
HENRY VIII

By WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Edited by BARBARA A. MOWAT
and PAUL WERSTINE

Folger Shakespeare Library

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From the Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library

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I want to express my deep thanks to editors Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine for creating these indispensable editions of Shakespeare's works, which incorporate the best of textual scholarship with a richness of commentary that is both inspired and engaging. Readers who want to know more about Shakespeare and his plays can follow the paths these distinguished scholars have tread by visiting the Folger either in-person or online, where a range of physical and digital resources exist to supplement the material in these texts. I commend to you these words, and hope that they inspire.

Michael Witmore
Director, Folger Shakespeare Library

Textual Introduction

By Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine

Until now, with the release of the Folger Digital Texts, readers in search of a free online text of Shakespeare's plays had to be content primarily with using the Moby™ Text, which reproduces a late-nineteenth century version of the plays. What is the difference? Many ordinary readers assume that there is a single text for the plays: what Shakespeare wrote. But Shakespeare's plays were not published the way modern novels or plays are published today: as a single, authoritative text. In some cases, the plays have come down to us in multiple published versions, represented by various Quartos (Qq) and by the great collection put together by his colleagues in 1623, called the First Folio (F). There are, for example, three very different versions of *Hamlet*, two of *King Lear*, *Henry V*, *Romeo and Juliet*, and others. Editors choose which version to use as their base text, and then amend that text with words, lines or speech prefixes from the other versions that, in their judgment, make for a better or more accurate text.

Other editorial decisions involve choices about whether an unfamiliar word could be understood in light of other writings of the period or whether it should be changed; decisions about words that made it into Shakespeare's text by accident through four hundred years of printings and misprinting; and even decisions based on cultural preference and taste. When the Moby™ Text was created, for example, it was deemed "improper" and "indecent" for Miranda to chastise Caliban for having attempted to rape her. (See *The Tempest*, 1.2: "Abhorred slave,/Which any print of goodness wilt not take,/Being capable of all ill! I pitied thee..."). All Shakespeare editors at the time took the speech away from her and gave it to her father, Prospero.

The editors of the Moby™ Shakespeare produced their text long before scholars fully understood the proper grounds on which to make the thousands of decisions that Shakespeare editors face. The Folger Library Shakespeare Editions, on which the Folger Digital Texts depend, make this editorial process as nearly transparent as is possible, in contrast to older texts, like the Moby™, which hide editorial interventions. The reader of the Folger Shakespeare knows where the text has been altered because editorial interventions are signaled by square brackets (for example, from *Othello*: "[If she in chains of magic were not bound,]"), half-square brackets (for example, from *Henry V*: "With ½blood½ and sword and fire to win your right,"), or angle brackets (for example, from *Hamlet*: "O farewell, honest <soldier.> Who hath relieved/you?"). At any point in the text,

you can hover your cursor over a bracket for more information.

Because the Folger Digital Texts are edited in accord with twenty-first century knowledge about Shakespeare's texts, the Folger here provides them to readers, scholars, teachers, actors, directors, and students, free of charge, confident of their quality as texts of the plays and pleased to be able to make this contribution to the study and enjoyment of Shakespeare.

Synopsis

Two stories dominate *Henry VIII*: the fall of Cardinal Wolsey, Henry's powerful advisor, and Henry's quest to divorce Queen Katherine, who has not borne him a male heir, and marry Anne Bullen (Boleyn).

First, the Duke of Buckingham questions Wolsey's costly staging of a failed meeting with the French king. Wolsey arrests Buckingham and accuses him of treason; testimony from a bribed witness leads to Buckingham's execution. Queen Katherine takes a stand against Wolsey. Wolsey gives a party at which Henry meets Anne.

Henry falls in love with Anne and seeks to divorce Katherine, but Katherine refuses to be judged by Wolsey and other church officials. The king secretly marries Anne and then has her crowned queen. Meanwhile, Henry discovers Wolsey's treachery against him. Wolsey, arrested, falls sick and dies. Katherine also sickens and dies.

Cranmer, the new archbishop of Canterbury, comes under attack, but receives the king's support. Anne gives birth to a daughter, the future Queen Elizabeth. Cranmer prophesies marvelous reigns for her and her unnamed successor, James.

Characters in the Play

KING Henry the Eighth

Duke of NORFOLK

Duke of SUFFOLK

Cardinal WOLSEY, Archbishop of Canterbury

SECRETARIES to Wolsey

CROMWELL, servant to Wolsey, later secretary to the Privy Council

Cardinal CAMPEIUS, Papal Legate

GARDINER, secretary to the king, later Bishop of Winchester

PAGE to Gardiner

QUEEN KATHERINE, Henry's first wife, later Princess Dowager

GRIFFITH, attendant on Katherine

PATIENCE, woman to Katherine

Queen's GENTLEMAN USHER

CAPUCHIUS, ambassador from the Emperor Charles

Duke of BUCKINGHAM

Lord ABERGAVENNY, Buckingham's son-in-law

Earl of SURREY, Buckingham's son-in-law

Sir Nicholas VAUX

Knevet, former SURVEYOR to Buckingham

BRANDON

SERGEANT at Arms

FIRST GENTLEMAN

SECOND GENTLEMAN

ANNE Bullen, Katherine's lady-in-waiting, later Henry's
second wife and queen

OLD LADY, with Anne Bullen

Lord CHAMBERLAIN

Lord SANDS (also Sir Walter SANDS)

Sir Thomas LOVELL

Sir Henry GUILFORD

Bishop of LINCOLN

CRANMER, later Archbishop of Canterbury

Lord CHANCELLOR

GARTER King of Arms

THIRD GENTLEMAN

Sir Anthony DENNY

Doctor BUTTS

KEEPER

PORTER and his MAN

SCRIBES

CRIER

PROLOGUE

EPILOGUE

Spirits, Princess Elizabeth as an infant, Duchess of Norfolk, Marquess and Marchioness of Dorset, Lords, Nobles, Countesses, Bishops, Judges, Priests, Ladies, Gentlemen, Gentlemen Ushers, Lord Mayor, Four Representatives of the Cinque Ports, Aldermen, Women, Musicians, Choristers, Guards, Tipstaves, Halberds, Vergers, Attendants, Servants, Messenger, Pages, Footboys, Grooms

「Enter Prologue.」

PROLOGUE

FTLN 0001	I come no more to make you laugh. Things now	
FTLN 0002	That bear a weighty and a serious brow,	
FTLN 0003	Sad, high, and working, full of state and woe,	
FTLN 0004	Such noble scenes as draw the eye to flow,	
FTLN 0005	We now present. Those that can pity here	5
FTLN 0006	May, if they think it well, let fall a tear;	
FTLN 0007	The subject will deserve it. Such as give	
FTLN 0008	Their money out of hope they may believe	
FTLN 0009	May here find truth too. Those that come to see	
FTLN 0010	Only a show or two, and so agree	10
FTLN 0011	The play may pass, if they be still and willing,	
FTLN 0012	I'll undertake may see away their shilling	
FTLN 0013	Richly in two short hours. Only they	
FTLN 0014	That come to hear a merry, bawdy play,	
FTLN 0015	A noise of targets, or to see a fellow	15
FTLN 0016	In a long motley coat guarded with yellow,	
FTLN 0017	Will be deceived. For, gentle hearers, know	
FTLN 0018	To rank our chosen truth with such a show	
FTLN 0019	As fool and fight is, besides forfeiting	
FTLN 0020	Our own brains and the opinion that we bring	20
FTLN 0021	To make that only true we now intend,	
FTLN 0022	Will leave us never an understanding friend.	
FTLN 0023	Therefore, for goodness' sake, and as you are known	
FTLN 0024	The first and happiest hearers of the town,	
FTLN 0025	Be sad, as we would make you. Think you see	25
FTLN 0026	The very persons of our noble story	
FTLN 0027	As they were living. Think you see them great,	
FTLN 0028	And followed with the general throng and sweat	
FTLN 0029	Of thousand friends. Then, in a moment, see	
FTLN 0030	How soon this mightiness meets misery.	30
FTLN 0031	And if you can be merry then, I'll say	
FTLN 0032	A man may weep upon his wedding day.	

「He exits.」

ACT 1

Scene 1

Enter the Duke of Norfolk at one door; at the other, the Duke of Buckingham and the Lord Abergavenny.

BUCKINGHAM

FTLN 0033 Good morrow, and well met. How have you done
FTLN 0034 Since last we saw in France?

FTLN 0035 NORFOLK I thank your Grace,
FTLN 0036 Healthful, and ever since a fresh admirer
FTLN 0037 Of what I saw there. 5

FTLN 0038 BUCKINGHAM An untimely ague
FTLN 0039 Stayed me a prisoner in my chamber when
FTLN 0040 Those suns of glory, those two lights of men,
FTLN 0041 Met in the vale of Andren.

FTLN 0042 NORFOLK 'Twixt Guynes and Arde. 10
FTLN 0043 I was then present, saw them salute on horseback,
FTLN 0044 Beheld them when they lighted, how they clung
FTLN 0045 In their embracement, as they grew together—
FTLN 0046 Which had they, what four throned ones could have
FTLN 0047 weighed 15
FTLN 0048 Such a compounded one?

FTLN 0049 BUCKINGHAM All the whole time
FTLN 0050 I was my chamber's prisoner.

FTLN 0051 NORFOLK Then you lost
FTLN 0052 The view of earthly glory. Men might say 20
FTLN 0053 Till this time pomp was single, but now married
FTLN 0054 To one above itself. Each following day

FTLN 0055	Became the next day's master, till the last	
FTLN 0056	Made former wonders its. Today the French,	
FTLN 0057	All clinquant, all in gold, like heathen gods,	25
FTLN 0058	Shone down the English, and tomorrow they	
FTLN 0059	Made Britain India: every man that stood	
FTLN 0060	Showed like a mine. Their dwarfish pages were	
FTLN 0061	As cherubins, all gilt. The madams too,	
FTLN 0062	Not used to toil, did almost sweat to bear	30
FTLN 0063	The pride upon them, that their very labor	
FTLN 0064	Was to them as a painting. Now this masque	
FTLN 0065	Was cried incomparable; and th' ensuing night	
FTLN 0066	Made it a fool and beggar. The two kings,	
FTLN 0067	Equal in luster, were now best, now worst,	35
FTLN 0068	As presence did present them: him in eye	
FTLN 0069	Still him in praise; and being present both,	
FTLN 0070	'Twas said they saw but one, and no discerner	
FTLN 0071	Durst wag his tongue in censure. When these suns—	
FTLN 0072	For so they phrase 'em—by their heralds challenged	40
FTLN 0073	The noble spirits to arms, they did perform	
FTLN 0074	Beyond thought's compass, that former fabulous story,	
FTLN 0075	Being now seen possible enough, got credit	
FTLN 0076	That <i>Bevis</i> was believed.	
FTLN 0077	BUCKINGHAM O, you go far.	45
	NORFOLK	
FTLN 0078	As I belong to worship, and affect	
FTLN 0079	In honor honesty, the tract of everything	
FTLN 0080	Would by a good discourser lose some life	
FTLN 0081	Which action's self was tongue to. All was royal;	
FTLN 0082	To the disposing of it naught rebelled.	50
FTLN 0083	Order gave each thing view. The office did	
FTLN 0084	Distinctly his full function.	
FTLN 0085	BUCKINGHAM Who did guide,	
FTLN 0086	I mean who set the body and the limbs	
FTLN 0087	Of this great sport together, as you guess?	55
	NORFOLK	
FTLN 0088	One, certes, that promises no element	
FTLN 0089	In such a business.	

FTLN 0090	BUCKINGHAM	I pray you who, my lord?	
	NORFOLK		
FTLN 0091		All this was ordered by the good discretion	
FTLN 0092		Of the right reverend Cardinal of York.	60
	BUCKINGHAM		
FTLN 0093		The devil speed him! No man's pie is freed	
FTLN 0094		From his ambitious finger. What had he	
FTLN 0095		To do in these fierce vanities? I wonder	
FTLN 0096		That such a keech can with his very bulk	
FTLN 0097		Take up the rays o' th' beneficial sun	65
FTLN 0098		And keep it from the Earth.	
FTLN 0099	NORFOLK	Surely, sir,	
FTLN 0100		There's in him stuff that puts him to these ends;	
FTLN 0101		For, being not propped by ancestry, whose grace	
FTLN 0102		Chalks successors their way, nor called upon	70
FTLN 0103		For high feats done to th' crown, neither allied	
FTLN 0104		To eminent assistants, but spiderlike,	
FTLN 0105		Out of his self-drawing web, 'he' gives us note	
FTLN 0106		The force of his own merit makes his way—	
FTLN 0107		A gift that heaven gives for him which buys	75
FTLN 0108		A place next to the King.	
FTLN 0109	ABERGAVERNNY	I cannot tell	
FTLN 0110		What heaven hath given him—let some graver eye	
FTLN 0111		Pierce into that—but I can see his pride	
FTLN 0112		Peep through each part of him. Whence has he that?	80
FTLN 0113		If not from hell, the devil is a niggard,	
FTLN 0114		Or has given all before, and he begins	
FTLN 0115		A new hell in himself.	
FTLN 0116	BUCKINGHAM	Why the devil,	
FTLN 0117		Upon this French going-out, took he upon him,	85
FTLN 0118		Without the privy o' th' King, t' appoint	
FTLN 0119		Who should attend on him? He makes up the file	
FTLN 0120		Of all the gentry, for the most part such	
FTLN 0121		To whom as great a charge as little honor	
FTLN 0122		He meant to lay upon; and his own letter,	90
FTLN 0123		The honorable board of council out,	
FTLN 0124		Must fetch him in he papers.	

FTLN 0125	ABERGAVENNY	I do know	
FTLN 0126		Kinsmen of mine, three at the least, that have	
FTLN 0127		By this so sickened their estates that never	95
FTLN 0128		They shall abound as formerly.	
FTLN 0129	BUCKINGHAM	O, many	
FTLN 0130		Have broke their backs with laying manors on 'em	
FTLN 0131		For this great journey. What did this vanity	
FTLN 0132		But minister communication of	100
FTLN 0133		A most poor issue?	
FTLN 0134	NORFOLK	Grievingly I think	
FTLN 0135		The peace between the French and us not values	
FTLN 0136		The cost that did conclude it.	
FTLN 0137	BUCKINGHAM	Every man,	105
FTLN 0138		After the hideous storm that followed, was	
FTLN 0139		A thing inspired and, not consulting, broke	
FTLN 0140		Into a general prophecy: that this tempest,	
FTLN 0141		Dashing the garment of this peace, aboded	
FTLN 0142		The sudden breach on 't.	110
FTLN 0143	NORFOLK	Which is budded out,	
FTLN 0144		For France hath flawed the league and hath attached	
FTLN 0145		Our merchants' goods at Bordeaux.	
FTLN 0146	ABERGAVENNY	Is it therefore	
FTLN 0147		Th' ambassador is silenced?	115
FTLN 0148	NORFOLK	Marry, is 't.	
	ABERGAVENNY		
FTLN 0149		A proper title of a peace, and purchased	
FTLN 0150		At a superfluous rate!	
FTLN 0151	BUCKINGHAM	Why, all this business	
FTLN 0152		Our reverend cardinal carried.	120
FTLN 0153	NORFOLK	Like it your Grace,	
FTLN 0154		The state takes notice of the private difference	
FTLN 0155		Betwixt you and the Cardinal. I advise you—	
FTLN 0156		And take it from a heart that wishes towards you	
FTLN 0157		Honor and plenteous safety—that you read	125
FTLN 0158		The Cardinal's malice and his potency	
FTLN 0159		Together; to consider further that	

FTLN 0160	What his high hatred would effect wants not	
FTLN 0161	A minister in his power. You know his nature,	
FTLN 0162	That he's revengeful, and I know his sword	130
FTLN 0163	Hath a sharp edge; it's long, and 't may be said	
FTLN 0164	It reaches far, and where 'twill not extend,	
FTLN 0165	Thither he darts it. Bosom up my counsel;	
FTLN 0166	You'll find it wholesome. Lo where comes that rock	
FTLN 0167	That I advise your shunning.	135

*Enter Cardinal Wolsey, the purse borne before him,
certain of the Guard, and two Secretaries with papers.
The Cardinal in his passage fixeth his eye on Buckingham,
and Buckingham on him, both full of disdain.*

WOLSEY, '*aside to a Secretary*'

FTLN 0168 The Duke of Buckingham's surveyor, ha?

