iv. 145 :
 'A night is but small breath, and little pause
 To answer matters of this consequence.'
 And S. uses the verb in much the same sense. He has : *We breathe too long; stay and breathe awhile*,

etc.—A . . . scene, a little looking-about. Dr Schmidt explains it as meaning *part of an act*.

165. *Monarchise*, play the monarch. The only instance of the word.

166. *Self* is an adjective, qualifying *conceit*; and the phrase is = *thought about one's self*. S. has also the phrases: *By self-and violent hands* (*Macbeth*, V. viii. 70); *self-affairs* (one's own business); *self-bounty* (innate kindness); *self-breath* (one's own words); *self-charity* (love of one's self); *self-danger* (personal danger), etc. See also note on II. iii. 80.

168. *Impregnable*, resisting all attack. Cf. Sonnet lxxv. 7:

'When rocks impregnable are not so stout,
Nor gates of steel so strong, but Time
decays.'

Humour'd. According to the strict grammar, *humour'd* must agree with *Death*, the nominative to *comes*. But the strict grammar does not carry us far with S. The *and* connects *humour'd* thus with all the other things that the king is allowed to do. '*The king, being thus humoured to the top of his bent, Death comes*,' etc.

160. *A little pin*. With a weapon (applied to the 'base impregnable') no stronger than a pin.

173. *Tradition*, the traditional practices of the court. So Buckingham, in *Richard III.*, III. i. 45, blames the Cardinal for being 'too ceremonious and traditional.'

175. *With bread*. S. has the phrases: *To dine and sup with water and bran; fast a week with bran and water; I have supped full with horrors* (*Macbeth*, V. v. 13), etc. The word *with* had in S.'s time its Old English meaning of *by*. Thus we find: *Mohammed was inspired with a dove; married with traitors*; and many more. For the thought of the passage, see Shylock's celebrated speech in *Merchant*, III. i. 43, etc.

176. *Subjected* thus (accent on first syllable) = thus made a subject of—in antithesis to *king*. In another passage, *King John*, I. i. 264, S. makes *subjected tribute* = *tribute from a subject*. S. has many similar adjectives, as: *Fated*; *guiled* (= *guileful*); *traded* (= professional); *thralled*, etc.

172. *Presently* = at once.—*Prev. nt.*, *fore-stall*, or take means to stop.

183. *To fight* = if you fight. See note on II. ii. 95.

185. *Where* = whereas.—*Fearing* is an adjective; and the phrase is = *dying in a state of fear*.

186. *Of* = about. Cf. *Hamlet*, III. ii. 57: 'Since my soul could of men distinguish.'

190. *Overblown*—a mixed metaphor. For *over*, see note on I. i. 147.

198. *Small and small*. Cf. *Love's Labour Lost*, I. i. 86:

'Small have continual plodders ever won.'

S. has also: *That unlettered small-knowing soul*.

203. *Upon his faction* = on his side. Cf. *King John*, I. i. 34:

'She had kindled all the world
Upon the right and party of her son.'

204. *Which didst* = in that thou didst.

209. *Flint Castle*, in North Wales, about twelve miles from Chester. It was besieged and taken by the Parliamentary forces in 1643.

211. *Discharge*, disband, dismiss.

212. *Ear*, plough. Hence *earth* = the ploughed (land). From a Sanscrit root *ar*; which gives also the Latin *arāre*. Cogs.: *Aryan*; *arable*, etc.

SCENE 3.

7. *Beseem*. One function of *be* is to turn intransitive into transitive verbs. Thus *seem*, *beseem*; *moan*, *bemoan*; *wail*, *bewail*.

10. *Mistakes*, a trisyllable. Dr Abbott (sect. 487) says: 'This is a trace of the Early English pronunciation.' S. has also *knockes*, *achēs*, *whalēs*, *vinēyard*, and others.

12. *Would you*, had you been disposed to.

14. *Taking so the head* = taking off so the title of the king. See note on III. ii. 163.

15. *Mistake* . . . further, do not magnify the blunder.

16. *Take not*, do not take too much from.

30. *Belike*, probably. In one instance in S. followed by *that*.

32. *Ribs*. Cf. *Cymbeline*, III. i. 19, where the sea is called 'Heptune's park, ribbed and paled in with rocks.'

33. *Parle*. See note on I. i. 192.

34. *His, its*.—*Deliver*, proclaim. See note on III. ii. 92.

37. True faith of heart. See note on I. i. 58.
 38. Hither come = having come hither.
 40. My banishment repeal'd = the repeal of my banishment.
 41. Lands restor'd = the restoration of my lands. A Latin idiom very frequent in S. Cf. Sonnet xxix. 13:
 'For thy sweet love remember'd
 such wealth brings,
 That then I scorn to change my
 state with kings.'
52. Tatter'd. In V. v. 21, Richard talks of 'my ragged prison walls.'
 53. Perus'd, examined. The word has nothing to do with *use*. It is a corruption from *pervise*, caused by the old spelling *pervise*. Cog.: *Super-vise*. Cf. *Errors*, I. ii. 52: 'I'll view the manners of the town, peruse the traders, gaze upon the buildings.'
 57. Cheeks of heaven. S. has also the phrases: *Your city's threatened cheeks; the gray cheeks of the east; to tear with thunder the wide cheeks o' the air* (*Coriol.* V. iii. 151).
 61. Mark King Richard how he looks. S. has also: *I know you, what you are; conceal me what I am; suspect me that I mean no good*.
 67. Occident, west; from Lat. *occidens* (*sol*), the setting sun. Used twice by S., who has also *occidental* for *western*. Milton has *orient* for *east*; but not *occident* for *west*.
 71. Harm. Another reading is *storm*.
 73. Fearful. See note on III. ii. 110.
 76. Awful = full of awe, in the subjective sense—like *fearful* in line 73. S. has the phrases: *Thrust from the company of awful men*. In the more modern sense he has: *Your awful bench; an awful princely sceptre*, etc.
 80. Gripe for *grasp*. See note on II. i. 190. Cf. *Pericles*, I. i. 49: 'Gripe not at earthly joys.'
 81. Profane, commit a sacrilegious act.
 83. Torn their souls, perjured themselves. 'The metaphor seems to be taken from the act of tearing a legal document.'—ROLFE.
 89. That. The antecedent is *You*, contained in *Your*. Cf. *Twelfth Night*, I. v. 305:
 'Love make his heart of flint, that
 you shall love.'
90. Threat, used only in verse and in the present tense, and transitively as well as intransitively.
 93. Dangerous, such as brings him within the power or *danger* of his feudal lord. *Danger* comes from Low Lat. *dominiarium* (from Low Lat. *dominium*, power), and meant the absolute authority of a feudal lord. Afterwards it came to mean generally power. See *Merchant*, IV. i. 169, where Portia says to Antonio: 'You stand within his danger, do you not?' Cogs.: *Dominion; dungeon*.—*Ope*, a form of *up*, *off*, and *ov* (in *over*; *overgate* = upper street). S. has also *dub* = *do up* for *open*.
 94. Purple, stained with blood. See *Julius Caesar*, III. i. 159:
 'Now, whilst your purpled hands do
 reek and smoke.'
 97. The flower of England's face, the blooming surface of the country.
 98. Maid-pale, fair as a maiden. S. has also: *Cold-pale; the maidenest star; this pale and maiden blossom*.
 102. Civil and uncivil. *Civil*, in the sense of *civil war*; but, while *civil* in that sense, also *uncivil*—or, as S. elsewhere has the word, *incivil*.
 105. Tomb of Edward III. in Westminster Abbey.
 109. Gaunt, buried in St Paul's.
 112. Scope, aim.
 113. Lineal royalties, property descending to him by the line of his father. See note on II. i. 191.
 114. Enfranchisement, restoration to his freedom and rights as an English-born man. See *Julius Caesar*, III. i. 57, where Casca begs 'enfranchisement for Publius Cimber,' who had been banished.
 115. Party = part.
 116. Commend, give over. Cf. *Love's Labour Lost*, III. i. 169: 'To her white hand see thou do commend this sealed-up counsel.'
 117. Barbed, armoured. The older form is *barded*; from Icelandic *bard*, the armed brow of a war-ship.
 121. Returns for answer. Only twice used by S. in this sense.
 124. Accomplish'd, fully complied with. See note on II. i. 178.
 126. Commends. See note on III. i. 37.
 128. Poorly, dejectedly.—*Fair*, politely and kindly. S. has also the phrases: *Speak him fair; fair speech; a fair good morrow; fair prayer*, etc.
 136. Words of sooth, flattering words. S. seems here to confound *sooth*, which means *truth*, with the verb *soothe*, to