FTLN 0169 Where's his examination?

FTLN 0170 SECRETARY Here, so please you.

‘He hands Wolsey a paper.’

WOLSEY

FTLN 0171 Is he in person ready?

FTLN 0172 SECRETARY Ay, please your Grace. 140

WOLSEY

FTLN 0173 Well, we shall then know more, and Buckingham

FTLN 0174 Shall lessen this big look.

Cardinal "Wolsey" and his train exit.

BUCKINGHAM

FTLN 0175 This butcher's cur is venom'd-mouthed, and I

FTLN 0176 Have not the power to muzzle him; therefore best

FTLN 0177 Not wake him in his slumber. A beggar's book 145

FTLN 0178 Outworths a noble's blood.

FTLN 0179 NORFOLK What, are you chafed?

FTLN 0180 Ask God for temp'rance. That's th' appliance only

FTLN 0181 Which your disease requires.

FTLN 0182	BUCKINGHAM	I read in 's looks	150
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FTLN 0183 Matter against me, and his eye reviled

FTLN 0184 Me as his abject object. At this instant

FTLN 0185 He bores me with some trick. He's gone to th' King.
 FTLN 0186 I'll follow and outstare him.

FTLN 0187 NORFOLK Stay, my lord, 155
 FTLN 0188 And let your reason with your choler question
 FTLN 0189 What 'tis you go about. To climb steep hills
 FTLN 0190 Requires slow pace at first. Anger is like
 FTLN 0191 A full hot horse who, being allowed his way,
 FTLN 0192 Self-mettle tires him. Not a man in England 160
 FTLN 0193 Can advise me like you; be to yourself
 FTLN 0194 As you would to your friend.

FTLN 0195 BUCKINGHAM I'll to the King,
 FTLN 0196 And from a mouth of honor quite cry down
 FTLN 0197 This Ipswich fellow's insolence, or proclaim 165
 FTLN 0198 There's difference in no persons.

FTLN 0199 NORFOLK Be advised.
 FTLN 0200 Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot
 FTLN 0201 That it do singe yourself. We may outrun
 FTLN 0202 By violent swiftness that which we run at 170
 FTLN 0203 And lose by overrunning. Know you not
 FTLN 0204 The fire that mounts the liquor till 't run o'er
 FTLN 0205 In seeming to augment it wastes it? Be advised.
 FTLN 0206 I say again there is no English soul
 FTLN 0207 More stronger to direct you than yourself, 175
 FTLN 0208 If with the sap of reason you would quench
 FTLN 0209 Or but allay the fire of passion.

FTLN 0210 BUCKINGHAM Sir,
 FTLN 0211 I am thankful to you, and I'll go along
 FTLN 0212 By your prescription. But this top-proud fellow— 180
 FTLN 0213 Whom from the flow of gall I name not, but
 FTLN 0214 From sincere motions—by intelligence,
 FTLN 0215 And proofs as clear as founts in July when
 FTLN 0216 We see each grain of gravel, I do know
 FTLN 0217 To be corrupt and treasonous. 185
 FTLN 0218 NORFOLK Say not "treasonous."

FTLN 0219 BUCKINGHAM
 FTLN 0219 To th' King I'll say 't, and make my vouch as strong

FTLN 0220	As shore of rock. Attend. This holy fox,	
FTLN 0221	Or wolf, or both—for he is equal rav'nous	
FTLN 0222	As he is subtle, and as prone to mischief	190
FTLN 0223	As able to perform 't, his mind and place	
FTLN 0224	Infecting one another, yea reciprocally—	
FTLN 0225	Only to show his pomp as well in France	
FTLN 0226	As here at home, suggests the King our master	
FTLN 0227	To this last costly treaty, th' interview	195
FTLN 0228	That swallowed so much treasure and like a glass	
FTLN 0229	Did break i' th' rinsing.	
FTLN 0230	NORFOLK Faith, and so it did.	
	BUCKINGHAM	
FTLN 0231	Pray give me favor, sir. This cunning cardinal	
FTLN 0232	The articles o' th' combination drew	200
FTLN 0233	As himself pleased; and they were ratified	
FTLN 0234	As he cried "Thus let be," to as much end	
FTLN 0235	As give a crutch to th' dead. But our Count Cardinal	
FTLN 0236	Has done this, and 'tis well, for worthy Wolsey,	
FTLN 0237	Who cannot err, he did it. Now this follows—	205
FTLN 0238	Which, as I take it, is a kind of puppy	
FTLN 0239	To th' old dam treason: Charles the Emperor,	
FTLN 0240	Under pretense to see the Queen his aunt—	
FTLN 0241	For 'twas indeed his color, but he came	
FTLN 0242	To whisper Wolsey—here makes visitation;	210
FTLN 0243	His fears were that the interview betwixt	
FTLN 0244	England and France might through their amity	
FTLN 0245	Breed him some prejudice, for from this league	
FTLN 0246	Peeped harms that menaced him; privily	
FTLN 0247	Deals with our cardinal and, as I trow—	215
FTLN 0248	Which I do well, for I am sure the Emperor	
FTLN 0249	Paid ere he promised, whereby his suit was granted	
FTLN 0250	Ere it was asked. But when the way was made	
FTLN 0251	And paved with gold, the Emperor thus desired	
FTLN 0252	That he would please to alter the King's course	220
FTLN 0253	And break the foresaid peace. Let the King know—	
FTLN 0254	As soon he shall by me—that thus the Cardinal	

FTLN 0255 Does buy and sell his honor as he pleases
 FTLN 0256 And for his own advantage.
 FTLN 0257 NORFOLK I am sorry 225
 FTLN 0258 To hear this of him, and could wish he were
 FTLN 0259 Something mistaken in 't.
 FTLN 0260 BUCKINGHAM No, not a syllable.
 FTLN 0261 I do pronounce him in that very shape
 FTLN 0262 He shall appear in proof. 230

*Enter Brandon, a Sergeant-at-Arms before him, and two
 or three of the Guard.*

BRANDON
 FTLN 0263 Your office, Sergeant: execute it.
 FTLN 0264 SERGEANT, 「to Buckingham」 Sir,
 FTLN 0265 My lord the Duke of Buckingham and Earl
 FTLN 0266 Of Hertford, Stafford, and Northampton, I
 FTLN 0267 Arrest thee of high treason, in the name 235
 FTLN 0268 Of our most sovereign king.
 FTLN 0269 BUCKINGHAM, 「to Norfolk」 Lo you, my lord,
 FTLN 0270 The net has fall'n upon me. I shall perish
 FTLN 0271 Under device and practice.
 FTLN 0272 BRANDON I am sorry 240
 FTLN 0273 To see you ta'en from liberty, to look on
 FTLN 0274 The business present. 'Tis his Highness' pleasure
 FTLN 0275 You shall to th' Tower.
 FTLN 0276 BUCKINGHAM It will help me nothing
 FTLN 0277 To plead mine innocence, for that dye is on me 245
 FTLN 0278 Which makes my whit'st part black. The will of heaven
 FTLN 0279 Be done in this and all things. I obey.
 FTLN 0280 O my Lord Abergavenny, fare you well.
 BRANDON
 FTLN 0281 Nay, he must bear you company.—The King
 FTLN 0282 Is pleased you shall to th' Tower, till you know 250
 FTLN 0283 How he determines further.
 FTLN 0284 ABERGAVENNY As the Duke said,
 FTLN 0285 The will of heaven be done, and the King's pleasure
 FTLN 0286 By me obeyed.

FTLN 0287 BRANDON Here is a warrant from 255
 FTLN 0288 The King t' attach Lord Mountacute, and the bodies
 FTLN 0289 Of the Duke's confessor, John de la Car,
 FTLN 0290 One Gilbert Peck, his counselor—
 FTLN 0291 BUCKINGHAM So, so;
 FTLN 0292 These are the limbs o' th' plot. No more, I hope. 260
 BRANDON
 FTLN 0293 A monk o' th' Chartreux.
 FTLN 0294 BUCKINGHAM O, Michael Hopkins?
 FTLN 0295 BRANDON He.
 BUCKINGHAM
 FTLN 0296 My surveyor is false. The o'ergreat cardinal
 FTLN 0297 Hath showed him gold. My life is spanned already. 265
 FTLN 0298 I am the shadow of poor Buckingham,
 FTLN 0299 Whose figure even this instant cloud puts on
 FTLN 0300 By dark'ning my clear sun. *['To Norfolk.']* My *['lord,']*
 FTLN 0301 farewell.

They exit.

Scene 2

Cornets. Enter King Henry, leaning on the Cardinal's shoulder, ['with'] the Nobles, Sir Thomas Lovell, and ['Attendants, including a Secretary of the Cardinal.'] The Cardinal places himself under the King's feet on his right side.

KING, *['to Wolsey']*

FTLN 0302 My life itself, and the best heart of it,
 FTLN 0303 Thanks you for this great care. I stood i' th' level
 FTLN 0304 Of a full-charged confederacy, and give thanks
 FTLN 0305 To you that choked it.—Let be called before us
 FTLN 0306 That gentleman of Buckingham's; in person 5
 FTLN 0307 I'll hear him his confessions justify,
 FTLN 0308 And point by point the treasons of his master
 FTLN 0309 He shall again relate.

A noise within crying "Room for the Queen!" Enter the Queen Katherine, ushered by the Duke of Norfolk, and the Duke of Suffolk. She kneels. The King riseth from his state.

QUEEN KATHERINE

FTLN 0310 Nay, we must longer kneel; I am a suitor.

KING

FTLN 0311 Arise, and take place by us. 10

He takes her up, kisses and placeth her by him.

FTLN 0312 Half your suit

FTLN 0313 Never name to us; you have half our power.

FTLN 0314 The other moiety ere you ask is given;

FTLN 0315 Repeat your will, and take it.

FTLN 0316 QUEEN KATHERINE Thank your Majesty. 15

FTLN 0317 That you would love yourself, and in that love

FTLN 0318 Not unconsidered leave your honor nor

FTLN 0319 The dignity of your office, is the point

FTLN 0320 Of my petition.

FTLN 0321 KING Lady mine, proceed. 20

QUEEN KATHERINE

FTLN 0322 I am solicited, not by a few,

FTLN 0323 And those of true condition, that your subjects

FTLN 0324 Are in great grievance. There have been commissions

FTLN 0325 Sent down among 'em which hath flawed the heart

FTLN 0326 Of all their loyalties, wherein, although 25

FTLN 0327 My good Lord Cardinal, they vent reproaches

FTLN 0328 Most bitterly on you as putter-on

FTLN 0329 Of these exactions, yet the King our master,

FTLN 0330 Whose honor heaven shield from soil, even he

FTLN 0331 escapes not 30

FTLN 0332 Language unmannerly—yea, such which breaks

FTLN 0333 The sides of loyalty and almost appears

FTLN 0334 In loud rebellion.

FTLN 0335 NORFOLK Not "almost appears"—

FTLN 0336 It doth appear. For, upon these taxations, 35

FTLN 0337 The clothiers all, not able to maintain

FTLN 0338	The many to them longing, have put off	
FTLN 0339	The spinsters, carders, fullers, weavers, who,	
FTLN 0340	Unfit for other life, compelled by hunger	
FTLN 0341	And lack of other means, in desperate manner	40
FTLN 0342	Daring th' event to th' teeth, are all in uproar,	
FTLN 0343	And danger serves among them.	
FTLN 0344	KING Taxation?	
FTLN 0345	Wherein? And what taxation? My Lord Cardinal,	
FTLN 0346	You that are blamed for it alike with us,	45
FTLN 0347	Know you of this taxation?	
FTLN 0348	WOLSEY Please you, sir,	
FTLN 0349	I know but of a single part in aught	
FTLN 0350	Pertains to th' state, and front but in that file	
FTLN 0351	Where others tell steps with me.	50
FTLN 0352	QUEEN KATHERINE No, my lord?	
FTLN 0353	You know no more than others? But you frame	
FTLN 0354	Things that are known alike, which are not wholesome	
FTLN 0355	To those which would not know them, and yet must	
FTLN 0356	Perforce be their acquaintance. These exactions	55
FTLN 0357	Whereof my sovereign would have note, they are	
FTLN 0358	Most pestilent to th' hearing, and to bear 'em	
FTLN 0359	The back is sacrifice to th' load. They say	
FTLN 0360	They are devised by you, or else you suffer	
FTLN 0361	Too hard an exclamation.	60
FTLN 0362	KING Still exaction!	
FTLN 0363	The nature of it? In what kind, let's know,	
FTLN 0364	Is this exaction?	
FTLN 0365	QUEEN KATHERINE I am much too venturous	
FTLN 0366	In tempting of your patience, but am boldened	65
FTLN 0367	Under your promised pardon. The subjects' grief	
FTLN 0368	Comes through commissions which compels from	
FTLN 0369	each	
FTLN 0370	The sixth part of his substance, to be levied	
FTLN 0371	Without delay, and the pretense for this	70
FTLN 0372	Is named your wars in France. This makes bold	
FTLN 0373	mouths.	

FTLN 0374	Tongues spit their duties out, and cold hearts freeze	
FTLN 0375	Allegiance in them. Their curses now	
FTLN 0376	Live where their prayers did; and it's come to pass	75
FTLN 0377	This tractable obedience is a slave	
FTLN 0378	To each incensèd will. I would your Highness	
FTLN 0379	Would give it quick consideration, for	
FTLN 0380	There is no primer baseness.	
FTLN 0381	KING By my life,	80
FTLN 0382	This is against our pleasure.	
FTLN 0383	WOLSEY And for me,	
FTLN 0384	I have no further gone in this than by	
FTLN 0385	A single voice, and that not passed me but	
FTLN 0386	By learnèd approbation of the judges. If I am	85
FTLN 0387	Traduced by ignorant tongues, which neither know	
FTLN 0388	My faculties nor person, yet will be	
FTLN 0389	The chronicles of my doing, let me say	
FTLN 0390	'Tis but the fate of place, and the rough brake	
FTLN 0391	That virtue must go through. We must not stint	90
FTLN 0392	Our necessary actions in the fear	
FTLN 0393	To cope malicious censurers, which ever,	
FTLN 0394	As ravenous fishes, do a vessel follow	
FTLN 0395	That is new trimmed, but benefit no further	
FTLN 0396	Than vainly longing. What we oft do best,	95
FTLN 0397	By sick interpreters, once weak ones, is	
FTLN 0398	Not ours or not allowed; what worst, as oft,	
FTLN 0399	Hitting a grosser quality, is cried up	
FTLN 0400	For our best act. If we shall stand still	
FTLN 0401	In fear our motion will be mocked or carped at,	100
FTLN 0402	We should take root here where we sit,	
FTLN 0403	Or sit state-statues only.	
FTLN 0404	KING Things done well,	
FTLN 0405	And with a care, exempt themselves from fear;	
FTLN 0406	Things done without example, in their issue	105
FTLN 0407	Are to be feared. Have you a precedent	
FTLN 0408	Of this commission? I believe, not any.	
FTLN 0409	We must not rend our subjects from our laws	

FTLN 0410 And stick them in our will. Sixth part of each?
 FTLN 0411 A trembling contribution! Why, we take 110
 FTLN 0412 From every tree lop, bark, and part o' th' timber,
 FTLN 0413 And though we leave it with a root, thus hacked,
 FTLN 0414 The air will drink the sap. To every county
 FTLN 0415 Where this is questioned send our letters with
 FTLN 0416 Free pardon to each man that has denied 115
 FTLN 0417 The force of this commission. Pray look to 't;
 FTLN 0418 I put it to your care.
 FTLN 0419 WOLSEY, *['aside to his Secretary']* A word with you.
 FTLN 0420 Let there be letters writ to every shire
 FTLN 0421 Of the King's grace and pardon. The grievèd commons 120
 FTLN 0422 Hardly conceive of me. Let it be noised
 FTLN 0423 That through our intercession this revokement
 FTLN 0424 And pardon comes. I shall anon advise you
 FTLN 0425 Further in the proceeding. *Secretary exits.*

Enter ['Buckingham's'] Surveyor.

QUEEN KATHERINE, *['to the King']*
 FTLN 0426 I am sorry that the Duke of Buckingham 125
 FTLN 0427 Is run in your displeasure.
 FTLN 0428 KING It grieves many.
 FTLN 0429 The gentleman is learnèd and a most rare speaker;
 FTLN 0430 To nature none more bound; his training such
 FTLN 0431 That he may furnish and instruct great teachers 130
 FTLN 0432 And never seek for aid out of himself. Yet see,
 FTLN 0433 When these so noble benefits shall prove
 FTLN 0434 Not well disposed, the mind growing once corrupt,
 FTLN 0435 They turn to vicious forms ten times more ugly
 FTLN 0436 Than ever they were fair. This man so complete, 135
 FTLN 0437 Who was enrolled 'mongst wonders, and when we
 FTLN 0438 Almost with ravished list'ning could not find
 FTLN 0439 His hour of speech a minute—he, my lady,
 FTLN 0440 Hath into monstrous habits put the graces
 FTLN 0441 That once were his, and is become as black 140
 FTLN 0442 As if besmeared in hell. Sit by us. You shall hear—

FTLN 0443 This was his gentleman in trust—of him
FTLN 0444 Things to strike honor sad.—Bid him recount
FTLN 0445 The fore-recited practices, whereof
FTLN 0446 We cannot feel too little, hear too much. 145

WOLSEY

FTLN 0447 Stand forth, and with bold spirit relate what you
FTLN 0448 Most like a careful subject have collected
FTLN 0449 Out of the Duke of Buckingham.

FTLN 0450 KING Speak freely.

SURVEYOR

FTLN 0451	First, it was usual with him—every day	150
FTLN 0452	It would infect his speech—that if the King	
FTLN 0453	Should without issue die, he'll carry it so	
FTLN 0454	To make the scepter his. These very words	
FTLN 0455	I've heard him utter to his son-in-law,	
FTLN 0456	Lord Abergavenny, to whom by oath he menaced	155
FTLN 0457	Revenge upon the Cardinal.	

FTLN 0458 WOLSEY Please your Highness, note
FTLN 0459 This dangerous conception in this point:
FTLN 0460 Not friended by his wish to your high person,
FTLN 0461 His will is most malignant, and it stretches
FTLN 0462 Beyond you to your friends.

FTLN 0463 QUEEN KATHERINE My learnèd Lord Cardinal,
FTLN 0464 Deliver all with charity.

FTLN 0465	KING, <i>['to Surveyor']</i>	Speak on.	
FTLN 0466	How grounded he his title to the crown		165
FTLN 0467	Upon our fail? To this point hast thou heard him		
FTLN 0468	At any time speak aught?		

FTLN 0469 SURVEYOR He was brought to this
FTLN 0470 By a vain prophecy of Nicholas Henton.

KING

FTLN 0471 What was that Henton? 170

FTLN 0472 SURVEYOR Sir, a Chartreux friar,
FTLN 0473 His confessor, who fed him every minute
FTLN 0474 With words of sovereignty.

FTLN 0475	KING	How know'st thou this?	
	SURVEYOR		
FTLN 0476		Not long before your Highness sped to France,	175
FTLN 0477		The Duke being at the Rose, within the parish	
FTLN 0478		Saint Laurence Poultney, did of me demand	
FTLN 0479		What was the speech among the Londoners	
FTLN 0480		Concerning the French journey. I replied	
FTLN 0481		Men fear the French would prove perfidious,	180
FTLN 0482		To the King's danger. Presently the Duke	
FTLN 0483		Said 'twas the fear indeed, and that he doubted	
FTLN 0484		'Twould prove the verity of certain words	
FTLN 0485		Spoke by a holy monk "that oft," says he,	
FTLN 0486		"Hath sent to me, wishing me to permit	185
FTLN 0487		John de la Car, my chaplain, a choice hour	
FTLN 0488		To hear from him a matter of some moment;	
FTLN 0489		Whom after under the 'confession's' seal	
FTLN 0490		He solemnly had sworn that what he spoke	
FTLN 0491		My chaplain to no creature living but	190
FTLN 0492		To me should utter, with demure confidence	
FTLN 0493		This pausingly ensued: 'Neither the King, nor 's heirs—	
FTLN 0494		Tell you the Duke—shall prosper. Bid him strive	
FTLN 0495		To 'gain' the love o' th' commonalty; the Duke	
FTLN 0496		Shall govern England.'"	195
FTLN 0497	QUEEN KATHERINE	If I know you well,	
FTLN 0498		You were the Duke's surveyor, and lost your office	
FTLN 0499		On the complaint o' th' tenants. Take good heed	
FTLN 0500		You charge not in your spleen a noble person	
FTLN 0501		And spoil your nobler soul. I say, take heed—	200
FTLN 0502		Yes, heartily beseech you.	
FTLN 0503	KING	Let him on.—	
FTLN 0504		Go forward.	
FTLN 0505	SURVEYOR	On my soul, I'll speak but truth.	
FTLN 0506		I told my lord the Duke, by th' devil's illusions	205
FTLN 0507		The monk might be deceived, and that 'twas dangerous	
FTLN 0508		For 'him' to ruminate on this so far until	
FTLN 0509		It forged him some design, which, being believed,	

FTLN 0510	It was much like to do. He answered “Tush,	
FTLN 0511	It can do me no damage,” adding further	210
FTLN 0512	That had the King in his last sickness failed,	
FTLN 0513	The Cardinal’s and Sir Thomas Lovell’s heads	
FTLN 0514	Should have gone off.	
FTLN 0515	KING Ha! What, so rank? Ah ha!	
FTLN 0516	There’s mischief in this man! Canst thou say further?	215
	SURVEYOR	
FTLN 0517	I can, my liege.	
FTLN 0518	KING Proceed.	
FTLN 0519	SURVEYOR Being at Greenwich,	
FTLN 0520	After your Highness had reproved the Duke	
FTLN 0521	About Sir William Blumer—	220
	KING	
FTLN 0522	I remember of such a time, being my sworn servant,	
FTLN 0523	The Duke retained him his. But on. What hence?	
	SURVEYOR	
FTLN 0524	“If,” quoth he, “I for this had been committed,”	
FTLN 0525	As to the Tower, I thought, “I would have played	
FTLN 0526	The part my father meant to act upon	225
FTLN 0527	Th’ usurper Richard, who, being at Salisbury,	
FTLN 0528	Made suit to come in ’s presence; which if granted,	
FTLN 0529	As he made semblance of his duty, would	
FTLN 0530	Have put his knife into him.”	
FTLN 0531	KING A giant traitor!	230
	WOLSEY	
FTLN 0532	Now, madam, may his Highness live in freedom	
FTLN 0533	And this man out of prison?	
FTLN 0534	QUEEN KATHERINE God mend all.	
	KING, <i>to Surveyor</i>	
FTLN 0535	There’s something more would out of thee. What sayst?	
	SURVEYOR	
FTLN 0536	After “the Duke his father” with “the knife,”	235
FTLN 0537	He stretched him, and with one hand on his dagger,	
FTLN 0538	Another spread on ’s breast, mounting his eyes,	
FTLN 0539	He did discharge a horrible oath whose tenor	

FTLN 0540	Was, were he evil used, he would outgo	
FTLN 0541	His father by as much as a performance	240
FTLN 0542	Does an irresolute purpose.	
FTLN 0543	KING	There's his period,
FTLN 0544	To sheathe his knife in us! He is attached.	
FTLN 0545	Call him to present trial. If he may	
FTLN 0546	Find mercy in the law, 'tis his; if none,	245
FTLN 0547	Let him not seek 't of us. By day and night,	
FTLN 0548	He's traitor to th' height!	

They exit.

Scene 3

Enter Lord Chamberlain and Lord Sands.

CHAMBERLAIN

FTLN 0549 Is 't possible the spells of France should juggle
FTLN 0550 Men into such strange mysteries?

FTLN 0551	SANDS	New customs,	
FTLN 0552	Though they be never so ridiculous—		
FTLN 0553	Nay, let 'em be unmanly—yet are followed.		5

CHAMBERLAIN

FTLN 0554	As far as I see, all the good our English	
FTLN 0555	Have got by the late voyage is but merely	
FTLN 0556	A fit or two o' th' face; but they are shrewd ones,	
FTLN 0557	For when they hold 'em, you would swear directly	
FTLN 0558	Their very noses had been counselors	10
FTLN 0559	To Pepin or Clotharius, they keep state so.	

SANDS

FTLN 0560 They have all new legs and lame ones; one would
FTLN 0561 take it,
FTLN 0562 That never see 'em pace before, the spavin
FTLN 0563 「Or」 springhalt reigned among 'em. 15

FTLN 0564 CHAMBERLAIN Death! My lord,
FTLN 0565 Their clothes are after such a pagan cut to 't,
FTLN 0566 That, sure, they've worn out Christendom.

Enter Sir Thomas Lovell.

FTLN 0567		How now?	
FTLN 0568	What news, Sir Thomas Lovell?		20
FTLN 0569	LOVELL	Faith, my lord,	
FTLN 0570	I hear of none but the new proclamation		
FTLN 0571	That's clapped upon the court gate.		
FTLN 0572	CHAMBERLAIN	What is 't for?	
	LOVELL		
FTLN 0573	The reformation of our traveled gallants		25
FTLN 0574	That fill the court with quarrels, talk, and tailors.		
	CHAMBERLAIN		
FTLN 0575	I'm glad 'tis there; now I would pray our monsieurs		
FTLN 0576	To think an English courtier may be wise		
FTLN 0577	And never see the Louvre.		
FTLN 0578	LOVELL	They must either—	30
FTLN 0579	For so run the conditions—leave those remnants		
FTLN 0580	Of fool and feather that they got in France,		
FTLN 0581	With all their honorable points of ignorance		
FTLN 0582	Pertaining thereunto, as fights and fireworks,		
FTLN 0583	Abusing better men than they can be		35
FTLN 0584	Out of a foreign wisdom, renouncing clean		
FTLN 0585	The faith they have in tennis and tall stockings,		
FTLN 0586	Short blistered breeches, and those types of travel,		
FTLN 0587	And understand again like honest men,		
FTLN 0588	Or pack to their old playfellows. There, I take it,		40
FTLN 0589	They may <i>cum privilegio</i> 「“oui”」 away		
FTLN 0590	The lag end of their lewdness and be laughed at.		
	SANDS		
FTLN 0591	'Tis time to give 'em physic, their diseases		
FTLN 0592	Are grown so catching.		
FTLN 0593	CHAMBERLAIN	What a loss our ladies	45
FTLN 0594	Will have of these trim vanities!		
FTLN 0595	LOVELL	Ay, marry,	
FTLN 0596	There will be woe indeed, lords. The sly whoresons		

FTLN 0597	Have got a speeding trick to lay down ladies.	
FTLN 0598	A French song and a fiddle has no fellow.	50
	SANDS	
FTLN 0599	The devil fiddle 'em! I am glad they are going,	
FTLN 0600	For sure there's no converting of 'em. Now	
FTLN 0601	An honest country lord, as I am, beaten	
FTLN 0602	A long time out of play, may bring his plainsong,	
FTLN 0603	And have an hour of hearing, and, by 'r Lady,	55
FTLN 0604	Held current music too.	
FTLN 0605	CHAMBERLAIN Well said, Lord Sands.	
FTLN 0606	Your colt's tooth is not cast yet?	
FTLN 0607	SANDS No, my lord,	
FTLN 0608	Nor shall not while I have a stump.	60
FTLN 0609	CHAMBERLAIN Sir Thomas,	
FTLN 0610	Whither were you a-going?	
FTLN 0611	LOVELL To the Cardinal's.	
FTLN 0612	Your Lordship is a guest too.	
FTLN 0613	CHAMBERLAIN O, 'tis true.	65
FTLN 0614	This night he makes a supper, and a great one,	
FTLN 0615	To many lords and ladies. There will be	
FTLN 0616	The beauty of this kingdom, I'll assure you.	
	LOVELL	
FTLN 0617	That churchman bears a bounteous mind indeed,	
FTLN 0618	A hand as fruitful as the land that feeds us.	70
FTLN 0619	His dews fall everywhere.	
FTLN 0620	CHAMBERLAIN No doubt he's noble;	
FTLN 0621	He had a black mouth that said other of him.	
	SANDS	
FTLN 0622	He may, my lord. 'Has wherewithal. In him,	
FTLN 0623	Sparing would show a worse sin than ill doctrine.	75
FTLN 0624	Men of his way should be most liberal;	
FTLN 0625	They are set here for examples.	
FTLN 0626	CHAMBERLAIN True, they are so,	
FTLN 0627	But few now give so great ones. My barge stays.	
FTLN 0628	Your Lordship shall along.—Come, good Sir Thomas,	80
FTLN 0629	We shall be late else, which I would not be,	

FTLN 0630 For I was spoke to, with Sir Henry Guilford
 FTLN 0631 This night to be comptrollers.
 FTLN 0632 SANDS I am your Lordship's.
They exit.

Scene 4

Hautboys. A small table under a state for the Cardinal, a longer table for the guests. Then enter Anne Bullen and divers other ladies and gentlemen as guests at one door; at another door enter Sir Henry Guilford.

GUILFORD

FTLN 0633 Ladies, a general welcome from his Grace
 FTLN 0634 Salutes you all. This night he dedicates
 FTLN 0635 To fair content and you. None here, he hopes,
 FTLN 0636 In all this noble bevy has brought with her
 FTLN 0637 One care abroad. He would have all as merry 5
 FTLN 0638 As, first, good company, good wine, good welcome
 FTLN 0639 Can make good people.

*Enter Lord Chamberlain, Lord Sands, and
 'Sir Thomas' Lovell.*

FTLN 0640 O, my lord, you're tardy!
 FTLN 0641 The very thought of this fair company
 FTLN 0642 Clapped wings to me. 10
 FTLN 0643 CHAMBERLAIN You are young, Sir Harry Guilford.

SANDS

FTLN 0644 Sir Thomas Lovell, had the Cardinal
 FTLN 0645 But half my lay thoughts in him, some of these
 FTLN 0646 Should find a running banquet, ere they rested,
 FTLN 0647 I think would better please 'em. By my life, 15
 FTLN 0648 They are a sweet society of fair ones.

LOVELL

FTLN 0649 O, that your Lordship were but now confessor
 FTLN 0650 To one or two of these!

FTLN 0651 SANDS I would I were.
 FTLN 0652 They should find easy penance. 20
 FTLN 0653 LOVELL Faith, how easy?
 SANDS
 FTLN 0654 As easy as a down bed would afford it.
 CHAMBERLAIN
 FTLN 0655 Sweet ladies, will it please you sit?—Sir Harry,
 FTLN 0656 Place you that side; I'll take the charge of this.
「The guests are seated.」
 FTLN 0657 His Grace is ent'ring. Nay, you must not freeze; 25
 FTLN 0658 Two women placed together makes cold weather.
 FTLN 0659 My Lord Sands, you are one will keep 'em waking.
 FTLN 0660 Pray sit between these ladies.
 FTLN 0661 SANDS By my faith,
 FTLN 0662 And thank your Lordship.—By your leave, sweet ladies. 30
「He sits between Anne Bullen and another lady.」
 FTLN 0663 If I chance to talk a little wild, forgive me;
 FTLN 0664 I had it from my father.
 FTLN 0665 ANNE Was he mad, sir?
 SANDS
 FTLN 0666 O, very mad, exceeding mad, in love too;
 FTLN 0667 But he would bite none. Just as I do now, 35
 FTLN 0668 He would kiss you twenty with a breath.
「He kisses Anne.」
 FTLN 0669 CHAMBERLAIN Well said,
 FTLN 0670 my lord.
 FTLN 0671 So, now you're fairly seated, gentlemen,
 FTLN 0672 The penance lies on you if these fair ladies 40
 FTLN 0673 Pass away frowning.
 FTLN 0674 SANDS For my little cure,
 FTLN 0675 Let me alone.

Hautboys. Enter Cardinal Wolsey, 「with Attendants and Servants,」 and takes his state.