- humour. Dr Schmidt explains *sooth* here as 'saying *Yes* to what another says, officious assentation.'
137. *Lesser*. See note on II. i. 49.
140. *Scope*, room. S. has also the phrases: *Being moody, give him line and scope; be angry when you will, it shall have scope* (*Julius Caesar*, IV. iii. 107). *Scope* comes from Gr. *skopeo*, I see; and hence the noun may mean what one *looks at* (as in line 112), or what we *look round on*, as here.
147. *Feeds*, to mark his prayers with.
148. *Hermitage*. From Gr. *erēmia*, a desert; through Late Lat. *heremita*. Hence the oldest form of the word is *eremite*; and the *h* is inorganic.
149. *Gay apparel*. Richard II. 'was in his tyme exceeding sumptuous in apparall,' says Holinshed.—*Almsman*, an inmate of an alms-house. (*Alms* is a curious instance of contraction and cutting down. The original is Gr. *elēemosinē*; O.E. *almessē*; which gradually dwindled down to *alms*. The word *alms* is a true singular.)
151. *Palmer*, a professional pilgrim, with no settled place of abode. Originally it meant a man who had made a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, and had returned with a *palm-branch* as a token that he had been there.
154. *Obscure*, with the accent on the first syllable. See note on I. iii. 282.
156. *Common trade*, where most men go or *tread*. Spenser spells both words in the same way. See *Faerie Queene*, II. vi. 39:
 'As shepheardes curre, that in darke
 evenings shade
 Hath tracted forth some salvage
 beasties trade.'
 And Mr Rolfe quotes from Lord Surrey's translation of the *Æneid*:
 'A common trade to pass through
 Priam's house.'
Common trade = public highway (much *trodden upon*).
159. *Buried once* = when once buried.
162. *Lodge*, lay. Cf. *Henry VI.*, Part II., III. ii. 176:
 'Like to the summer's corn by tempest lodged.'
 (It is not improbable that *lodge* is a form of *lay*; as *sledge*, in *sledge-hammer*, is of *slay* and *slog*.)
163. *Dearth* = dearthness, scarcity. Cog.: *Darling*.
164. *Wantons*, triflers.
167. *Fretted us*, eaten out for us (*Us* is the dative). From O. E. *fretan*, to eat; from *fra*, an intensive prefix (found in *forlorn*), and *itan*, to eat. (Like H. Ger. *fressen*, said of animals.)
168. *L'es*. See notes on II. ii. 113 and III. ii. 141.
169. *Digg'd* = who digged.
175. *Make a leg*, make a courtesy. See note on I. iv. 33. In *Coriolanus*, II. i. 77, Menenius tells the tribunes they are 'ambitious for poor knaves' caps and legs.'
176. *Base court*, a literal translation of Fr. *basse cour*, the court with the stables, offices, and servants' rooms, and opposed to the *cour d'honneur*.
178. *Glistening*, glittering. S. uses both forms indifferently; but never *glisten*. Cogs.: *Gleam*, *glove*, *glede* (a burning coal); *glitter*, *glint*, etc.—*Phæton*, a trisyllable, as in Latin. See Ovid, *Metamorphoses*, II. 151:
 'Nec scit qua sit iter; nec, si sciat,
 imperet illis.'
 ('Nor does he know the road; nor, known, can rule.')
179. *Wanting*, not having. This is the most frequent meaning of *want* in S. Cf. *Pilgrim's Complaint*, 51:
 'Unripe years did want conceit.'
Manage. See note on I. iv. 39.—*Jades*, worthless or vicious horses—applied by S. to both sexes.
185. *Makes*. See notes on II. ii. 113 and III. ii. 141.—*Fondly*, foolishly. S. has the phrases: *Full of fond hope and full of fond mistrust; old fond paradoxes to make fools laugh i' the alehouse*; and *to fond* is used in the sense of *to dote foolishly on*.
188. *Fair duty*. See note on line 128.
192. *Me* rather had. Dr Abbott (sect. 230) says: 'In Chaucer and earlier writers, preference is expressed, not by our modern "I had, or would, rather" (= sooner), but by (To) me (it) were lever (German *lieber*), that is, more pleasant.' These two idioms are confused in this passage. *Me* is a dative, as in *Methinks*, *me seems*, etc.
198. *Redoubted*, dread, feared. S. has also: *My most redoubted father; redoubted Burgundy* (*Henry VI.*, Part I., II. i. 8).
203. *Want their remedies*, are without remedy, are of no avail.

208. Set on, start for, set out. S. has also the phrase: *The king is set from London.*

SCENE 4.