WOLSEY

FTLN 0676 You're welcome, my fair guests. That noble lady

FTLN 0677	Or gentleman that is not freely merry	45
FTLN 0678	Is not my friend. This to confirm my welcome,	
FTLN 0679	And to you all good health. <i>「He drinks to them.」</i>	
FTLN 0680	SANDS Your Grace is noble.	
FTLN 0681	Let me have such a bowl may hold my thanks	
FTLN 0682	And save me so much talking.	50
FTLN 0683	WOLSEY My Lord Sands,	
FTLN 0684	I am beholding to you. Cheer your neighbors.—	
FTLN 0685	Ladies, you are not merry.—Gentlemen,	
FTLN 0686	Whose fault is this?	
FTLN 0687	SANDS The red wine first must rise	55
FTLN 0688	In their fair cheeks, my lord. Then we shall have 'em	
FTLN 0689	Talk us to silence.	
FTLN 0690	ANNE You are a merry gamester,	
FTLN 0691	My Lord Sands.	
FTLN 0692	SANDS Yes, if I make my play.	60
FTLN 0693	Here's to your Ladyship, and pledge it, madam,	
	<i>「He drinks to her.」</i>	
FTLN 0694	For 'tis to such a thing—	
FTLN 0695	ANNE You cannot show me.	
	SANDS	
FTLN 0696	I told your Grace they would talk anon.	
	<i>Drum and Trumpet. Chambers discharged.</i>	
FTLN 0697	WOLSEY What's that?	65
	CHAMBERLAIN	
FTLN 0698	Look out there, some of you. <i>「Servants exit.」</i>	
FTLN 0699	WOLSEY What warlike voice,	
FTLN 0700	And to what end, is this?—Nay, ladies, fear not.	
FTLN 0701	By all the laws of war you're privileged.	
	<i>Enter a Servant.</i>	
	CHAMBERLAIN	
FTLN 0702	How now, what is 't?	70
FTLN 0703	SERVANT A noble troop of strangers,	
FTLN 0704	For so they seem. They've left their barge and landed,	
FTLN 0705	And hither make, as great ambassadors	
FTLN 0706	From foreign princes.	

FTLN 0707	WOLSEY	Good Lord Chamberlain,	75
FTLN 0708		Go, give 'em welcome—you can speak the French	
FTLN 0709		tongue—	
FTLN 0710		And pray receive 'em nobly, and conduct 'em	
FTLN 0711		Into our presence, where this heaven of beauty	
FTLN 0712		Shall shine at full upon them. Some attend him.	80
		<i>「Lord Chamberlain exits, with Attendants.」</i>	
		<i>All rise, and tables removed.</i>	
FTLN 0713		You have now a broken banquet, but we'll mend it.	
FTLN 0714		A good digestion to you all; and once more	
FTLN 0715		I shower a welcome on you. Welcome all!	
		<i>Hautboys. Enter King and others as masquers, habited</i>	
		<i>like shepherds, ushered by the Lord Chamberlain.</i>	
		<i>They pass directly before the Cardinal and gracefully</i>	
		<i>salute him.</i>	
FTLN 0716		A noble company! What are their pleasures?	
	CHAMBERLAIN		
FTLN 0717		Because they speak no English, thus they prayed	85
FTLN 0718		To tell your Grace: that, having heard by fame	
FTLN 0719		Of this so noble and so fair assembly	
FTLN 0720		This night to meet here, they could do no less,	
FTLN 0721		Out of the great respect they bear to beauty,	
FTLN 0722		But leave their flocks and, under your fair conduct,	90
FTLN 0723		Crave leave to view these ladies and entreat	
FTLN 0724		An hour of revels with 'em.	
FTLN 0725	WOLSEY	Say, Lord Chamberlain,	
FTLN 0726		They have done my poor house grace, for which I	
FTLN 0727		pay 'em	95
FTLN 0728		A thousand thanks and pray 'em take their pleasures.	
		<i>「The masquers」 choose Ladies. 「The」</i>	
		<i>King 「chooses」 Anne Bullen.</i>	
	KING		
FTLN 0729		The fairest hand I ever touched! O beauty,	
FTLN 0730		Till now I never knew thee.	
		<i>Music, Dance.</i>	
	WOLSEY		
FTLN 0731		My lord!	

FTLN 0732	CHAMBERLAIN	Your Grace?	100
FTLN 0733	WOLSEY	Pray tell 'em thus much	
FTLN 0734		from me:	
FTLN 0735		There should be one amongst 'em by his person	
FTLN 0736		More worthy this place than myself, to whom,	
FTLN 0737		If I but knew him, with my love and duty	105
FTLN 0738		I would surrender it.	
FTLN 0739	CHAMBERLAIN	I will, my lord.	
		<i>Whisper</i> 「with the masquers.」	
	WOLSEY		
FTLN 0740		What say they?	
FTLN 0741	CHAMBERLAIN	Such a one they all confess	
FTLN 0742		There is indeed, which they would have your Grace	110
FTLN 0743		Find out, and he will take it.	
FTLN 0744	WOLSEY	Let me see, then.	
		<i>「He leaves his state.」</i>	
FTLN 0745		By all your good leaves, gentlemen.	
		<i>「He bows before the King.」</i>	
FTLN 0746		Here I'll make	
FTLN 0747		My royal choice.	115
FTLN 0748	KING, 「unmasking」	You have found him, cardinal.	
FTLN 0749		You hold a fair assembly; you do well, lord.	
FTLN 0750		You are a churchman, or I'll tell you, cardinal,	
FTLN 0751		I should judge now unhappily.	
FTLN 0752	WOLSEY	I am glad	120
FTLN 0753		Your Grace is grown so pleasant.	
FTLN 0754	KING	My Lord Chamberlain,	
FTLN 0755		Prithee come hither. What fair lady's that?	
	CHAMBERLAIN		
FTLN 0756		An 't please your Grace, Sir Thomas Bullen's daughter,	
FTLN 0757		The Viscount Rochford, one of her Highness' women.	125
	KING		
FTLN 0758		By heaven, she is a dainty one.—Sweetheart,	
FTLN 0759		I were unmannerly to take you out	
FTLN 0760		And not to kiss you. <i>「He kisses Anne.」</i> A health,	
FTLN 0761		gentlemen!	
FTLN 0762		Let it go round. <i>「He drinks a toast.」</i>	130

WOLSEY

FTLN 0763 Sir Thomas Lovell, is the banquet ready
FTLN 0764 I' th' privy chamber?

FTLN 0765 LOVELL Yes, my lord.

FTLN 0766 WOLSEY Your Grace,

FTLN 0767 I fear, with dancing is a little heated. 135

KING

FTLN 0768 I fear, too much.

FTLN 0769 WOLSEY There's fresher air, my lord,

FTLN 0770 In the next chamber.

KING

FTLN 0771 Lead in your ladies ev'ry one.—Sweet partner, 140

FTLN 0772 I must not yet forsake you.—Let's be merry,

FTLN 0773 Good my Lord Cardinal. I have half a dozen healths

FTLN 0774 To drink to these fair ladies, and a measure

FTLN 0775 To lead 'em once again, and then let's dream

FTLN 0776 Who's best in favor. Let the music knock it.

They exit, with Trumpets.

ACT 2

Scene 1

Enter two Gentlemen at several doors.

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 0777 Whither away so fast?

FTLN 0778 SECOND GENTLEMAN O, God save you.

FTLN 0779 E'en to the Hall to hear what shall become

FTLN 0780 Of the great Duke of Buckingham.

FTLN 0781 FIRST GENTLEMAN I'll save you

5

FTLN 0782 That labor, sir. All's now done but the ceremony

FTLN 0783 Of bringing back the prisoner.

FTLN 0784 SECOND GENTLEMAN Were you there?

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 0785 Yes, indeed was I.

FTLN 0786 SECOND GENTLEMAN Pray speak what has happened.

10

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 0787 You may guess quickly what.

FTLN 0788 SECOND GENTLEMAN Is he found guilty?

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 0789 Yes, truly, is he, and condemned upon 't.

SECOND GENTLEMAN

FTLN 0790 I am sorry for 't.

FTLN 0791 FIRST GENTLEMAN So are a number more.

15

FTLN 0792 SECOND GENTLEMAN But pray, how passed it?

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 0793 I'll tell you in a little. The great duke

FTLN 0794 Came to the bar, where to his accusations

FTLN 0795	He pleaded still not guilty and alleged	
FTLN 0796	Many sharp reasons to defeat the law.	20
FTLN 0797	The King's attorney on the contrary	
FTLN 0798	Urged on the examinations, proofs, confessions	
FTLN 0799	Of divers witnesses, which the Duke desired	
FTLN 0800	To him brought <i>viva voce</i> to his face;	
FTLN 0801	At which appeared against him his surveyor,	25
FTLN 0802	Sir Gilbert Peck his chancellor, and John Car,	
FTLN 0803	Confessor to him, with that devil monk,	
FTLN 0804	Hopkins, that made this mischief.	
FTLN 0805	SECOND GENTLEMAN	That was he
FTLN 0806	That fed him with his prophecies?	30
FTLN 0807	FIRST GENTLEMAN	The same.
FTLN 0808	All these accused him strongly, which he fain	
FTLN 0809	Would have flung from him, but indeed he could not.	
FTLN 0810	And so his peers upon this evidence	
FTLN 0811	Have found him guilty of high treason. Much	35
FTLN 0812	He spoke, and learnedly, for life, but all	
FTLN 0813	Was either pitied in him or forgotten.	
	SECOND GENTLEMAN	
FTLN 0814	After all this, how did he bear himself?	
	FIRST GENTLEMAN	
FTLN 0815	When he was brought again to th' bar to hear	
FTLN 0816	His knell rung out, his judgment, he was stirred	40
FTLN 0817	With such an agony he sweat extremely	
FTLN 0818	And something spoke in choler, ill and hasty.	
FTLN 0819	But he fell to himself again, and sweetly	
FTLN 0820	In all the rest showed a most noble patience.	
	SECOND GENTLEMAN	
FTLN 0821	I do not think he fears death.	45
FTLN 0822	FIRST GENTLEMAN	Sure he does not;
FTLN 0823	He never was so womanish. The cause	
FTLN 0824	He may a little grieve at.	
FTLN 0825	SECOND GENTLEMAN	Certainly
FTLN 0826	The Cardinal is the end of this.	50
FTLN 0827	FIRST GENTLEMAN	'Tis likely,

FTLN 0828 By all conjectures; first, Kildare's attainer,
 FTLN 0829 Then Deputy of Ireland, who, removed,
 FTLN 0830 Earl Surrey was sent thither, and in haste too,
 FTLN 0831 Lest he should help his father. 55

FTLN 0832 SECOND GENTLEMAN That trick of state
 FTLN 0833 Was a deep envious one.

FTLN 0834 FIRST GENTLEMAN At his return
 FTLN 0835 No doubt he will requite it. This is noted,
 FTLN 0836 And generally: whoever the King favors, 60
 FTLN 0837 The Card'nal instantly will find employment,
 FTLN 0838 And far enough from court too.

FTLN 0839 SECOND GENTLEMAN All the commons
 FTLN 0840 Hate him perniciously and, o' my conscience,
 FTLN 0841 Wish him ten fathom deep. This duke as much 65
 FTLN 0842 They love and dote on, call him bounteous
 FTLN 0843 Buckingham,
 FTLN 0844 The mirror of all courtesy.

FTLN 0845 FIRST GENTLEMAN Stay there, sir,
 FTLN 0846 And see the noble ruined man you speak of. 70

Enter Buckingham from his arraignment, Tipstaves before him, the ax with the edge towards him, Halberds on each side, accompanied with Sir Thomas Lovell, Sir Nicholas Vaux, Sir Walter Sands, and Common People, etc.

SECOND GENTLEMAN

FTLN 0847 Let's stand close and behold him.

FTLN 0848 BUCKINGHAM All good people,
 FTLN 0849 You that thus far have come to pity me,
 FTLN 0850 Hear what I say, and then go home and lose me.
 FTLN 0851 I have this day received a traitor's judgment, 75
 FTLN 0852 And by that name must die. Yet heaven bear witness,
 FTLN 0853 And if I have a conscience, let it sink me
 FTLN 0854 Even as the ax falls, if I be not faithful!
 FTLN 0855 The law I bear no malice for my death;
 FTLN 0856 'T has done, upon the premises, but justice. 80
 FTLN 0857 But those that sought it I could wish more 'Christian.'

FTLN 0858 Be what they will, I heartily forgive 'em.
 FTLN 0859 Yet let 'em look they glory not in mischief,
 FTLN 0860 Nor build their evils on the graves of great men,
 FTLN 0861 For then my guiltless blood must cry against 'em. 85
 FTLN 0862 For further life in this world I ne'er hope,
 FTLN 0863 Nor will I sue, although the King have mercies
 FTLN 0864 More than I dare make faults. You few that loved me
 FTLN 0865 And dare be bold to weep for Buckingham,
 FTLN 0866 His noble friends and fellows, whom to leave 90
 FTLN 0867 Is only bitter to him, only dying,
 FTLN 0868 Go with me like good angels to my end,
 FTLN 0869 And as the long divorce of steel falls on me,
 FTLN 0870 Make of your prayers one sweet sacrifice,
 FTLN 0871 And lift my soul to heaven.—Lead on, a' God's name. 95

LOVELL

FTLN 0872 I do beseech your Grace, for charity,
 FTLN 0873 If ever any malice in your heart
 FTLN 0874 Were hid against me, now to forgive me frankly.

BUCKINGHAM

FTLN 0875 Sir Thomas Lovell, I as free forgive you
 FTLN 0876 As I would be forgiven. I forgive all. 100
 FTLN 0877 There cannot be those numberless offenses
 FTLN 0878 'Gainst me that I cannot take peace with. No black
 FTLN 0879 envy
 FTLN 0880 Shall make my grave. Commend me to his Grace.
 FTLN 0881 And if he speak of Buckingham, pray tell him 105
 FTLN 0882 You met him half in heaven. My vows and prayers
 FTLN 0883 Yet are the King's and, till my soul forsake,
 FTLN 0884 Shall cry for blessings on him. May he live
 FTLN 0885 Longer than I have time to tell his years.
 FTLN 0886 Ever beloved and loving may his rule be; 110
 FTLN 0887 And when old Time shall lead him to his end,
 FTLN 0888 Goodness and he fill up one monument!

LOVELL

FTLN 0889 To th' waterside I must conduct your Grace,
 FTLN 0890 Then give my charge up to Sir Nicholas Vaux,
 FTLN 0891 Who undertakes you to your end. 115

FTLN 0892	VAUX, <i>['calling as to Officers offstage']</i>	Prepare there!	
FTLN 0893	The Duke is coming. See the barge be ready,		
FTLN 0894	And fit it with such furniture as suits		
FTLN 0895	The greatness of his person.		
FTLN 0896	BUCKINGHAM	Nay, Sir Nicholas,	120
FTLN 0897	Let it alone. My state now will but mock me.		
FTLN 0898	When I came hither, I was Lord High Constable		
FTLN 0899	And Duke of Buckingham; now, poor Edward Bohun.		
FTLN 0900	Yet I am richer than my base accusers,		
FTLN 0901	That never knew what truth meant. I now seal it,		125
FTLN 0902	And with that blood will make 'em one day groan for 't.		
FTLN 0903	My noble father, Henry of Buckingham,		
FTLN 0904	Who first raised head against usurping Richard,		
FTLN 0905	Flying for succor to his servant Banister,		
FTLN 0906	Being distressed, was by that wretch betrayed,		130
FTLN 0907	And, without trial, fell. God's peace be with him.		
FTLN 0908	Henry the Seventh, succeeding, truly pitying		
FTLN 0909	My father's loss, like a most royal prince		
FTLN 0910	Restored me to my honors and out of ruins		
FTLN 0911	Made my name once more noble. Now his son,		135
FTLN 0912	Henry the Eighth, life, honor, name, and all		
FTLN 0913	That made me happy at one stroke has taken		
FTLN 0914	Forever from the world. I had my trial,		
FTLN 0915	And must needs say a noble one, which makes me		
FTLN 0916	A little happier than my wretched father.		140
FTLN 0917	Yet thus far we are one in fortunes: both		
FTLN 0918	Fell by our servants, by those men we loved most—		
FTLN 0919	A most unnatural and faithless service.		
FTLN 0920	Heaven has an end in all; yet, you that hear me,		
FTLN 0921	This from a dying man receive as certain:		145
FTLN 0922	Where you are liberal of your loves and counsels		
FTLN 0923	Be sure you be not loose; for those you make friends		
FTLN 0924	And give your hearts to, when they once perceive		
FTLN 0925	The least rub in your fortunes, fall away		
FTLN 0926	Like water from you, never found again		150

FTLN 0927 But where they mean to sink you. All good people,
 FTLN 0928 Pray for me. I must now forsake you. The last hour
 FTLN 0929 Of my long weary life is come upon me.
 FTLN 0930 Farewell. And when you would say something that
 FTLN 0931 is sad, 155
 FTLN 0932 Speak how I fell. I have done; and God forgive me.
Duke and train exit.

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 0933 O, this is full of pity, sir! It calls,
 FTLN 0934 I fear, too many curses on their heads
 FTLN 0935 That were the authors.
 FTLN 0936 SECOND GENTLEMAN If the Duke be guiltless, 160
 FTLN 0937 'Tis full of woe. Yet I can give you inkling
 FTLN 0938 Of an ensuing evil, if it fall,
 FTLN 0939 Greater than this.

FTLN 0940 FIRST GENTLEMAN Good angels keep it from us!
 FTLN 0941 What may it be? You do not doubt my faith, sir? 165

SECOND GENTLEMAN

FTLN 0942 This secret is so weighty 'twill require
 FTLN 0943 A strong faith to conceal it.
 FTLN 0944 FIRST GENTLEMAN Let me have it.
 FTLN 0945 I do not talk much.
 FTLN 0946 SECOND GENTLEMAN I am confident; 170
 FTLN 0947 You shall, sir. Did you not of late days hear
 FTLN 0948 A buzzing of a separation
 FTLN 0949 Between the King and Katherine?

FTLN 0950 FIRST GENTLEMAN Yes, but it held not;
 FTLN 0951 For when the King once heard it, out of anger 175
 FTLN 0952 He sent command to the Lord Mayor straight
 FTLN 0953 To stop the rumor and allay those tongues
 FTLN 0954 That durst disperse it.

FTLN 0955 SECOND GENTLEMAN But that slander, sir,
 FTLN 0956 Is found a truth now, for it grows again 180
 FTLN 0957 Fresher than e'er it was, and held for certain
 FTLN 0958 The King will venture at it. Either the Cardinal,
 FTLN 0959 Or some about him near, have, out of malice

FTLN 0960 To the good queen, possessed him with a scruple
 FTLN 0961 That will undo her. To confirm this too, 185
 FTLN 0962 Cardinal Campeius is arrived, and lately,
 FTLN 0963 As all think, for this business.

FTLN 0964 FIRST GENTLEMAN 'Tis the Cardinal;
 FTLN 0965 And merely to revenge him on the Emperor
 FTLN 0966 For not bestowing on him at his asking 190
 FTLN 0967 The archbishopric of Toledo this is purposed.

SECOND GENTLEMAN
 FTLN 0968 I think you have hit the mark. But is 't not cruel
 FTLN 0969 That she should feel the smart of this? The Cardinal
 FTLN 0970 Will have his will, and she must fall.

FTLN 0971 FIRST GENTLEMAN 'Tis woeful. 195
 FTLN 0972 We are too open here to argue this.
 FTLN 0973 Let's think in private more.

They exit.

Scene 2

Enter Lord Chamberlain, reading this letter.

FTLN 0974 [CHAMBERLAIN] *My lord, the horses your Lordship sent*
 FTLN 0975 *for, with all the care I had I saw well chosen, ridden,*
 FTLN 0976 *and furnished. They were young and handsome and*
 FTLN 0977 *of the best breed in the north. When they were ready*
 FTLN 0978 *to set out for London, a man of my Lord Cardinal's, 5*
 FTLN 0979 *by commission and main power, took 'em from me*
 FTLN 0980 *with this reason: his master would be served before*
 FTLN 0981 *a subject, if not before the King, which stopped our*
 FTLN 0982 *mouths, sir.*

FTLN 0983 I fear he will indeed; well, let him have them. 10
 FTLN 0984 He will have all, I think.

*Enter to the Lord Chamberlain, the Dukes
 of Norfolk and Suffolk.*

FTLN 0985 NORFOLK Well met, my Lord Chamberlain.
 FTLN 0986 CHAMBERLAIN Good day to both your Graces.

	SUFFOLK	
FTLN 0987	How is the King employed?	
FTLN 0988	CHAMBERLAIN	I left him private,
FTLN 0989	Full of sad thoughts and troubles.	15
FTLN 0990	NORFOLK	What's the cause?
	CHAMBERLAIN	
FTLN 0991	It seems the marriage with his brother's wife	
FTLN 0992	Has crept too near his conscience.	
FTLN 0993	SUFFOLK	No, his conscience
FTLN 0994	Has crept too near another lady.	20
FTLN 0995	NORFOLK	'Tis so;
FTLN 0996	This is the Cardinal's doing. The king-cardinal,	
FTLN 0997	That blind priest, like the eldest son of Fortune,	
FTLN 0998	Turns what he list. The King will know him one day.	25
	SUFFOLK	
FTLN 0999	Pray God he do! He'll never know himself else.	
	NORFOLK	
FTLN 1000	How holily he works in all his business,	
FTLN 1001	And with what zeal! For, now he has cracked the	
FTLN 1002	league	
FTLN 1003	Between us and the Emperor, the Queen's	30
FTLN 1004	great-nephew,	
FTLN 1005	He dives into the King's soul and there scatters	
FTLN 1006	Dangers, doubts, wringing of the conscience,	
FTLN 1007	Fears and despairs—and all these for his marriage.	
FTLN 1008	And out of all these to restore the King,	35
FTLN 1009	He counsels a divorce, a loss of her	
FTLN 1010	That like a jewel has hung twenty years	
FTLN 1011	About his neck, yet never lost her luster;	
FTLN 1012	Of her that loves him with that excellence	
FTLN 1013	That angels love good men with; even of her	40
FTLN 1014	That, when the greatest stroke of fortune falls,	
FTLN 1015	Will bless the King. And is not this course pious?	
	CHAMBERLAIN	
FTLN 1016	Heaven keep me from such counsel! 'Tis most true:	
FTLN 1017	These news are everywhere, every tongue speaks 'em,	

FTLN 1018	And every true heart weeps for 't. All that dare	45
FTLN 1019	Look into these affairs see this main end,	
FTLN 1020	The French king's sister. Heaven will one day open	
FTLN 1021	The King's eyes, that so long have slept upon	
FTLN 1022	This bold bad man.	
FTLN 1023	SUFFOLK And free us from his slavery.	50
FTLN 1024	NORFOLK We had need pray,	
FTLN 1025	And heartily, for our deliverance,	
FTLN 1026	Or this imperious man will work us all	
FTLN 1027	From princes into pages. All men's honors	
FTLN 1028	Lie like one lump before him, to be fashioned	55
FTLN 1029	Into what pitch he please.	
FTLN 1030	SUFFOLK For me, my lords,	
FTLN 1031	I love him not nor fear him; there's my creed.	
FTLN 1032	As I am made without him, so I'll stand,	
FTLN 1033	If the King please. His curses and his blessings	60
FTLN 1034	Touch me alike: they're breath I not believe in.	
FTLN 1035	I knew him and I know him; so I leave him	
FTLN 1036	To him that made him proud, the Pope.	
FTLN 1037	NORFOLK Let's in,	
FTLN 1038	And with some other business put the King	65
FTLN 1039	From these sad thoughts that work too much upon	
FTLN 1040	him.—	
FTLN 1041	My lord, you'll bear us company?	
FTLN 1042	CHAMBERLAIN Excuse me;	
FTLN 1043	The King has sent me elsewhere. Besides,	70
FTLN 1044	You'll find a most unfit time to disturb him.	
FTLN 1045	Health to your Lordships.	
FTLN 1046	NORFOLK Thanks, my good Lord	
FTLN 1047	Chamberlain.	
	<i>Lord Chamberlain exits; and the King draws the curtain and sits reading pensively.</i>	
	SUFFOLK, 「to Norfolk」	
FTLN 1048	How sad he looks! Sure he is much afflicted.	75
	KING	
FTLN 1049	Who's there? Ha?	

FTLN 1050 NORFOLK, *['to Suffolk']* Pray God he be not angry.
 KING
 FTLN 1051 Who's there, I say? How dare you thrust yourselves
 FTLN 1052 Into my private meditations? Who am I, ha?
 NORFOLK
 FTLN 1053 A gracious king that pardons all offenses 80
 FTLN 1054 Malice ne'er meant. Our breach of duty this way
 FTLN 1055 Is business of estate, in which we come
 FTLN 1056 To know your royal pleasure.
 FTLN 1057 KING You are too bold.
 FTLN 1058 Go to; I'll make you know your times of business. 85
 FTLN 1059 Is this an hour for temporal affairs, ha?

Enter Wolsey and Campeius, with a commission.

FTLN 1060 Who's there? My good Lord Cardinal? O my Wolsey,
 FTLN 1061 The quiet of my wounded conscience,
 FTLN 1062 Thou art a cure fit for a king. *['To Campeius.']* You're
 FTLN 1063 welcome, 90
 FTLN 1064 Most learnèd reverend sir, into our kingdom.
 FTLN 1065 Use us and it.—My good lord, have great care
 FTLN 1066 I be not found a talker.
 FTLN 1067 WOLSEY Sir, you cannot.
 FTLN 1068 I would your Grace would give us but an hour 95
 FTLN 1069 Of private conference.
 FTLN 1070 KING, *['to Norfolk and Suffolk']* We are busy. Go.
 NORFOLK, *['aside to Suffolk']*
 FTLN 1071 This priest has no pride in him?
 FTLN 1072 SUFFOLK, *['aside to Norfolk']* Not to speak of.
 FTLN 1073 I would not be so sick, though for his place. 100
 FTLN 1074 But this cannot continue.
 FTLN 1075 NORFOLK, *['aside to Suffolk']* If it do,
 FTLN 1076 I'll venture one have-at-him.
 FTLN 1077 SUFFOLK, *['aside to Norfolk']* I another.
Norfolk and Suffolk exit.
 WOLSEY
 FTLN 1078 Your Grace has given a precedent of wisdom 105

FTLN 1079 Above all princes in committing freely
 FTLN 1080 Your scruple to the voice of Christendom.
 FTLN 1081 Who can be angry now? What envy reach you?
 FTLN 1082 The Spaniard, tied by blood and favor to her,
 FTLN 1083 Must now confess, if they have any goodness, 110
 FTLN 1084 The trial just and noble; all the clerks—
 FTLN 1085 I mean the learnèd ones in Christian kingdoms—
 FTLN 1086 Have their free voices; Rome, the nurse of judgment,
 FTLN 1087 Invited by your noble self, hath sent
 FTLN 1088 One general tongue unto us, this good man, 115
 FTLN 1089 This just and learnèd priest, Cardinal Campeius,
 FTLN 1090 Whom once more I present unto your Highness.

KING

FTLN 1091 And once more in mine arms I bid him welcome,
 FTLN 1092 And thank the holy conclave for their loves.
 FTLN 1093 They have sent me such a man I would have wished 120
 FTLN 1094 for. *「He embraces Campeius.」*

CAMPEIUS, *「handing the King a paper」*

FTLN 1095 Your Grace must needs deserve all strangers' loves,
 FTLN 1096 You are so noble. To your Highness' hand
 FTLN 1097 I tender my commission—by whose virtue,
 FTLN 1098 The court of Rome commanding, you, my Lord 125
 FTLN 1099 Cardinal of York, are joined with me their servant
 FTLN 1100 In the impartial judging of this business.

KING

FTLN 1101 Two equal men. The Queen shall be acquainted
 FTLN 1102 Forthwith for what you come. Where's Gardiner?

WOLSEY

FTLN 1103 I know your Majesty has always loved her 130
 FTLN 1104 So dear in heart not to deny her that
 FTLN 1105 A woman of less place might ask by law:
 FTLN 1106 Scholars allowed freely to argue for her.

KING

FTLN 1107 Ay, and the best she shall have, and my favor
 FTLN 1108 To him that does best. God forbid else. Cardinal, 135

FTLN 1109 Prithee call Gardiner to me, my new secretary.
 FTLN 1110 I find him a fit fellow. *「Wolsey goes to the door.」*

Enter Gardiner 「to Wolsey.」

WOLSEY, *「aside to Gardiner」*
 FTLN 1111 Give me your hand. Much joy and favor to you.
 FTLN 1112 You are the King's now.

FTLN 1113 GARDINER, *「aside to Wolsey」* But to be commanded 140
 FTLN 1114 Forever by your Grace, whose hand has raised me.
 FTLN 1115 KING Come hither, Gardiner.
 「The King and Gardiner」 walk and whisper.

CAMPEIUS
 FTLN 1116 My lord of York, was not one Doctor Pace
 FTLN 1117 In this man's place before him?

FTLN 1118 WOLSEY Yes, he was. 145
 CAMPEIUS
 FTLN 1119 Was he not held a learned man?
 FTLN 1120 WOLSEY Yes, surely.

CAMPEIUS
 FTLN 1121 Believe me, there's an ill opinion spread, then,
 FTLN 1122 Even of yourself, Lord Cardinal.

FTLN 1123 WOLSEY How? Of me? 150
 CAMPEIUS
 FTLN 1124 They will not stick to say you envied him
 FTLN 1125 And, fearing he would rise—he was so virtuous—
 FTLN 1126 Kept him a foreign man still, which so grieved him
 FTLN 1127 That he ran mad and died.

FTLN 1128 WOLSEY Heav'n's peace be with him! 155
 FTLN 1129 That's Christian care enough. For living murmurers,
 FTLN 1130 There's places of rebuke. He was a fool,
 FTLN 1131 For he would needs be virtuous. That good fellow
 FTLN 1132 If I command him follows my appointment.
 FTLN 1133 I will have none so near else. Learn this, brother: 160
 FTLN 1134 We live not to be griped by meaner persons.

KING, *['to Gardiner']*

FTLN 1135 Deliver this with modesty to th' Queen.

Gardiner exits.

FTLN 1136 The most convenient place that I can think of

FTLN 1137 For such receipt of learning is Blackfriars.

FTLN 1138 There you shall meet about this weighty business. 165

FTLN 1139 My Wolsey, see it furnished. O, my lord,

FTLN 1140 Would it not grieve an able man to leave

FTLN 1141 So sweet a bedfellow? But, conscience, conscience!

FTLN 1142 O, 'tis a tender place, and I must leave her.

They exit.

Scene 3

Enter Anne Bullen and an old Lady.

ANNE

FTLN 1143 Not for that neither. Here's the pang that pinches:

FTLN 1144 His Highness having lived so long with her, and she

FTLN 1145 So good a lady that no tongue could ever

FTLN 1146 Pronounce dishonor of her—by my life,

FTLN 1147 She never knew harm-doing!—O, now, after 5

FTLN 1148 So many courses of the sun enthroned,

FTLN 1149 Still growing in a majesty and pomp, the which

FTLN 1150 To leave a thousandfold more bitter than

FTLN 1151 'Tis sweet at first t' acquire—after this process,

FTLN 1152 To give her the avaunt! It is a pity 10

FTLN 1153 Would move a monster.

FTLN 1154 OLD LADY Hearts of most hard temper

FTLN 1155 Melt and lament for her.

FTLN 1156 ANNE O, God's will! Much better

FTLN 1157 She ne'er had known pomp; though 't be temporal, 15

FTLN 1158 Yet if that quarrel, Fortune, do divorce

FTLN 1159 It from the bearer, 'tis a sufferance panging

FTLN 1160 As soul and body's severing.

FTLN 1161 OLD LADY Alas, poor lady,

FTLN 1162 She's a stranger now again! 20

FTLN 1163	ANNE	So much the more	
FTLN 1164		Must pity drop upon her. Verily,	
FTLN 1165		I swear, 'tis better to be lowly born	
FTLN 1166		And range with humble livers in content	
FTLN 1167		Than to be perked up in a glist'ring grief	25
FTLN 1168		And wear a golden sorrow.	
FTLN 1169	OLD LADY	Our content	
FTLN 1170		Is our best having.	
FTLN 1171	ANNE	By my troth and maidenhead,	
FTLN 1172		I would not be a queen.	30
FTLN 1173	OLD LADY	Beshrew me, I would,	
FTLN 1174		And venture maidenhead for 't; and so would you,	
FTLN 1175		For all this spice of your hypocrisy.	
FTLN 1176		You, that have so fair parts of woman on you,	
FTLN 1177		Have too a woman's heart, which ever yet	35
FTLN 1178		Affected eminence, wealth, sovereignty;	
FTLN 1179		Which, to say sooth, are blessings; and which gifts,	
FTLN 1180		Saving your mincing, the capacity	
FTLN 1181		Of your soft cheveril conscience would receive	
FTLN 1182		If you might please to stretch it.	40
FTLN 1183	ANNE	Nay, good troth.	
	OLD LADY		
FTLN 1184		Yes, troth, and troth. You would not be a queen?	
	ANNE		
FTLN 1185		No, not for all the riches under heaven.	
	OLD LADY		
FTLN 1186		'Tis strange. A threepence bowed would hire me,	
FTLN 1187		Old as I am, to queen it. But I pray you,	45
FTLN 1188		What think you of a duchess? Have you limbs	
FTLN 1189		To bear that load of title?	
FTLN 1190	ANNE	No, in truth.	
	OLD LADY		
FTLN 1191		Then you are weakly made. Pluck off a little.	
FTLN 1192		I would not be a young count in your way	50
FTLN 1193		For more than blushing comes to. If your back	

FTLN 1194 Cannot vouchsafe this burden, 'tis too weak
 FTLN 1195 Ever to get a boy.
 FTLN 1196 ANNE How you do talk!
 FTLN 1197 I swear again, I would not be a queen 55
 FTLN 1198 For all the world.
 FTLN 1199 OLD LADY In faith, for little England
 FTLN 1200 You'd venture an emballing. I myself
 FTLN 1201 Would for Carnarvanshire, although there longed
 FTLN 1202 No more to th' crown but that. Lo, who comes here? 60

Enter Lord Chamberlain.