2. Heavy qualifies the whole phrase. See note on I. i. 58.
4. Rubs, impediments on the green at bowls. S. is rather fond of it as an image. He has: *What rub or what impediment there is; nor has Coriolanus deserved this so dishonoured rub laid falsely in the plain way of his merit* (Coriolanus, III. i. 60). In *Hamlet*, III. i. 63, we have, 'There's the rub.' In golf, an accident to a ball is called 'the rub of the green.' Fuller, *Holy State*, i. 2: 'A rub to an overthrown ball proves an help by hindering it.'
13. Remember, remind. See note on I. iii. 268.
14. Altogether had, possessed entirely, to the exclusion of everything else.
17. Boots not, is useless. See note on I. i. 164.—Complain = complain of, bewail. See note on II. ii. 40.
21. Would = should.
25. Unto = staked against. To is more commonly used by S. in this sense, as in the phrases: *My hat to a half-penny; my dukedom to a beggarly dinner; ten to one*, etc.
27. Against, in front of, in anticipation of. S. has the phrases: *More clamorous than parrot against rain; against ill chances men are ever merry; men shut their doors against a setting sun*; and, as a conjunction, *I'll charm his eyes against she do appear*. With = by. See note on III. ii. 175.
28. Apricocks, apricots. Professor Skeat says: 'The word came to us in a very round-about way—from Latin to Greek; then to Arabic; then to Portuguese; then to French, whence we borrowed *apricot*, having previously borrowed the older form *apricock* from the Portuguese directly.' The word comes from Lat. *præcox*, early ripe. Cog.: *Precocious*.
31. Supportance, support. This form occurs only twice in S.
33. Too-fast-growing. S. has also the phrases: *The always-wind-obeying deep; my too-much-changed son* (*Hamlet*, II. ii. 36); *the to-and-fro-conflicting mind*, etc.
34. Look too lofty, look or aspire too high. S. has also phrases like: *Look too near into my state* etc.
35. Even, smooth and level. S. has also the phrases: *In plain shock and even play of battle; to make even* (= to fulfil a demand); and *even-handed* (impartial).
37. Noisome, noxious. Noise is a doublet of the nuis- in nuisance; from Fr. *nuire*; from Lat. *nocere*, to hurt.
39. Pale, paling or inclosure.
41. Firm estate, the solid and settled condition of our country.
44. All, an adverb, modifying *unpruned*, as in *alone* (= all one, or quite one). So S. has the phrases: *All impossible; all enraged; all as loud; all too precious*.
45. Knots, flower-beds in fanciful shapes. In *Love's Labour Lost*, I. i. 249, we find, 'thy curious-knotted garden,' curious being used in the literal sense of *elaborate*. See also Milton, *Paradise Lost*, IV. 242: 'Flow'rs worthy of Paradise, which not nice Art In beds and curious knots, but Nature boon Pour'd forth profuse on hill and dale and plain.'
50. In eating him, while eating him up. See note on II. iii. 10.
56. At time of year. The word time is limited by *of year*, and hence does not require the article. S. has also the phrases: *In number of our friends; since death of my mother; in cradle of the rude imperious surge*. We still say in season.
50. Confound, ruin. Cf. Sonnet v. 6: 'For never-resting time leads summer on To hideous winter, and confounds him there.' And the noun *confusion* also means ruin.
62. Superfluous, with the accent on the third syllable.
63. Bearing, productive. S. has also 'the bearing earth.'
68. Shall = is said to be. Somewhat like the use of the H. Ger. *sollen*.
68. 'Tis doubt, there is fear. Cf. *Hamlet*, I. ii. 254: 'I doubt some foul play'; and *Othello*, III. iii. 19, where Cassio says: 'My general will forget my love and service'; and Desdemona replies: 'Do not doubt that.'
71. Press'd to death. When a criminal refused to plead, he was—'for want of speaking'—placed under weights until he died. His motive in refus-

- ing to plead was that his property might go to his children, and not, as in the case of convicted criminals, to the crown. The French name was *la peine forte et dure*.
73. *Harsh-rude*. S. has also *daring-hardy*; *senseless-obstinate*; *honourable-dangerous*, etc. And see I. iii. 43.
74. Suggested, tempted. See note on I. i. 101.
77. Little better thing. See note on III. ii. 8.
79. This ill-tidings. In S. *tidings* and *news* are more frequently used as singulars than as plurals; and we find: *The tidings comes; it is tidings to wash the eyes of kings*, etc.
82. Mighty hold of = hold (grasp) of mighty Bolingbroke. See note on I. i. 58.
85. Vanities, things of no value.
88. That odds. See note on line 79.
92. Embassy, message. S. has also the phrases: *This written embassy; conued his embassy*, etc.
99. Of woe = woful. See note on II. i. 41.
101. So. See note on I. iii. 15.
104. Rue. 'The plant *Ruta graveolens*, called also *herb of grace*.' It was a symbol of sorrowful remembrance. The verb *rue* means to *repent*; and its cognates are *ruth*, *ruthless*. Chaucer has in the prayer of Constance to the Virgin:
- 'Rue on my child, that of thy gentillesse
Ruest on every rueful in distresse.'
105. Ruth, pity. Cf. *Troilus*, V. iii. 48:
- 'Spur them to ruthful work, rein them from ruth;'
and Milton, *Lycidas*, 163:
'Look homeward, Angel, now, and melt with ruth!'

ACT FOURTH.

SCENE I.

Westminster Hall. Richard II. rebuilt it; and the first parliament held in it after the conclusion of the work, met to depose him. In this Hall Charles I. was condemned to death; and Cromwell was inaugurated as Protector.

4. Wrought it with, worked so as to persuade the king to it.
5. Timeless = untimely. S. has also the phrases: *Your timeless grave; thy timeless cruel death*, etc.
10. Dead time = time that was to bring death. See notes on I. iii. 240 and II. iii. 79.
11. Of length = long enough. See note on II. i. 41.
12. That reacheth = so that it reacheth, or can reach. Cf. *Macbeth*, I. vii. 8:
- 'We still have judgment here; that we but teach
Bloody instructions.'

Restful, at peace.

15. Rather, a monosyllable. This happens also with *either*, *whether*, *other*, *father*, *brother*, etc.
17. Have, understood.—England, a trisyllable, as in Chaucer's *Engelond*. Cf. *Richard III.*, IV. iv. 263: 'And mean to make her queen of England.' Dr Abbott (sect. 477) mentions *wrestler*, *fidler*, *Henry*, *sensibleness*, *children*, *shortly*, and others,

with *ls* or *rs* in them, as pronounced in three syllables.

21. My fair stars, the kind stars that shone at my birth—that made me be born of royal blood.
24. With = by. See note on III. ii. 175. *Attainder*, staining accusation. S. has also: *Stains in attainder of eternal shame; he lived from all attainder of suspect*, etc.
25. Manual seal = sign manual of death = death-warrant.
27. All, an adverb, modifying *too*. See II. ii. 125.
28. Temper, quality. Cf. *Othello*, V. ii. 253:
- 'It is a sword of Spain, the icebrook's temper.'
32. If that. See note on I. i. 129.—Stand on sympathy, insist on equality of rank in your antagonist.
33. In gage = as gage.
39. Rapier's point. The rapier was a long pointed sword, of Spanish origin. It was not known in England in Richard II.'s time; so that this is one of S.'s anachronisms. He has it in *Hamlet*, IV. vii. 95.
46. Breathing = breath.
48. More = any more. Cf. *Tempest*, I. ii. 294: 'If thou more murmur'st, I will rend an oak;' and we have the phrases *once more* and *no more*.
50. I task the earth, I lay upon the ground the like gage.—Forsworn, perjured.

- The *for* is a negative, as in *forgive*, *forgo*, *forget*, etc.; not an intensive, like the *for* in *forlorn*, *fordone*.
51. Lies = accusations of lying—giving of the lie.
53. From sun to sun, from to-day till to-morrow—the round of twenty-four hours.—Pawn, pledge.
54. Engage it, take it up, accept the offer it conveys, and make it an engagement. Cf. *Julius Caesar*, II. i. 127:
- ‘What other oath
Than honesty to honesty engaged?’
55. Sets, lays a stake or gage. Cf. *Macbeth*, III. i. 110: ‘I would set my life on any chance.’—Throw = have a throw with dice. Cf. *King Lear*, I. iv. 110: ‘Set less than thou throwest.’
60. In presence = in the presence-chamber. So S. has: *At door: to wars; in pail; spectacles on nose and pouch on side*. See note on III. iv. 56.
65. Vengeance and revenge. Vengeance as an act of justice, and revenge as a personal satisfaction.
70. Fondly, foolishly. See III. iii. 185.
72. In a wilderness, where we two can be quite alone. Cf. *Macbeth*, III. iv. 104: ‘And dare me to the desert with thy sword.’
75. Tie, bind. See note on I. i. 63.—Correction, a quadrisyllable.—My strong correction = the vigorous correction of me which you propose. This objective use of *my* is very characteristic of S.
76. New world, new state of things under Bolingbroke.
77. Appeal. See note on I. i. 4.
82. This, a hood which he had borrowed as a gage.
83. Repeal’d, recalled from banishment. See note on II. ii. 49.
84. Rest under gage, remain subjects of challenge and trial by arms. This is not the Eng. *rest*, but the Fr. *rester*, to remain; as in the phrases: *I rest thy secret friend; we rest your hermits; you shall close prisoner rest; I rest your servant*, etc.
87. Seignories, lordly properties; like *royalties* in II. i. 191.
88. Trial by arms.
91. In glorious Christian field. See V. i. 90.
92. Streaming. S. has also in a transitive sense: *To false; to fame; fail; pale; safe; toil* (*Hamlet*, I. i. 71), etc.
94. Toll’d. See note above.—Retir’d himself. See note on I. ii. 40.
102. Appellants in the plural. See note on II. i. 202.
104. Assign you to . . . days = assign days to you. This is one of S.’s curious transpositions. It may be due to the fact that there were more combatants than days. Cf. the phrases: *Our soul cannot but yield you forth to public thanks; to wring the widow from her customary right; stripped her from her benediction*, etc.
105. Great. York uses the epithet as next to royal. See *Hamlet*, V. i. 209: ‘Great command o’ersways the order,’ where *great command* is = the king’s command.
106. Plinne-pluck’d. See note on I. i. 1.
107. High, an epithet common in S. He has: *The high noises* (for the noises from the region of the gods); *high festivals*, etc.
112. Marry, a corruption of Mary.
113. Worst, the meanest and most unfit to speak. Cf. *King Lear*, IV. i. 2:
- ‘To be worst,
The lowest, and most dejected thing
of fortune.’
114. Yet best, beseeeming = yet I am the best, inasmuch as it is laid upon me as a spiritual peer to speak the truth.
117. Noblesse, the French form—the only instance. Cf. the proverb: *Noblesse oblige*. French has also *richesse* (which gives our seeming plural *riches*), *largesse*, *duresse*, etc. Chaucer has *gentillesse*, *hardiesse*, etc. Spenser has the two forms *noblesse* and *nobiles* in *Faerie Queene*, I. viii. 26:
- ‘Fayre braunch of noblesse, flowre of
chevalrie;’
- and in *Faerie Queene*, II. viii. 18:
- ‘Prince Arthur, flowre of grace and
noblesse.’
118. Learn, teach. Frequently used by S. in this sense.
121. Judg’d, condemned.
122. Apparent, manifest. Cf. *Two Gentlemen*, III. i. 116: ‘One cannot climb it without apparent hazard of his life.’
126. Subject, an adjective. S. very often uses nouns as adjectives; and he has: *Ferret and fiery eyes; some lady trifles; the region kites*, etc. See also note on I. iii. 240.
127. Forfend, forbid, guard against. The word is a hybrid, *for* being English, and *fend* (short for *defend*) a Latin or French word.
128. Climate, country, region. Cf. *Julius Caesar*, I. iii. 32:

'They are portentous things
Unto the climate that they point
upon.'

S. has also *climature* in the same sense; and he uses *climate* as a verb for *to live*.—*Refin'd*, purified from guilt and refined by the thoughts and discipline of Christianity. Cf. the phrase *refined gold*.

129. Obscene, loathsome.

135. Shall, is certain to. See page 3.

137. Go sleep. S. has also: *Ought not walk; come view; go seek*, etc. These idioms still exist in the U. S.

138. Tumultuous wars. An allusion to the Wars of the Roses, between the two Houses of York and Lancaster, which grew out of the deposition of Richard II., and the turning aside of the direct succession.

139. Kin, relations.—Kind, those of the same human race.

141. Inhabit, dwell. Used ten times in an intransitive sense by S.; and only twice in the modern transitive sense.

142. Golgotha, 'A place called Golgotha, that is to say, a place of a skull' (Matt. xxvii. 33).

143. Rear, raise. *Rear, rise, raise, rouse* are all different forms of the same verb. See Matt. xii. 25: 'Every city or house divided against itself shall not stand.'

149. Of capital treason. See I. i. 27.

153. In common view = in sight of the public. S. has also: *The common stocks; a common executioner; strewed in the common ear; the common pulpits*, etc.

155. Conduct, guide. S. has the phrases: *To give quick conduct; led by the impartial conduct* (= guidance) *of my soul; in my conduct; under your fair conduct*, etc.

158. Beholding (for beholden), obliged. S. has *beholding* nineteen times; and never *beholden*. Dr Abbott (sect. 372) says: 'It would sometimes appear that S. fancied that *ing* was equivalent to *en*, the old affix of the passive participle.' And he quotes *Antony*, III. xi. 77:

'From his all-obeying breath I hear
The doom of Egypt.'

where *all-obeying* is = *obeyed by all*. And *unrecalling crime* for *unre-called*.

166. The favourite = the faces. So we once had the phrases *well-favoured* and *ill-favoured*. The word here

seems also to mean *support*. In this sense, cf. the phrase to *countenance*. See *Julius Cæsar*, I. ii. 91:

'I know that virtue to be in you,
Brutus,
As well as I do know your outward
favour.'

167. Sometime, once.

169. An Alexandrine—and a most impressive and striking one.

176. Tired, a dissyllable, like *fire, your*, etc. See note on I. ii. 7.

182. Owes, owns. S. has *owe* in the sense of *possess*, very often; but *own*, only twice.

193. Care is used in the twofold sense of *sorrow and anxiety*.—By *old care done*, by the cessation of my official cares.

196. Tend, short for *attend*; like *send* and *fence* for *defend* and *defence*. Cf. *Hamlet*, I. iii. 83:

'The time invites you; go; your
servants tend.'

198. Ay is printed *I* in the old editions; hence the pun.

202. Unwieldy = that I have not been able to wield.

204. Balm, the oil with which I was anointed king. See note on III. ii. 55. In that passage he says that 'all the waters in the rough rude sea' cannot wash the balm off an anointed king; whereas now—The same terrible self-contradiction is to be found in *Macbeth*, II. ii. 67 and V. i. 26. In the first passage, Lady Macbeth says: 'A little water clears us of this deed;' in the second, the Waiting Gentlewoman describes her as washing her hands every night and 'continue in this a quarter of an hour.'

207. Duteous oath = oaths of duty. See notes on I. iii. 240 and II. iii. 79.

209. Revenues, with the accent on the second syllable.—Forego, the usual but erroneous spelling for *forgo* = go without, the *for* being the negative prefix. See I. iii. 160.

214. Thou for thee. Dr Abbott (sect. 216) says: 'After a conjunctive and before an infinitive we often find *I, thou*, etc., when in Latin we should find *me, te*, etc.' And he quotes thirteen instances.