CHAMBERLAIN
 FTLN 1203 Good morrow, ladies. What were 't worth to know
 FTLN 1204 The secret of your conference?
 FTLN 1205 ANNE My good lord,
 FTLN 1206 Not your demand; it values not your asking.
 FTLN 1207 Our mistress' sorrows we were pitying. 65
 CHAMBERLAIN
 FTLN 1208 It was a gentle business, and becoming
 FTLN 1209 The action of good women. There is hope
 FTLN 1210 All will be well.
 FTLN 1211 ANNE Now, I pray God, amen!
 CHAMBERLAIN
 FTLN 1212 You bear a gentle mind, and heav'nly blessings 70
 FTLN 1213 Follow such creatures. That you may, fair lady,
 FTLN 1214 Perceive I speak sincerely, and high note's
 FTLN 1215 Ta'en of your many virtues, the King's Majesty
 FTLN 1216 Commends his good opinion of you to you, and
 FTLN 1217 Does purpose honor to you no less flowing 75
 FTLN 1218 Than Marchioness of Pembroke, to which title
 FTLN 1219 A thousand pound a year annual support
 FTLN 1220 Out of his grace he adds.
 FTLN 1221 ANNE I do not know
 FTLN 1222 What kind of my obedience I should tender. 80
 FTLN 1223 More than my all is nothing, nor my prayers
 FTLN 1224 Are not words duly hallowed, nor my wishes

FTLN 1225	More worth than empty vanities. Yet prayers and	
FTLN 1226	wishes	
FTLN 1227	Are all I can return. 'Beseech your Lordship,	85
FTLN 1228	Vouchsafe to speak my thanks and my obedience,	
FTLN 1229	As from a blushing handmaid, to his Highness,	
FTLN 1230	Whose health and royalty I pray for.	
FTLN 1231	CHAMBERLAIN	Lady,
FTLN 1232	I shall not fail t' approve the fair conceit	90
FTLN 1233	The King hath of you. (「 <i>Aside.</i> 」)	I have perused her
FTLN 1234	well.	
FTLN 1235	Beauty and honor in her are so mingled	
FTLN 1236	That they have caught the King. And who knows yet	
FTLN 1237	But from this lady may proceed a gem	95
FTLN 1238	To lighten all this isle?—I'll to the King	
FTLN 1239	And say I spoke with you.	
FTLN 1240	ANNE	My honored lord.
		<i>Lord Chamberlain exits.</i>
FTLN 1241	OLD LADY	Why, this it is! See, see!
FTLN 1242	I have been begging sixteen years in court,	100
FTLN 1243	Am yet a courtier beggarly, nor could	
FTLN 1244	Come pat betwixt too early and too late	
FTLN 1245	For any suit of pounds; and you—O, fate!—	
FTLN 1246	A very fresh fish here—fie, fie, fie upon	
FTLN 1247	This compelled fortune!—have your mouth filled up	105
FTLN 1248	Before you open it.	
FTLN 1249	ANNE	This is strange to me.
	OLD LADY	
FTLN 1250	How tastes it? Is it bitter? Forty pence, no.	
FTLN 1251	There was a lady once—'tis an old story—	
FTLN 1252	That would not be a queen, that would she not,	110
FTLN 1253	For all the mud in Egypt. Have you heard it?	
	ANNE	
FTLN 1254	Come, you are pleasant.	
FTLN 1255	OLD LADY	With your theme, I could
FTLN 1256	O'er mount the lark. The Marchioness of Pembroke?	
FTLN 1257	A thousand pounds a year for pure respect?	115
FTLN 1258	No other obligation? By my life,	

FTLN 1259	That promises more thousands; honor's train	
FTLN 1260	Is longer than his foreskirt. By this time	
FTLN 1261	I know your back will bear a duchess. Say,	
FTLN 1262	Are you not stronger than you were?	120
FTLN 1263	ANNE	Good lady,
FTLN 1264	Make yourself mirth with your particular fancy,	
FTLN 1265	And leave me out on 't. Would I had no being	
FTLN 1266	If this salute my blood a jot. It faints me	
FTLN 1267	To think what follows.	125
FTLN 1268	The Queen is comfortless and we forgetful	
FTLN 1269	In our long absence. Pray do not deliver	
FTLN 1270	What here you've heard to her.	
FTLN 1271	OLD LADY	What do you think me?
		<i>They exit.</i>

Scene 4

Trumpets, sennet, and cornets. Enter two Vergers, with short silver wands; next them, two Scribes, in the habit of doctors; after them, the Bishop of Canterbury alone; after him, the Bishops of Lincoln, Ely, Rochester, and Saint Asaph; next them, with some small distance, follows a Gentleman bearing the purse with the great seal, and a cardinal's hat. Then two Priests, bearing each a silver cross; then a Gentleman Usher bare-headed, accompanied with a Sergeant-at-Arms, bearing a silver mace; then two Gentlemen, bearing two great silver pillars. After them, side by side, the two Cardinals, [and] two Noblemen with the sword and mace. The King takes place under the cloth of state. The two Cardinals sit under him as judges. The Queen takes place some distance from the King. The Bishops place themselves on each side the court, in manner of a consistory; below them the Scribes. The Lords sit next the Bishops. The rest of the Attendants [including a Crier and the Queen's Gentleman Usher] stand in convenient order about the stage.

WOLSEY

FTLN 1272 Whilst our commission from Rome is read,
 FTLN 1273 Let silence be commanded.

FTLN 1274 KING What's the need?
 FTLN 1275 It hath already publicly been read,
 FTLN 1276 And on all sides th' authority allowed. 5
 FTLN 1277 You may then spare that time.

FTLN 1278 WOLSEY Be 't so. Proceed.
 FTLN 1279 SCRIBE Say "Henry King of England, come into the
 FTLN 1280 court."

FTLN 1281 CRIER Henry King of England, come into the court. 10
 FTLN 1282 KING Here.

FTLN 1283 SCRIBE Say "Katherine Queen of England, come into
 FTLN 1284 the court."

FTLN 1285 CRIER Katherine Queen of England, come into the
 FTLN 1286 court. 15

*The Queen makes no answer, rises out of her
 chair, goes about the court, comes to the King,
 and kneels at his feet; then speaks.*

「QUEEN KATHERINE」

FTLN 1287 Sir, I desire you do me right and justice,
 FTLN 1288 And to bestow your pity on me; for
 FTLN 1289 I am a most poor woman and a stranger,
 FTLN 1290 Born out of your dominions, having here
 FTLN 1291 No judge indifferent nor no more assurance 20
 FTLN 1292 Of equal friendship and proceeding. Alas, sir,

FTLN 1293 In what have I offended you? What cause
 FTLN 1294 Hath my behavior given to your displeasure
 FTLN 1295 That thus you should proceed to put me off
 FTLN 1296 And take your good grace from me? Heaven witness 25

FTLN 1297 I have been to you a true and humble wife,
 FTLN 1298 At all times to your will conformable,
 FTLN 1299 Ever in fear to kindle your dislike,
 FTLN 1300 Yea, subject to your countenance, glad or sorry
 FTLN 1301 As I saw it inclined. When was the hour 30
 FTLN 1302 I ever contradicted your desire,

FTLN 1303	Or made it not mine too? Or which of your friends	
FTLN 1304	Have I not strove to love, although I knew	
FTLN 1305	He were mine enemy? What friend of mine	
FTLN 1306	That had to him derived your anger did I	35
FTLN 1307	Continue in my liking? Nay, gave notice	
FTLN 1308	He was from thence discharged? Sir, call to mind	
FTLN 1309	That I have been your wife in this obedience	
FTLN 1310	Upward of twenty years, and have been blessed	
FTLN 1311	With many children by you. If, in the course	40
FTLN 1312	And process of this time, you can report,	
FTLN 1313	And prove it too, against mine honor aught,	
FTLN 1314	My bond to wedlock or my love and duty	
FTLN 1315	Against your sacred person, in God's name	
FTLN 1316	Turn me away and let the foul'st contempt	45
FTLN 1317	Shut door upon me, and so give me up	
FTLN 1318	To the sharp'st kind of justice. Please you, sir,	
FTLN 1319	The King your father was reputed for	
FTLN 1320	A prince most prudent, of an excellent	
FTLN 1321	And unmatched wit and judgment. Ferdinand,	50
FTLN 1322	My father, King of Spain, was reckoned one	
FTLN 1323	The wisest prince that there had reigned by many	
FTLN 1324	A year before. It is not to be questioned	
FTLN 1325	That they had gathered a wise council to them	
FTLN 1326	Of every realm, that did debate this business,	55
FTLN 1327	Who deemed our marriage lawful. Wherefore I humbly	
FTLN 1328	Beseech you, sir, to spare me till I may	
FTLN 1329	Be by my friends in Spain advised, whose counsel	
FTLN 1330	I will implore. If not, i' th' name of God,	
FTLN 1331	Your pleasure be fulfilled.	60
FTLN 1332	WOLSEY You have here, lady,	
FTLN 1333	And of your choice, these reverend fathers, men	
FTLN 1334	Of singular integrity and learning,	
FTLN 1335	Yea, the elect o' th' land, who are assembled	
FTLN 1336	To plead your cause. It shall be therefore bootless	65
FTLN 1337	That longer you desire the court, as well	

FTLN 1338	For your own quiet as to rectify	
FTLN 1339	What is unsettled in the King.	
FTLN 1340	CAMPEIUS	His Grace
FTLN 1341	Hath spoken well and justly. Therefore, madam,	70
FTLN 1342	It's fit this royal session do proceed	
FTLN 1343	And that without delay their arguments	
FTLN 1344	Be now produced and heard.	
FTLN 1345	QUEEN KATHERINE	Lord Cardinal,
FTLN 1346	To you I speak.	75
FTLN 1347	WOLSEY	Your pleasure, madam.
FTLN 1348	QUEEN KATHERINE	Sir,
FTLN 1349	I am about to weep; but thinking that	
FTLN 1350	We are a queen, or long have dreamed so, certain	
FTLN 1351	The daughter of a king, my drops of tears	80
FTLN 1352	I'll turn to sparks of fire.	
FTLN 1353	WOLSEY	Be patient yet.
	QUEEN KATHERINE	
FTLN 1354	I will, when you are humble; nay, before,	
FTLN 1355	Or God will punish me. I do believe,	
FTLN 1356	Induced by potent circumstances, that	85
FTLN 1357	You are mine enemy, and make my challenge	
FTLN 1358	You shall not be my judge; for it is you	
FTLN 1359	Have blown this coal betwixt my lord and me—	
FTLN 1360	Which God's dew quench! Therefore I say again,	
FTLN 1361	I utterly abhor, yea, from my soul	90
FTLN 1362	Refuse you for my judge, whom, yet once more,	
FTLN 1363	I hold my most malicious foe and think not	
FTLN 1364	At all a friend to truth.	
FTLN 1365	WOLSEY	I do profess
FTLN 1366	You speak not like yourself, who ever yet	95
FTLN 1367	Have stood to charity and displayed th' effects	
FTLN 1368	Of disposition gentle and of wisdom	
FTLN 1369	O'ertopping woman's power. Madam, you do me	
FTLN 1370	wrong.	
FTLN 1371	I have no spleen against you, nor injustice	100
FTLN 1372	For you or any. How far I have proceeded,	

FTLN 1373	Or how far further shall, is warranted	
FTLN 1374	By a commission from the Consistory,	
FTLN 1375	Yea, the whole Consistory of Rome. You charge me	
FTLN 1376	That I “have blown this coal.” I do deny it.	105
FTLN 1377	The King is present. If it be known to him	
FTLN 1378	That I gainsay my deed, how may he wound,	
FTLN 1379	And worthily, my falsehood, yea, as much	
FTLN 1380	As you have done my truth. If he know	
FTLN 1381	That I am free of your report, he knows	110
FTLN 1382	I am not of your wrong. Therefore in him	
FTLN 1383	It lies to cure me, and the cure is to	
FTLN 1384	Remove these thoughts from you, the which before	
FTLN 1385	His Highness shall speak in, I do beseech	
FTLN 1386	You, gracious madam, to unthink your speaking	115
FTLN 1387	And to say so no more.	
FTLN 1388	QUEEN KATHERINE My lord, my lord,	
FTLN 1389	I am a simple woman, much too weak	
FTLN 1390	T’ oppose your cunning. You’re meek and	
FTLN 1391	humble-mouthed;	120
FTLN 1392	You sign your place and calling, in full seeming,	
FTLN 1393	With meekness and humility, but your heart	
FTLN 1394	Is crammed with arrogancy, spleen, and pride.	
FTLN 1395	You have by fortune and his Highness’ favors	
FTLN 1396	Gone slightly o’er low steps, and now are mounted	125
FTLN 1397	Where powers are your retainers, and your words,	
FTLN 1398	Domestics to you, serve your will as ’t please	
FTLN 1399	Yourself pronounce their office. I must tell you,	
FTLN 1400	You tender more your person’s honor than	
FTLN 1401	Your high profession spiritual, that again	130
FTLN 1402	I do refuse you for my judge, and here,	
FTLN 1403	Before you all, appeal unto the Pope	
FTLN 1404	To bring my whole cause ’fore his Holiness,	
FTLN 1405	And to be judged by him.	
	<i>She curtsies to the King, and offers to depart.</i>	
FTLN 1406	CAMPEIUS The Queen is obstinate,	135
FTLN 1407	Stubborn to justice, apt to accuse it, and	

FTLN 1408 Disdainful to be tried by 't. 'Tis not well.
 FTLN 1409 She's going away.

FTLN 1410 KING Call her again.

FTLN 1411 CRIER Katherine, Queen of England, come into the 140
 FTLN 1412 court.

FTLN 1413 GENTLEMAN USHER Madam, you are called back.
 QUEEN KATHERINE

FTLN 1414 What need you note it? Pray you, keep your way.
 FTLN 1415 When you are called, return. Now, the Lord help!
 FTLN 1416 They vex me past my patience. Pray you, pass on. 145
 FTLN 1417 I will not tarry; no, nor ever more
 FTLN 1418 Upon this business my appearance make
 FTLN 1419 In any of their courts.

Queen and her Attendants exit.

FTLN 1420 KING Go thy ways, Kate.

FTLN 1421 That man i' th' world who shall report he has 150
 FTLN 1422 A better wife, let him in naught be trusted,
 FTLN 1423 For speaking false in that. Thou art, alone—
 FTLN 1424 If thy rare qualities, sweet gentleness,
 FTLN 1425 Thy meekness saintlike, wifelike government,
 FTLN 1426 Obeying in commanding, and thy parts 155
 FTLN 1427 Sovereign and pious else, could speak thee out—
 FTLN 1428 The queen of earthly queens. She's noble born,
 FTLN 1429 And like her true nobility she has
 FTLN 1430 Carried herself towards me.

FTLN 1431 WOLSEY Most gracious sir, 160
 FTLN 1432 In humblest manner I require your Highness
 FTLN 1433 That it shall please you to declare in hearing
 FTLN 1434 Of all these ears—for where I am robbed and bound,
 FTLN 1435 There must I be unloosed, although not there
 FTLN 1436 At once and fully satisfied—whether ever I 165
 FTLN 1437 Did broach this business to your Highness, or
 FTLN 1438 Laid any scruple in your way which might
 FTLN 1439 Induce you to the question on 't, or ever
 FTLN 1440 Have to you, but with thanks to God for such

FTLN 1441	A royal lady, spake one the least word that might	170
FTLN 1442	Be to the prejudice of her present state,	
FTLN 1443	Or touch of her good person?	
FTLN 1444	KING My Lord Cardinal,	
FTLN 1445	I do excuse you; yea, upon mine honor,	
FTLN 1446	I free you from 't. You are not to be taught	175
FTLN 1447	That you have many enemies that know not	
FTLN 1448	Why they are so but, like to village curs,	
FTLN 1449	Bark when their fellows do. By some of these	
FTLN 1450	The Queen is put in anger. You're excused.	
FTLN 1451	But will you be more justified? You ever	180
FTLN 1452	Have wished the sleeping of this business, never	
FTLN 1453	desired	
FTLN 1454	It to be stirred, but oft have hindered, oft,	
FTLN 1455	The passages made toward it. On my honor	
FTLN 1456	I speak my good Lord Cardinal to this point	185
FTLN 1457	And thus far clear him. Now, what moved me to 't,	
FTLN 1458	I will be bold with time and your attention.	
FTLN 1459	Then mark th' inducement. Thus it came; give heed	
FTLN 1460	to 't:	
FTLN 1461	My conscience first received a tenderness,	190
FTLN 1462	Scruple, and prick on certain speeches uttered	
FTLN 1463	By th' Bishop of Bayonne, then French ambassador,	
FTLN 1464	Who had been hither sent on the debating	
FTLN 1465	「A」 marriage 'twixt the Duke of Orleans and	
FTLN 1466	Our daughter Mary. I' th' progress of this business,	195
FTLN 1467	Ere a determinate resolution, he,	
FTLN 1468	I mean the Bishop, did require a respite	
FTLN 1469	Wherein he might the King his lord advertise	
FTLN 1470	Whether our daughter were legitimate,	
FTLN 1471	Respecting this our marriage with the dowager,	200
FTLN 1472	Sometime our brother's wife. This respite shook	
FTLN 1473	The bosom of my conscience, entered me,	
FTLN 1474	Yea, with a spitting power, and made to tremble	
FTLN 1475	The region of my breast; which forced such way	
FTLN 1476	That many mazed considerings did throng	205

FTLN 1477	And pressed in with this caution. First, methought	
FTLN 1478	I stood not in the smile of heaven, who had	
FTLN 1479	Commanded nature that my lady's womb,	
FTLN 1480	If it conceived a male child by me, should	
FTLN 1481	Do no more offices of life to 't than	210
FTLN 1482	The grave does to th' dead, for her male issue	
FTLN 1483	Or died where they were made, or shortly after	
FTLN 1484	This world had aired them. Hence I took a thought	
FTLN 1485	This was a judgment on me, that my kingdom,	
FTLN 1486	Well worthy the best heir o' th' world, should not	215
FTLN 1487	Be gladded in 't by me. Then follows that	
FTLN 1488	I weighed the danger which my realms stood in	
FTLN 1489	By this my issue's fail, and that gave to me	
FTLN 1490	Many a groaning throe. Thus hulling in	
FTLN 1491	The wild sea of my conscience, I did steer	220
FTLN 1492	Toward this remedy whereupon we are	
FTLN 1493	Now present here together. That's to say,	
FTLN 1494	I meant to rectify my conscience, which	
FTLN 1495	I then did feel full sick, and yet not well,	
FTLN 1496	By all the reverend fathers of the land	225
FTLN 1497	And doctors learnèd. First, I began in private	
FTLN 1498	With you, my Lord of Lincoln. You remember	
FTLN 1499	How under my oppression I did reek	
FTLN 1500	When I first moved you.	
FTLN 1501	LINCOLN Very well, my liege.	230
	KING	
FTLN 1502	I have spoke long. Be pleased yourself to say	
FTLN 1503	How far you satisfied me.	
FTLN 1504	LINCOLN So please your Highness,	
FTLN 1505	The question did at first so stagger me,	
FTLN 1506	Bearing a state of mighty moment in 't	235
FTLN 1507	And consequence of dread, that I committed	
FTLN 1508	The daring'st counsel which I had to doubt,	
FTLN 1509	And did entreat your Highness to this course	
FTLN 1510	Which you are running here.	
FTLN 1511	KING I then moved you,	240

FTLN 1512 My Lord of Canterbury, and got your leave
 FTLN 1513 To make this present summons. Unsolicited
 FTLN 1514 I left no reverend person in this court,
 FTLN 1515 But by particular consent proceeded
 FTLN 1516 Under your hands and seals. Therefore go on, 245
 FTLN 1517 For no dislike i' th' world against the person
 FTLN 1518 Of the good queen, but the sharp thorny points
 FTLN 1519 Of my allegèd reasons drives this forward.
 FTLN 1520 Prove but our marriage lawful, by my life
 FTLN 1521 And kingly dignity, we are contented 250
 FTLN 1522 To wear our mortal state to come with her,
 FTLN 1523 Katherine our queen, before the primest creature
 FTLN 1524 That's paragoned o' th' world.
 FTLN 1525 CAMPEIUS So please your Highness,
 FTLN 1526 The Queen being absent, 'tis a needful fitness 255
 FTLN 1527 That we adjourn this court till further day.
 FTLN 1528 Meanwhile must be an earnest motion
 FTLN 1529 Made to the Queen to call back her appeal
 FTLN 1530 She intends unto his Holiness.
 FTLN 1531 KING, [aside] I may perceive 260
 FTLN 1532 These cardinals trifle with me. I abhor
 FTLN 1533 This dilatory sloth and tricks of Rome.
 FTLN 1534 My learnèd and well-belovèd servant Cranmer,
 FTLN 1535 Prithee return. With thy approach, I know,
 FTLN 1536 My comfort comes along.—Break up the court. 265
 FTLN 1537 I say, set on.

They exit, in manner as they entered.

ACT 3

Scene 1

Enter Queen and her Women, as at work.

QUEEN KATHERINE

FTLN 1538 Take thy lute, wench. My soul grows sad with troubles.
FTLN 1539 Sing, and disperse 'em if thou canst. Leave working.
「WOMAN *sings*」 *song.*

FTLN 1540 *Orpheus with his lute made trees*
FTLN 1541 *And the mountaintops that freeze*
FTLN 1542 *Bow themselves when he did sing.* 5
FTLN 1543 *To his music plants and flowers*
FTLN 1544 *Ever sprung, as sun and showers*
FTLN 1545 *There had made a lasting spring.*

FTLN 1546 *Everything that heard him play,*
FTLN 1547 *Even the billows of the sea,* 10
FTLN 1548 *Hung their heads and then lay by.*
FTLN 1549 *In sweet music is such art,*
FTLN 1550 *Killing care and grief of heart*
FTLN 1551 *Fall asleep or, hearing, die.*

Enter a Gentleman.

FTLN 1552 QUEEN KATHERINE How now? 15
GENTLEMAN

FTLN 1553 An 't please your Grace, the two great cardinals
FTLN 1554 Wait in the presence.

FTLN 1555 QUEEN KATHERINE Would they speak with me?

GENTLEMAN

FTLN 1556 They will'd me say so, madam.

FTLN 1557 QUEEN KATHERINE Pray their Graces 20

FTLN 1558 To come near. *['Gentleman exits.']*

FTLN 1559 What can be their business

FTLN 1560 With me, a poor weak woman, fall'n from favor?

FTLN 1561 I do not like their coming, now I think on 't.

FTLN 1562 They should be good men, their affairs as righteous. 25

FTLN 1563 But all hoods make not monks.

Enter the two Cardinals, Wolsey and Campeius.

FTLN 1564 WOLSEY Peace to your Highness.

QUEEN KATHERINE

FTLN 1565 Your Graces find me here part of a housewife;

FTLN 1566 I would be all, against the worst may happen.

FTLN 1567 What are your pleasures with me, reverend lords? 30

WOLSEY

FTLN 1568 May it please you, noble madam, to withdraw

FTLN 1569 Into your private chamber, we shall give you

FTLN 1570 The full cause of our coming.

FTLN 1571 QUEEN KATHERINE Speak it here.

FTLN 1572 There's nothing I have done yet, o' my conscience, 35

FTLN 1573 Deserves a corner. Would all other women

FTLN 1574 Could speak this with as free a soul as I do.

FTLN 1575 My lords, I care not, so much I am happy

FTLN 1576 Above a number, if my actions

FTLN 1577 Were tried by ev'ry tongue, ev'ry eye saw 'em, 40

FTLN 1578 Envy and base opinion set against 'em,

FTLN 1579 I know my life so even. If your business

FTLN 1580 Seek me out, and that way I am wife in,

FTLN 1581 Out with it boldly. Truth loves open dealing.

FTLN 1582 WOLSEY *Tanta est erga te mentis integritas, regina* 45

FTLN 1583 *serenissima—*

FTLN 1584 QUEEN KATHERINE O, good my lord, no Latin!

FTLN 1585 I am not such a truant since my coming

FTLN 1586	As not to know the language I have lived in.	
FTLN 1587	A strange tongue makes my cause more strange,	50
FTLN 1588	suspicious.	
FTLN 1589	Pray speak in English. Here are some will thank you,	
FTLN 1590	If you speak truth, for their poor mistress' sake.	
FTLN 1591	Believe me, she has had much wrong. Lord Cardinal,	
FTLN 1592	The willing'st sin I ever yet committed	55
FTLN 1593	May be absolved in English.	
FTLN 1594	WOLSEY Noble lady,	
FTLN 1595	I am sorry my integrity should breed—	
FTLN 1596	And service to his Majesty and you—	
FTLN 1597	So deep suspicion, where all faith was meant.	60
FTLN 1598	We come not by the way of accusation,	
FTLN 1599	To taint that honor every good tongue blesses,	
FTLN 1600	Nor to betray you any way to sorrow—	
FTLN 1601	You have too much, good lady—but to know	
FTLN 1602	How you stand minded in the weighty difference	65
FTLN 1603	Between the King and you, and to deliver,	
FTLN 1604	Like free and honest men, our just opinions	
FTLN 1605	And comforts to 'your' cause.	
FTLN 1606	CAMPEIUS Most honored madam,	
FTLN 1607	My Lord of York, out of his noble nature,	70
FTLN 1608	Zeal, and obedience he still bore your Grace,	
FTLN 1609	Forgetting, like a good man, your late censure	
FTLN 1610	Both of his truth and him—which was too far—	
FTLN 1611	Offers, as I do, in a sign of peace,	
FTLN 1612	His service and his counsel.	75
FTLN 1613	QUEEN KATHERINE, 'aside' To betray me.—	
FTLN 1614	My lords, I thank you both for your good wills.	
FTLN 1615	You speak like honest men; pray God you prove so.	
FTLN 1616	But how to make you suddenly an answer	
FTLN 1617	In such a point of weight, so near mine honor—	80
FTLN 1618	More near my life, I fear—with my weak wit,	
FTLN 1619	And to such men of gravity and learning,	
FTLN 1620	In truth I know not. I was set at work	

FTLN 1621	Among my maids, full little, God knows, looking	
FTLN 1622	Either for such men or such business.	85
FTLN 1623	For her sake that I have been—for I feel	
FTLN 1624	The last fit of my greatness—good your Graces,	
FTLN 1625	Let me have time and counsel for my cause.	
FTLN 1626	Alas, I am a woman friendless, hopeless.	
	WOLSEY	
FTLN 1627	Madam, you wrong the King's love with these fears;	90
FTLN 1628	Your hopes and friends are infinite.	
FTLN 1629	QUEEN KATHERINE	In England
FTLN 1630	But little for my profit. Can you think, lords,	
FTLN 1631	That any Englishman dare give me counsel,	
FTLN 1632	Or be a known friend, 'gainst his Highness' pleasure,	95
FTLN 1633	Though he be grown so desperate to be honest,	
FTLN 1634	And live a subject? Nay, forsooth. My friends,	
FTLN 1635	They that must weigh out my afflictions,	
FTLN 1636	They that my trust must grow to, live not here.	
FTLN 1637	They are, as all my other comforts, far hence	100
FTLN 1638	In mine own country, lords.	
FTLN 1639	CAMPEIUS	I would your Grace
FTLN 1640	Would leave your griefs and take my counsel.	
FTLN 1641	QUEEN KATHERINE	How, sir?
	CAMPEIUS	
FTLN 1642	Put your main cause into the King's protection.	105
FTLN 1643	He's loving and most gracious. 'Twill be much	
FTLN 1644	Both for your honor better and your cause,	
FTLN 1645	For if the trial of the law o'ertake you,	
FTLN 1646	You'll part away disgraced.	
FTLN 1647	WOLSEY	He tells you rightly.
	QUEEN KATHERINE	
FTLN 1648	You tell me what you wish for both: my ruin.	
FTLN 1649	Is this your Christian counsel? Out upon you!	
FTLN 1650	Heaven is above all yet; there sits a judge	
FTLN 1651	That no king can corrupt.	
FTLN 1652	CAMPEIUS	Your rage mistakes us.

QUEEN KATHERINE

FTLN 1653	The more shame for you! Holy men I thought you,	
FTLN 1654	Upon my soul, two reverend cardinal virtues;	
FTLN 1655	But cardinal sins and hollow hearts I fear you.	
FTLN 1656	Mend 'em, for shame, my lords. Is this your comfort?	
FTLN 1657	The cordial that you bring a wretched lady,	120
FTLN 1658	A woman lost among you, laughed at, scorned?	
FTLN 1659	I will not wish you half my miseries;	
FTLN 1660	I have more charity. But say I warned you:	
FTLN 1661	Take heed, for heaven's sake, take heed, lest at once	
FTLN 1662	The burden of my sorrows fall upon you.	125

WOLSEY

FTLN 1663	Madam, this is a mere distraction.
FTLN 1664	You turn the good we offer into envy.

QUEEN KATHERINE

FTLN 1665	You turn me into nothing! Woe upon you	
FTLN 1666	And all such false professors. Would you have me—	
FTLN 1667	If you have any justice, any pity,	130
FTLN 1668	If you be anything but churchmen's habits—	
FTLN 1669	Put my sick cause into his hands that hates me?	
FTLN 1670	Alas, has banished me his bed already,	
FTLN 1671	His love, too, long ago. I am old, my lords,	
FTLN 1672	And all the fellowship I hold now with him	135
FTLN 1673	Is only my obedience. What can happen	
FTLN 1674	To me above this wretchedness? All your studies	
FTLN 1675	Make me a curse like this.	

FTLN 1676	CAMPEIUS	Your fears are worse.
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QUEEN KATHERINE

FTLN 1677	Have I lived thus long—let me speak myself,	140
FTLN 1678	Since virtue finds no friends—a wife, a true one—	
FTLN 1679	A woman, I dare say without vainglory,	
FTLN 1680	Never yet branded with suspicion—	
FTLN 1681	Have I with all my full affections	
FTLN 1682	Still met the King, loved him next heav'n, obeyed him,	145
FTLN 1683	Been, out of fondness, superstitious to him,	
FTLN 1684	Almost forgot my prayers to content him,	

FTLN 1685 And am I thus rewarded? 'Tis not well, lords.
 FTLN 1686 Bring me a constant woman to her husband,
 FTLN 1687 One that ne'er dreamed a joy beyond his pleasure, 150
 FTLN 1688 And to that woman, when she has done most,
 FTLN 1689 Yet will I add an honor: a great patience.

WOLSEY

FTLN 1690 Madam, you wander from the good we aim at.

QUEEN KATHERINE

FTLN 1691 My lord, I dare not make myself so guilty
 FTLN 1692 To give up willingly that noble title 155
 FTLN 1693 Your master wed me to. Nothing but death
 FTLN 1694 Shall e'er divorce my dignities.

FTLN 1695 WOLSEY Pray hear me.