218. Sunshine days. See note on line 126.

222. State and profit, settled condition and progress.

224. Worthily, justly. See I. i. 10. Cf.

- Henry V.*, IV. vii. 9: 'Wherefore the king, most worthily, hath caused every soldier to cut his prisoner's throat.'
225. Ravel out, unravel.
227. Record, with the accent on the last syllable. See *Hamlet*, I. v. 80. 'I'll wipe away all trivial fond records.'
229. Lecture, a public reading. Generally, in S., to read lectures means to give lessons.—Wouldst = wert willing to do so.
232. Cracking, breaking. S. has also the phrases: *He has cracked the league*; *the crack of doom*; *a cracked heart*; *cracked word and oath*, etc. From these it is plain that *crack* had not the trivial meaning that it now has.
234. Bait, worry. S. has also: *Bait me with foul derision*; *baited by one that wants her wits*, etc.
236. Deliver'd me, gave me up to my enemies.
241. A sort, a collection or company—like the modern semi-slang, 'a lot.' S. has also the phrases: *A sort of naughty persons*; *a sort of vagabonds*, etc.
245. Undeck. See note on I. i. 121.—Pompous (in the good sense) = full of pomp. Never used in the modern sense by S.
249. Haught for *haughty*. Found four times in S.
251. Name was = which was. Of course this is the exaggeration of grief.
257. Melt. *Hamlet*, whose weakness was of a different kind from Richard's, says in I. ii. 129:
'O that this too, too solid flesh would melt.'
259. An if for *and if*—one meaning of *and* being *if*. Thus *an if* is a tautology like *or ere*.
262. His = its. See note on I. i. 194.
264. While, till. See note on I. iii. 122.
234. Shivers. Cf. *Troilus*, II. i. 42: 'He would pun (= pound) thee into shivers with his fist, as a sailor breaks a biscuit.'
287. The shadow of your sorrow, the act by which you expressed your sorrow.
291. Lament. See note on I. ii. 2.
292. Shadows. See *Hamlet*, I. ii. 85:
'But I have that within which passeth show;
These but the trappings and the suits of woe.'
303. To my flatterer. Cf. the phrase *to wife*; and Matt. iii. 9: 'We have Abraham to our father.' S. has the phrases: *Such a paragon to their queen*; *has a fool to his servant*; *I would have thee to my tutor*.
310. Sights. When an abstract noun relates to several persons, the Elizabethan writers generally put it in the plural. Cf. *Two Gentlemen*, I. iii. 48:
'O that our fathers would applaud
our loves,
To seal our happiness with their
consents!'
312. Conveyers, cheats, thieves. Cf. *Merry Wives*, I. iii. 32, where Pistol says of *stealing*: 'Convey, the wise it call.'
322. Sacrament, in the original sense of the Lat. *sacramentum*, an oath.
323. A plot shall = which shall. See note on II. i. 174.

ACT FIFTH.

SCENE I.

2. Tower. There was a tradition that Julius Cæsar built the Tower of London.—Ill-erected = erected for ill purposes. This use of the adverb is in exact analogy with S.'s use of the adjective. See notes on I. iii. 240 and II. iii. 79. S. has also the words: *Ill-composed* (= consisting of evil ingredients); and *ill-annexed*.
3. Flint, a metaphor. See V. v. 20.
11. Model. 'Thou ruined majesty that resemblest (as a model does) the waste where Troy once stood.'—MALONE.
12. Map, mere outline, without the substance. Cf. Sonnet lxxviii. 1:
'Thus is his cheek the map of days
outworn.'
14. Hard-favour'd, hard-faced. See note on IV. i. 166.
19. Truth, real condition.
20. Sworn brother. 'Adventurers in travel or in war sometimes bound them close to share each other's fortunes; they were then *fratres jurati*, sworn brothers.' Cf. *As You Like It*, V. iv. 107: 'They shook hands, and swore brothers.'
23. Cloister thee, shut thyself up. See note on I. ii. 40. S. has also *cloistress* for nun,

25. *Stricken* for *struck*. S. has both *stricken* and *strucken*. In the Bible we find, 'well-stricken in years.'
31. *To be o'erpower'd*, at being overpowered. See note on II. ii. 95.
37. *Sometime*, formerly. See note on IV. i. 167.
39. *My . . . leave* = leave of me. See note on I. iii. 240.
42. *Betid* for *betided*, happened. Cf. *Tempest*, I. ii. 31:
'No, not so much perdition as a hair
Betid to any creature in the vessel.'
43. *Quit*, requite their sorrowful tales. Cf. *Measure*, V. i. 416: 'Like doth quit like; and measure still for measure.' S. has also the phrases: *To quit thy pains; to quit this horrid act*, etc.
44. *Tale of me*. Both S. and Milton sometimes produce striking effects by their handling of pronouns. There is much pathos in this simple—almost childish—'tale of me.' Milton, like the Latin poets, sometimes throws *me* into strong prominence. Thus, in *Paradise Lost*, II. 18:
'Me, though just right and the fix'd laws of Heaven,
Did first create your leader.'
46. *Sympathise*, without *with*. The word had but lately come into the language; the sense of the meaning of each part of it was still probably alive in people's minds; and thus the force of the *sym* (Gr. *sun*, with) was still felt.
47. *Moving*, causing emotion. (From Lat. *moveo*, *mot-um*, I move.)
48. *Flre*, a dissyllable. See note on I. ii. 7.
52. *Pomfret*, the contraction of *Pontefract*, about twenty-two miles from York. It was built about 1080 by Hildebert de Lacy, one of the followers of William the Conqueror. In 1399 it was the prison of Richard II. In 1483 Earl Rivers and others were executed here, without legal trial, by Richard III. See *Richard III.*, III. iii. 9, where Rivers says:
'O Pomfret, Pomfret! O thou bloody prison,
Fatal and ominous to noble peers!
Within the guilty closure of thy walls,
Richard the Second here was hack'd to death;
- And, for more slander to thy dismal seat,
We give thee up our guiltless blood to drink.'
53. *Order ta'en*, arrangements made. S. has also the phrases: *To take order for mine own affairs; to take some privy order to draw the brats of Clarence out of sight* (*Richard III.*, III. v. 106), etc.
58. *Gathering head*, increasing its power. The phrase is a military one. S. has also: *By raising of a head* (an armed force); *a head of gallant warriors; the powers will soon be drawn to head*, etc.
61. *Helping him*, helping him, as you are; since you have helped him.
63. *Unrightful*. The only instance of the word.
66. *Converts*, changes. Frequently used by S. in an intransitive sense. See *Macbeth*, IV. iii. 222:
'Be this the whetstone of your sword: let grief
Convert to anger.'
68. *Worthy*, merited or justly incurred. See note on IV. i. 224.
74. *Unkiss*, unmake with a kiss. See note on I. i. 121.
76. *I*, larger and fuller than *me*. See note on IV. i. 214.
77. *Pines*. Only twice used by S. in this intransitive sense.
80. *Hallowmas* = the Mass of Hallows (Holy Men or Saints), now called *All Saints' Day*, the first of November, which in the time of S. was ten days nearer the shortest day than it now is.—*Short'st of day*. Cf. *Macbeth*, III. i. 115, where 'my near'st of life' means *my most vital parts*.
88. *Ne'er the near* = and yet be never the nearer. The second *near* is the comparative. See note on III. ii. 64. Mr Wright quotes Drayton:
'Much will be said, and ne'er a whit the near.'
94. *Wedding it* = a-wedding it. The constructions in *wooing* and *a-wedding* are of the same character.
95. *Part* = part us.
96. *Mine*, my heart.
98. *Take on me* = take it upon me.
101. *Fond*, doting, foolish. See III. iii. 185.

SCENE 2.

4. *Leave, leave off*. Cf. *Henry IV.*, Part I., V. v. 44:

- 'Let us not leave till all our own be won.'
- S. has also the phrases: *Leave quaking; leave hollating; I cannot leave to love, etc.*
5. Misgovern'd, ill-behaved. Cf. *Much Ado*, IV. i. 100: 'I am sorry for thy much misgovernment.' In the same way S. uses *government* in the sense of *good conduct and self-control*. He has the phrases: *Men of good government; 'tis government that makes them (women) seem divine* (*Henry VI.*, Part III., I. iv. 132); and in *Henry VIII.*, II. iv. 138, the king talks of Katherine's *wife-like government*.
14. Desiring eyes. Cf. *Othello*, II. i. 206, where Othello says to his wife: 'Honey, you shall be well desired in Cyprus.'
10. Painted imagery. 'Our author was probably thinking of the painted cloths that were hung in the streets, in the pageants that were exhibited in his own time, in which the figures sometimes had labels issuing from their mouths, containing sentences of gratulation.'—MALONE.
20. Bespoke = spoke to. *The be turns speak* into a transitive verb.
22. The whilst. Cf. *Titus Andronicus*, II. iii. 154: 'Ravens foster forlorn children, the whilst their own birds (= young) famish.' S. uses *whilst* as a noun six times.
25. Idly, without the smallest interest. Cf. *King John*, IV. ii. 124: 'But this from rumour's tongue I idly heard; If true, or false, I know not.'
26. Frattle, a frequentative from *prate*. Cf. *waddle*, from *wade*; *trundle*, from *turn*, etc.
32. Combating, struggling to smile, though the tears fought their way out.
33. Patience, a trisyllable.
36. Pittled him. Dryden says: 'The painting of this description is so lively, and the words so moving, that I have scarce read anything comparable to it in any other language.'
38. To = submitting to.—Bound, limit. Contents. See note on IV. i. 310.
40. Allow, accept, submit to. So S. has an *allowed fool* in *Twelfth Night*, I. v. 101.
41. Aumerle that was. He was deprived of his dukedom, and had to take the inferior rank of *Earl of Rutland*.
42. That, the title, or dukedom.
44. Truth, loyalty.
45. Fealty, a Norman-French form of the longer and later Latin *fidelity*. (In the same way, we find *leal* for *loyal*—French form of *legal*; and *real* in *realm*—for *royal* or *regal*.)
46. Violets, the new courtiers of the new king ('the new-come spring').
48. Nor I . . . care not. See note on II. i. 2.
49. Had, the subjunctive = would have.—Lief, the Old English word for *dear*. Cf. *Henry VI.*, Part II., III. i. 164: 'Stirred up my liefest liege to be mine enemy,' and I. i. 28 of the same play: 'Mine alder-liefest sovereign' = *dearest of all*.
51. Cropp'd, have your head taken off. See *Richard III.*, I. ii. 248, where he says that 'he cropp'd the golden prime of this sweet prince' (Edward). S. has also the phrases: *To crop the seeded pride; to crop my life*.
52. Hold as an engagement—are they to go on?—Triumphs, tournaments. See *Henry VI.*, Part III., V. vii. 43; and *Pericles*, II. ii. 1. One of Bacon's Essays is on 'Masks and Triumphs,' and he includes in the latter, 'justs, tourneys, and barriers.' Cf. Milton, *Samson Agonistes*, 1312.
55. Without, outside of. Cf. *Othello*, IV. ii. 146: 'You turned your wit the seamy side without.'
65. 'Gainst. See note on III. iv. 27.
66. Bound to himself. York means that, if there were any such bond as the Duchess mentions, it would belong to another person, and be deposited with him.
74. For = I pray Heaven for. See II. ii. 98.
78. Appeach, inform against. Only twice used by S.
80. Peace, as a verb. Cf. II. iii. 87.
84. Amaz'd, struck with confusion. See note on I. iii. 81. Cf. *Macbeth*, IV. i. 122, where the First Witch asks: 'Why stands Macbeth thus amazedly?'
89. Like, likely. Cf. *Measure*, V. i. 104: 'O that it were as like as it is true!' S. uses the one form as much as the other.
96. Interchangeably. Each exchanged copies of the bond with the signature of all and each on them. See note on I. i. 146.
97. None = not one (of them). *None* is to *no*, as *mine* to *my*. Cf. *Midsummer*, III. ii. 169: 'Keep thy Hermia; I will none' (= I will not have her).
109. After. Like 'On! Stanley, on!' 'Up! up! my friend!' or 'Away!' etc.

SCENE 3.

1. **Unthrifty**, good for nothing. So Shylock, in *Merchant*, I. iii. 135, complains that his house is 'left in the fearful guard of an unthrifty knave.' This son was Henry V., who was then only eleven. But this is one of the anachronisms purposely introduced by S.
5. **At London**. The use of *at* shews that London was then a small place (it was surrounded by walls), where, by inquiry, a person of any mark might be found. At present, it would be as easy to find a needle in a haystack.
6. **Frequent**. Only once used in this intransitive sense.
7. **Companions** (a quadrisyllable), fellows. The word was frequently used in S.'s time with the depreciatory sense of *fellow* nowadays. Thus S. has: *This cogging companion; I scorn you, scurvy companion! Companion, hence* (*Julius Cæsar*, IV. iii. 136).
9. **Passengers**, passers-by. The only sense in which S. has the word.
12. **Crew**, a Scandinavian sea-word. The cognate is *crawl*.
14. **Held** = to be held.
18. **Favour**, a token. A glove, a ribbon, a sleeve, might be worn in the cap as a sign of affection.
21. **Sparks of better hope** = more hopeful signs. See note on II. i. 41. S. has also the phrases: *High sparks of honour; one spark of evil; how hard it is to hide the sparks of nature*.
33. **On** = of the first (kind). See II. iii. 107.
43. **Secure**, too confident. See III. ii. 34.
44. **Shall** = must. — **Speak treason**. This is a reference to the use of the insulting word *foolhardy*. (S. has also *daring-hardy*.)
48. **Arm us**, ourselves. S. has also: *Repent me; opposes her; repose you; retired himself; fear me*, etc.
57. **Forget your promise to pity**. The words *your promise* are omitted in the haste and eagerness of the accuser.
61. **Sheer**, pure. Only used once by S. It is just possible he confused the word with the old-fashioned adjective *sheen*. (Or it may be an error of the copyist.)
64. **Converts**. See note on V. i. 66.
66. **Digressing**, straying from the right path, transgressing. S. also uses *digression for transgression*.
68. **With**, along with.
69. **Scraping**, economical, hoarding. The only instance of the word in this sense.
80. **The Beggar and the King**. See Mr Tenyson's ballad of *King Cophetua*:
'Her arms across her breast she laid;
She was more fair than words can say;
Barefooted came the beggar-maid
Before the King Cophetua.'
85. **Rests**, remains. See note on IV. i. 84.
86. **Confound**, ruin. See III. iv. 59.
88. **None other can**, can love no other.
89. **Make**, do. S. has the phrases: *What makes he here? What makes he upon the sea? What make you from Wittenberg? The time and place doth make against me*.
93. **The happy man**.
96. **Unto**, in addition to. S. has also the phrases: *I should have given him tears unto entreaties; this slave, unto his honour* (= besides his honourable rank), *has my lord's meat in him; this is the crest, or crest unto the crest, of murder's arms* (*King John*, IV. iii. 46). S. uses to in the same way: *Seek happy nights to happy days; and to that dauntless temper he hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour* (*Macbeth*, III. i. 50).
100. **An Alexandrine**—and *prayers* must be read as a dissyllable.
102. **Would**, wishes to.
118. **Pardonnez moi**, excuse me—the polite way of refusing the prayer. *Moi* rhymes to *destroy*; and this is still the pronunciation in the parliamentary formula employed by the Clerk of the Crown, when bills are posted, 'Le Roi le veut.' In *Henry V.*, IV. iv. 14 and 23, there is a pun on *moy* and its likeness to *moy*, a bushel.
120. **Sour**. S. has: *Jealousy, that sour unwelcome guest; lofty and sour to them that loved him not; after his sour fashion*, etc.
123. **Chopping**, mincing, affected.
124. **Set thy tongue there**, let it speak the pity which the eye already shews.
131. **Vantage**, advantage. *Vantage* is a military term, applied chiefly to superiority in position.
137. **Consorted**, confederated. See V. vi. 15.
138. **Dog**, to track or follow like a dog, or a sleuth-hound. S. has: *To dog his heels and courtesy at his frowns; where death and danger dogs the heels of worth; I have dogged him like his murderer*.
139. **Order several powers**, marshal separate

bodies of troops. S. has also: *Let us take farewell of our several friends; discharge your powers unto their several counties*, etc. And see Milton, *Nativity*, 234: 'Each fettered ghost slips to his several grave.'

145. New. And he became so. As Duke of York, he led the vanguard at Agincourt, and fell there in 1415.

SCENE 4.

2. **Have I no friend?** Somewhat like the words spoken by Henry II. about Æ Becket: 'Is there none of you cowards whom I feed at my table, that will rid me of this base, low-born priest?'
 5. **Urg'd.** See note on III. i. 4.
 7. **Wistly, wistfully.**
 8. **Who should say.** See *Merchant*, I. i. 93.
 11. **Rid, take out of the way.** S. has also the phrases: *Rid my pain; the red plague rid you; willingness rids way* (= clears).

SCENE 5.

3. **For** because, a tautology like *an if, but only, or ere*, etc.
 8. **Still-breeding, constantly breeding.** See note on II. ii. 34. See also *Tempest*, I. ii. 228: 'The still-vex'd Bermoothes.' S. has *still-gazing eyes*.
 10. **Humours, dispositions or temperaments.** S. has also the phrases: *All the unsettled humours of the land; whose church-like humours fit not for a crown* (*Henry VI., Part II.*, I. i. 247).
 13. **Scruples, doubts and difficulties.** Cf. *Henry VI., Part III.*, IV. vii. 61: 'Away with scrupulous wit! now arms must rule.'
 14. **Against the word.** See V. iii. 121.
 17. **Postern, a small gate at the back of a fortress.**—**Thread.** S. has also the phrases: *They would not thread the gates* (*Coriolanus*, III. i. 127); *threading dark-eyed night* (*King Lear*, II. i. 119); and *unthread the rude eye of rebellion* (*King John*, V. iv. 11). And see *Matt.* xi. 28.
 18. **They, redundant.** Cf. *Henry IV., Part I.*, III. ii. 60.
 19. **Vain = working in vain.** See notes on I. iii. 240 and II. iii. 79.
 21. **Ragged, rugged.** S. has also: *Ragged storm; winter's ragged hand; the raggedest hour that time and spite dare bring*, etc.
 25. **Nor shall not.** See note on V. ii. 48. Silly, simple, harmless. From O. E. *sael*, luck; *saelig*, lucky. S. has: *The silly lambs; silly sooth* (= simple truth); *a man in a silly (plain) habit; silly ducking observants that stretch their duties nicely* (*King Lear*, II. ii. 95). See also Milton, *Nativity*, 91.
 26. **Refuge.** The only instance of the word used as a verb.
 27. **Have = have sat.** S., who uses the most compressed and most colloquial style possible that is consistent with the height of the poetical feeling, never cared for regulation-grammar. See *Henry VIII.*, III. ii. 192: 'That am, have, and will be.'
 34. **Crushing.** S. has the phrases: *A crushed necessity* (= forced); *with Time's injurious hand crushed and o'erworn; crushed with a plot*, etc.
 36. **King'd, made king.** S. has also: *Commanded* (= having a command); *childed; king'd of our fears; nighted* (= lost in the night); *stranger'd with an oath* (*King Lear*, I. i. 187), etc.
 37. **Unking'd.** See III. iii. 68.
 41. **With = by.** See note on III. ii. 175.
 50. **Numbering clock,** in opposition to the hour-glass, which cannot number minutes or seconds.
 51. **Thoughts are minutes.** The monotony of prison and the perpetual contemplation of his misery makes his thoughts recur in regular order.—**Jar, tick.**
 52. **Watches, the minute-marks on the dial-plate.**
 57. **Sighs and . . . groans.** Cf. *As You Like It*, III. ii. 321: 'Sighing every minute, and groaning every hour, would detect the lazy foot of Time, as well as a clock.'
 59. **Runs posting on,** goes at post-haste in the feelings of pride and joy that Bolingbroke has.
 60. **fooling, an expression still much used in the United States.**—**Jack o' the clock.** An automaton-figure that strikes the hours. There is one in Cheapside above a watchmaker's; and there are also such clocks in Strasburg, Berne, Venice, etc.
 61. **Mads, maddens.** So S. has *happies; gentle his condition; honests a lodging; pale his ineffectual fire; safe my going; unworried him*, etc.
 62. **Help for holpen.** Help was originally

- a strong verb—*help*, *holp*, *holpen*. So we had *clomb* (which we find in Milton and even in Byron); *dalf* (= delyed); *yald* (yielded); *wonk* (winked); *carf*, *carved*, etc.—
To their wits. See 1 Sam. xvi. 23.
63. In me = in my case. See note on II. iii. 10.
66. Brooch, ornament. It was a buckle worn in the hat.
67. Peer (from O. Fr. *peer*, N. Fr. *pair*, Lat. *par*), equal.—A noble was worth 6s. 8d.; a royal, 10s.; a groat, 4d. Consequently a royal (person) was worth ten groats more than a noble; but Richard says that even the meanest of them is too highly valued by ten groats—is rated at twice its value. The joke is said to have been first made by Queen Elizabeth. Mr John Blower, in a sermon before the Queen, first said, 'My royal Queen,' and a little after, 'My noble Queen.' Upon which the Queen laughed and remarked: 'What! am I ten groats worse than I was?'
69. What = who. Often so used by S. in questions.
70. Sad dog, surly fellow.
75. Sometimes = sometime, formerly. See note on I. ii. 52.
76. Yearn'd, grieved. S. has: *It yearns me not when men my garments wear; Falstaff he is dead, and we must yearn therefore*. There are in English two words *yearn*—(i) from *yrnian*, to grieve; and (ii) from *geornian*, to long for. See Genesis, xliii. 30: 'His bowels did yearn upon his brother.'
83. So proud. See V. ii. 9.
85. Jade. See note on III. iii. 179.—*Eat for eaten*; as *broke* for *broken*; *spoke* for *spoken*; *wrote* for *written*, etc. These forms Dr Abbott attributes to the tendency to drop the inflection *en*.
90. Rail on. *Rail* is found in S. without any preposition; with *against*; with *at*; and, most frequently, with *on* and *upon*.
94. Spur-gall'd = galled by the spur. See note on I. i. 1.—*Jauncing*, working the mouth of a horse to make him prance. The word occurs three times in S.
95. No longer stay, you can't stay here any longer. Cf. the phrase 'Tis doubt in I. iv. 20.
98. Fall to, begin (with no sense of disrespect). S. has also the phrases:
- Fall to thy prayers; his soldiers fell to spoil*, etc.
99. Taste of it. This was called to *take the assay*, or to *give the say*. (*Assay* is a doublet of *essay*; from Low Lat. *exagium*, a review, from *ex*, out of, and *agmen*, an army on the march.)
103. Stale, has lost its taste. Cf. *Antony*, II. ii. 240:
'Age cannot wither her, nor custom
stale
Her infinite variety.'
(Said of Cleopatra.)
105. What means. A very good conjecture of Mr Staunton is: 'What! mean'st death.'
109. Staggers. We still use this as a transitive verb in the phrase: 'The news staggered me.' (There is no historical evidence that Richard was assassinated.)

SCENE 6.

3. Cicester, short for *Cirencester*, in Gloucestershire.

6. Sacred. Bolingbroke is now the *anointed* king.

10. Discoursed, described. S. has also the phrases: *Discourse all our fortunes; discourse wonders; discourse the story*, etc.

15. Consorted. See note on V. iii. 137.

20. Clog. See I. iii. 199.

23. Kingly doom = judgment from the king. See note on I. iii. 240.

25. Room, place. See V. v. 107.

26. Joy = enjoy. Cf. *Henry VI.*, Part III., II. ii. 365: 'Live thou to joy thy life.'

29. Sparks. See note on V. iii. 21.

31. Fear for the *object of thy fear*. See note on I. i. 113.

35. A deed of slander = a deed that will cause slander. See note on II. i. 41.

40. Him murdered = who is murdered. Cf. *Hamlet*, I. ii. 90:

'But you must know, your father lost
a father;
That father lost, lost his.'

And see Dr Abbott, sect. 246.

43. Cain. See Gen. iv. 12-14.

47. That = what. See note on II. ii. 52.

48. Sullen, gloomy.—*Incontinent*, immediately. S. uses *incontinent* three times as an adverb; and *incontinently* once.

49. Voyage, journey.

52. Bier, the frame on which a corpse is borne. From the verb *bear*.

PLAN OF STUDY FOR 'PERFECT POSSESSION.'

To attain to the standard of 'Perfect Possession,' the reader ought to have an intimate and ready knowledge of the following parts of the subject (let us suppose it is a play of Shakspeare's) :

1. THE PLOT AND STORY OF THE PLAY.
 - (a) The general plot ;
 - (b) The special incidents.
2. THE CHARACTERS : Ability to give a connected account of all that is done and most of what is said by each character in the play.
3. THE INFLUENCE AND INTERPLAY OF THE CHARACTERS UPON EACH OTHER.
 - (a) Relation of A to B and of B to A ;
 - (b) Relation of A to C and D.
4. COMPLETE POSSESSION OF THE LANGUAGE.
 - (a) Meanings of words ;
 - (b) Use of old words, or of words in an old meaning ;
 - (c) Grammar ;
 - (d) Ability to quote lines to illustrate a grammatical point.
5. POWER TO REPRODUCE OR QUOTE.
 - (a) What was said by A or B on a particular occasion ;
 - (b) What was said by A in reply to B ;
 - (c) What argument was used by C at a particular juncture ;
 - (d) To quote a line in instance of an idiom or a peculiar meaning.
6. POWER TO LOCATE.
 - (a) To attribute a line or statement to a certain person on a certain occasion ;
 - (b) To cap a line ;
 - (c) To fill in the right word or epithet.

The student ought, first of all, to read the play as a pleasure ; then to read it over again, with his mind upon the characters and the plot ; and lastly, to read it for the meanings, grammar, &c.

With the help of the above scheme, he can easily draw up for himself short examination papers (1) on each scene, (2) on each act, (3) on the whole play. (See page 134.)

EXAMINATION PAPERS.

[Several taken from the CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION PAPERS.]

A (FIRST ACT).

1. State the accusations brought by Mowbray and Bolingbroke against each other.

2. What evidence crops up in this Act of the intentions of Bolingbroke as regards the future?

3. State by whom, of whom, and on what occasions the following lines were uttered :

(a) Pale trembling coward, there I throw my gage.

(b) The honourable father to my foe.

(c) Desolate, desolate, will I hence and die.

(d) Thou canst help time to furrow me with age.

(e) There is no virtue like necessity.

4. Explain and annotate the following words and phrases : *An ancient malice ; high-stomach'd ; inhabitable ; inherit ; atone ; commend me ; approve ; partial slander ; the presence strew'd ; blank charters.*

5. Give some examples of the use of an adjective as an adverb by Shakespeare.

6. Give some examples of a peculiar use of adjectives by Shakespeare, and explain.

B (SECOND ACT).

1. Quote John of Gaunt's lines about England in the First Scene.

2. Give a short account of the interview between King Richard and John of Gaunt.

3. State by whom, of whom, and on what occasions the following lines were uttered :

(a) A thousand flatterers sit within thy crown.

(b) And daily new exactions are devised.

(c) Each substance of a grief hath twenty shadows.

(d) My heart this covenant makes, my hand thus seals it.

(e) The bay-trees in our country are all withered.

4. Explain and annotate the following words and phrases: *Envy*; *state of law*; *unavoided*; *comfortable*; *thrives to beat back*; *self-born arms*; *broke his staff*; *upstart unthrif*t; *witnessing storms*.

5. Give some examples of Shakespeare's use of the double negative; and account for it.

6. Quote examples of Shakespeare's use of the Northern plural.

C (THIRD ACT).

1. Give a short account of the events that occur in this Act.

2. What amount of resistance is made by Richard?

3. State by whom, of whom, and on what occasions the following lines were uttered:

(a) The means that heaven yields must be embrac'd.

(b) Yea, distaff-women manage rusty bills.

(c) Richard not far from hence hath hid his head.

(d) What must the king do now? must he submit?

(e) Give some supportance to the bending twigs.

4. Explain and annotate the following words and phrases: *The death*; *security*; *a breath*; *subjected thus*; *lands restor'd*; *words of sooth*; *rubs*; *grief altogether had*; *'tis doubt*; *ruth*.

5. Give some examples of an intransitive verb used transitively by Shakespeare.

6. Explain the phrase: *Me rather had*.

7. Give the derivation and the different stages of meaning of *danger*.

D (FOURTH ACT).

1. What takes place in this Act, and of how many scenes does it consist?

2. State by whom, of what or whom, and with what motive the following lines are uttered:

(a) There is my gage, the manual seal of death.

(b) Who sets me else? by heaven, I'll throw at all.

(c) The field of Golgotha and dead men's skulls.

(d) No lord of thine, thou haught insulting man.

(e) Give me the glass, and therein will I read,

3. Explain fully line (b).
4. Explain and annotate the following words and phrases: *Temper; engage it; high; in common view; beholding; conveyers.*
5. Give examples of Shakespeare's use of nouns as adjectives.
6. Give some examples of his use of the word *rest* in the sense of *remain*.

E (FIFTH ACT).

1. Give a short account of the events that take place in this Act.
2. What historical blunders and anachronisms occur in this play?
3. State by whom, of what or whom, and on what occasions the following lines were uttered:

- (a) Weep thou for me in France, I for thee here.
- (b) No joyful tongue gave him his welcome home.
- (c) If any plague hang over us, 'tis he.
- (d) The chopping French we do not understand.
- (e) That jade hath eat bread from my royal hand.
- (f) I hate the murderer, love him murdered.

4. Explain and annotate the following words and phrases: *Sworn brother; the tale of me; gathering head; misgovern'd; amaz'd; companions; unto; order several powers; silly; take the assay.*

5. Explain fully the line:

The cheapest of us is ten groats too dear.

6. Give some examples of adjectives used by Shakespeare as verbs.