QUEEN KATHERINE

FTLN 1696 Would I had never trod this English earth
 FTLN 1697 Or felt the flatteries that grow upon it! 160
 FTLN 1698 You have angels' faces, but heaven knows your hearts.
 FTLN 1699 What will become of me now, wretched lady?
 FTLN 1700 I am the most unhappy woman living.
 FTLN 1701 *['To her Women.']* Alas, poor wenches, where are now
 FTLN 1702 your fortunes? 165
 FTLN 1703 Shipwrecked upon a kingdom where no pity,
 FTLN 1704 No friends, no hope, no kindred weep for me,
 FTLN 1705 Almost no grave allowed me, like the lily
 FTLN 1706 That once was mistress of the field and flourished,
 FTLN 1707 I'll hang my head and perish. 170

FTLN 1708 WOLSEY If your Grace
 FTLN 1709 Could but be brought to know our ends are honest,
 FTLN 1710 You'd feel more comfort. Why should we, good lady,
 FTLN 1711 Upon what cause, wrong you? Alas, our places,
 FTLN 1712 The way of our profession, is against it. 175
 FTLN 1713 We are to cure such sorrows, not to sow 'em.
 FTLN 1714 For goodness' sake, consider what you do,
 FTLN 1715 How you may hurt yourself, ay, utterly
 FTLN 1716 Grow from the King's acquaintance by this carriage.

FTLN 1717 The hearts of princes kiss obedience, 180
 FTLN 1718 So much they love it. But to stubborn spirits
 FTLN 1719 They swell and grow as terrible as storms.
 FTLN 1720 I know you have a gentle, noble temper,
 FTLN 1721 A soul as even as a calm. Pray think us
 FTLN 1722 Those we profess: peacemakers, friends, and servants. 185

CAMPEIUS

FTLN 1723 Madam, you'll find it so. You wrong your virtues
 FTLN 1724 With these weak women's fears. A noble spirit,
 FTLN 1725 As yours was put into you, ever casts
 FTLN 1726 Such doubts, as false coin, from it. The King loves
 FTLN 1727 you; 190
 FTLN 1728 Beware you lose it not. For us, if you please
 FTLN 1729 To trust us in your business, we are ready
 FTLN 1730 To use our utmost studies in your service.

QUEEN KATHERINE

FTLN 1731 Do what you will, my lords, and pray forgive me
 FTLN 1732 If I have used myself unmannerly. 195
 FTLN 1733 You know I am a woman, lacking wit
 FTLN 1734 To make a seemly answer to such persons.
 FTLN 1735 Pray do my service to his Majesty.
 FTLN 1736 He has my heart yet and shall have my prayers
 FTLN 1737 While I shall have my life. Come, reverend fathers, 200
 FTLN 1738 Bestow your counsels on me. She now begs
 FTLN 1739 That little thought, when she set footing here,
 FTLN 1740 She should have bought her dignities so dear.

They exit.

Scene 2

*Enter the Duke of Norfolk, Duke of Suffolk, Lord Surrey,
 and Lord Chamberlain.*

NORFOLK

FTLN 1741 If you will now unite in your complaints
 FTLN 1742 And force them with a constancy, the Cardinal

FTLN 1743	Cannot stand under them. If you omit	
FTLN 1744	The offer of this time, I cannot promise	
FTLN 1745	But that you shall sustain more new disgraces	5
FTLN 1746	With these you bear already.	
FTLN 1747	SURREY I am joyful	
FTLN 1748	To meet the least occasion that may give me	
FTLN 1749	Remembrance of my father-in-law the Duke,	
FTLN 1750	To be revenged on him.	10
FTLN 1751	SUFFOLK Which of the peers	
FTLN 1752	Have uncondemned gone by him, or at least	
FTLN 1753	Strangely neglected? When did he regard	
FTLN 1754	The stamp of nobleness in any person	
FTLN 1755	Out of himself?	15
FTLN 1756	CHAMBERLAIN My lords, you speak your pleasures;	
FTLN 1757	What he deserves of you and me I know;	
FTLN 1758	What we can do to him—though now the time	
FTLN 1759	Gives way to us—I much fear. If you cannot	
FTLN 1760	Bar his access to th' King, never attempt	20
FTLN 1761	Anything on him, for he hath a witchcraft	
FTLN 1762	Over the King in 's tongue.	
FTLN 1763	NORFOLK O, fear him not.	
FTLN 1764	His spell in that is out. The King hath found	
FTLN 1765	Matter against him that forever mars	25
FTLN 1766	The honey of his language. No, he's settled,	
FTLN 1767	Not to come off, in his displeasure.	
FTLN 1768	SURREY Sir,	
FTLN 1769	I should be glad to hear such news as this	
FTLN 1770	Once every hour.	30
FTLN 1771	NORFOLK Believe it, this is true.	
FTLN 1772	In the divorce his contrary proceedings	
FTLN 1773	Are all unfolded, wherein he appears	
FTLN 1774	As I would wish mine enemy.	
FTLN 1775	SURREY How came	35
FTLN 1776	His practices to light?	
FTLN 1777	SUFFOLK Most strangely.	
FTLN 1778	SURREY O, how, how?	

SUFFOLK

FTLN 1779	The Cardinal's letters to the Pope miscarried	
FTLN 1780	And came to th' eye o' th' King, wherein was read	40
FTLN 1781	How that the Cardinal did entreat his Holiness	
FTLN 1782	To stay the judgment o' th' divorce; for if	
FTLN 1783	It did take place, "I do," quoth he, "perceive	
FTLN 1784	My king is tangled in affection to	
FTLN 1785	A creature of the Queen's, Lady Anne Bullen."	45

SURREY

FTLN 1786	Has the King this?	
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FTLN 1787	SUFFOLK	Believe it.
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FTLN 1788	SURREY	Will this work?
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CHAMBERLAIN

FTLN 1789	The King in this perceives him how he coasts	
FTLN 1790	And hedges his own way. But in this point	50
FTLN 1791	All his tricks founder, and he brings his physic	
FTLN 1792	After his patient's death: the King already	
FTLN 1793	Hath married the fair lady.	

FTLN 1794	SURREY	Would he had!
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SUFFOLK

FTLN 1795	May you be happy in your wish, my lord,	55
FTLN 1796	For I profess you have it.	

FTLN 1797	SURREY	Now, all my joy
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FTLN 1798	Trace the conjunction!	
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FTLN 1799	SUFFOLK	My amen to 't.
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FTLN 1800	NORFOLK	All men's.	60
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SUFFOLK

FTLN 1801	There's order given for her coronation.	
FTLN 1802	Marry, this is yet but young and may be left	
FTLN 1803	To some ears unrecounted. But, my lords,	
FTLN 1804	She is a gallant creature and complete	
FTLN 1805	In mind and feature. I persuade me, from her	65
FTLN 1806	Will fall some blessing to this land which shall	
FTLN 1807	In it be memorized.	

FTLN 1808	SURREY	But will the King
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FTLN 1809	Digest this letter of the Cardinal's?	
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FTLN 1810	The Lord forbid!	70
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FTLN 1811 NORFOLK Marry, amen!

FTLN 1812 SUFFOLK No, no.

FTLN 1813 There be more wasps that buzz about his nose

FTLN 1814 Will make this sting the sooner. Cardinal Campeius

FTLN 1815 Is stol'n away to Rome, hath ta'en no leave, 75

FTLN 1816 Has left the cause o' th' King unhandled, and

FTLN 1817 Is posted as the agent of our cardinal

FTLN 1818 To second all his plot. I do assure you

FTLN 1819 The King cried "Ha!" at this.

FTLN 1820 CHAMBERLAIN Now God incense him, 80

FTLN 1821 And let him cry "Ha!" louder.

FTLN 1822 NORFOLK But, my lord,

FTLN 1823 When returns Cranmer?

FTLN 1824 SUFFOLK

FTLN 1824 He is returned in his opinions, which

FTLN 1825 Have satisfied the King for his divorce, 85

FTLN 1826 Together with all famous colleges

FTLN 1827 Almost in Christendom. Shortly, I believe,

FTLN 1828 His second marriage shall be published, and

FTLN 1829 Her coronation. Katherine no more

FTLN 1830 Shall be called queen, but princess dowager 90

FTLN 1831 And widow to Prince Arthur.

FTLN 1832 NORFOLK This same Cranmer's

FTLN 1833 A worthy fellow, and hath ta'en much pain

FTLN 1834 In the King's business.

FTLN 1835 SUFFOLK He has, and we shall see him 95

FTLN 1836 For it an archbishop.

FTLN 1837 NORFOLK So I hear.

FTLN 1838 SUFFOLK 'Tis so.

Enter Wolsey and Cromwell, 「meeting.」

FTLN 1839 The Cardinal!

FTLN 1840 NORFOLK Observe, observe; he's moody. *「They stand aside.」* 100

FTLN 1841 WOLSEY The packet, Cromwell;

FTLN 1842 Gave 't you the King?

FTLN 1843	CROMWELL	To his own hand, in 's bedchamber.	
	WOLSEY		
FTLN 1844		Looked he o' th' inside of the paper?	
FTLN 1845	CROMWELL	Presently	105
FTLN 1846		He did unseal them, and the first he viewed,	
FTLN 1847		He did it with a serious mind; a heed	
FTLN 1848		Was in his countenance. You he bade	
FTLN 1849		Attend him here this morning.	
FTLN 1850	WOLSEY	Is he ready	110
FTLN 1851		To come abroad?	
FTLN 1852	CROMWELL	I think by this he is.	
FTLN 1853	WOLSEY	Leave me awhile. <i>Cromwell exits.</i>	
FTLN 1854		[' <i>Aside.</i> '] It shall be to the Duchess of Alençon,	
FTLN 1855		The French king's sister; he shall marry her.	115
FTLN 1856		Anne Bullen? No, I'll no Anne Bullens for him.	
FTLN 1857		There's more in 't than fair visage. Bullen?	
FTLN 1858		No, we'll no Bullens. Speedily I wish	
FTLN 1859		To hear from Rome. The Marchioness of Pembroke!	
	NORFOLK		
FTLN 1860		He's discontented.	120
FTLN 1861	SUFFOLK	Maybe he hears the King	
FTLN 1862		Does whet his anger to him.	
FTLN 1863	SURREY	Sharp enough,	
FTLN 1864		Lord, for thy justice!	
	WOLSEY, [' <i>aside</i> ']		
FTLN 1865		The late queen's gentlewoman, a knight's daughter,	125
FTLN 1866		To be her mistress' mistress? The Queen's queen?	
FTLN 1867		This candle burns not clear. 'Tis I must snuff it;	
FTLN 1868		Then out it goes. What though I know her virtuous	
FTLN 1869		And well-deserving? Yet I know her for	
FTLN 1870		A spleeny Lutheran, and not wholesome to	130
FTLN 1871		Our cause that she should lie i' th' bosom of	
FTLN 1872		Our hard-ruled king. Again, there is sprung up	
FTLN 1873		An heretic, an arch-one, Cranmer, one	

FTLN 1874 Hath crawled into the favor of the King
 FTLN 1875 And is his oracle. 135
 FTLN 1876 NORFOLK He is vexed at something.
 SURREY
 FTLN 1877 I would 'twere something that would fret the string,
 FTLN 1878 The master-cord on 's heart.
 FTLN 1879 SUFFOLK The King, the King!

*Enter King, reading of a schedule, 「with Lovell
 and Attendants.」*

KING

FTLN 1880 What piles of wealth hath he accumulated 140
 FTLN 1881 To his own portion! And what expense by th' hour
 FTLN 1882 Seems to flow from him! How i' th' name of thrift
 FTLN 1883 Does he rake this together? 「*Seeing the nobles.*」 Now,
 FTLN 1884 my lords,
 FTLN 1885 Saw you the Cardinal? 145
 FTLN 1886 NORFOLK, 「*indicating Wolsey*」 My lord, we have
 FTLN 1887 Stood here observing him. Some strange commotion
 FTLN 1888 Is in his brain. He bites his lip, and starts,
 FTLN 1889 Stops on a sudden, looks upon the ground,
 FTLN 1890 Then lays his finger on his temple, straight 150
 FTLN 1891 Springs out into fast gait, then stops again,
 FTLN 1892 Strikes his breast hard, and anon he casts
 FTLN 1893 His eye against the moon. In most strange postures
 FTLN 1894 We have seen him set himself.
 FTLN 1895 KING It may well be 155
 FTLN 1896 There is a mutiny in 's mind. This morning
 FTLN 1897 Papers of state he sent me to peruse,
 FTLN 1898 As I required, and wot you what I found?
 FTLN 1899 There—on my conscience, put unwittingly—
 FTLN 1900 Forsooth, an inventory, thus importing 160
 FTLN 1901 The several parcels of his plate, his treasure,
 FTLN 1902 Rich stuffs and ornaments of household, which
 FTLN 1903 I find at such proud rate that it outspeaks
 FTLN 1904 Possession of a subject.

FTLN 1905	NORFOLK	It's heaven's will!	165
FTLN 1906		Some spirit put this paper in the packet	
FTLN 1907		To bless your eye withal.	
FTLN 1908	KING, <i>['studying Wolsey']</i>	If we did think	
FTLN 1909		His contemplation were above the Earth	
FTLN 1910		And fixed on spiritual object, he should still	170
FTLN 1911		Dwell in his musings, but I am afraid	
FTLN 1912		His thinkings are below the moon, not worth	
FTLN 1913		His serious considering.	
		<i>King takes his seat, whispers Lovell, who goes to the Cardinal.</i>	
FTLN 1914	WOLSEY	Heaven forgive me!	
FTLN 1915		Ever God bless your Highness.	175
FTLN 1916	KING	Good my lord,	
FTLN 1917		You are full of heavenly stuff and bear the inventory	
FTLN 1918		Of your best graces in your mind, the which	
FTLN 1919		You were now running o'er. You have scarce time	
FTLN 1920		To steal from spiritual leisure a brief span	180
FTLN 1921		To keep your earthly audit. Sure, in that	
FTLN 1922		I deem you an ill husband, and am glad	
FTLN 1923		To have you therein my companion.	
FTLN 1924	WOLSEY	Sir,	
FTLN 1925		For holy offices I have a time; a time	185
FTLN 1926		To think upon the part of business which	
FTLN 1927		I bear i' th' state; and Nature does require	
FTLN 1928		Her times of preservation, which perforce	
FTLN 1929		I, her frail son, amongst my brethren mortal,	
FTLN 1930		Must give my tendance to.	190
FTLN 1931	KING	You have said well.	
	WOLSEY		
FTLN 1932		And ever may your Highness yoke together,	
FTLN 1933		As I will lend you cause, my doing well	
FTLN 1934		With my well saying.	
FTLN 1935	KING	'Tis well said again,	195
FTLN 1936		And 'tis a kind of good deed to say well.	
FTLN 1937		And yet words are no deeds. My father loved you;	

FTLN 1938	He said he did, and with his deed did crown	
FTLN 1939	His word upon you. Since I had my office	
FTLN 1940	I have kept you next my heart, have not alone	200
FTLN 1941	Employed you where high profits might come home,	
FTLN 1942	But pared my present havings to bestow	
FTLN 1943	My bounties upon you.	
FTLN 1944	WOLSEY, <i>aside</i> What should this mean?	
	SURREY, <i>aside</i>	
FTLN 1945	The Lord increase this business!	205
FTLN 1946	KING Have I not made you	
FTLN 1947	The prime man of the state? I pray you tell me	
FTLN 1948	If what I now pronounce you have found true;	
FTLN 1949	And, if you may confess it, say withal	
FTLN 1950	If you are bound to us or no. What say you?	210
	WOLSEY	
FTLN 1951	My sovereign, I confess your royal graces,	
FTLN 1952	Showered on me daily, have been more than could	
FTLN 1953	My studied purposes requite, which went	
FTLN 1954	Beyond all man's endeavors. My endeavors	
FTLN 1955	Have ever come too short of my desires,	215
FTLN 1956	Yet <i>aside</i> with my abilities. Mine own ends	
FTLN 1957	Have been mine so, that evermore they pointed	
FTLN 1958	To th' good of your most sacred person and	
FTLN 1959	The profit of the state. For your great graces	
FTLN 1960	Heaped upon me, poor undeserver, I	220
FTLN 1961	Can nothing render but allegiant thanks,	
FTLN 1962	My prayers to heaven for you, my loyalty,	
FTLN 1963	Which ever has and ever shall be growing	
FTLN 1964	Till death—that winter—kill it.	
FTLN 1965	KING Fairly answered.	225
FTLN 1966	A loyal and obedient subject is	
FTLN 1967	Therein illustrated. The honor of it	
FTLN 1968	Does pay the act of it, as, i' th' contrary,	
FTLN 1969	The foulness is the punishment. I presume	
FTLN 1970	That, as my hand has opened bounty to you,	230
FTLN 1971	My heart dropped love, my power rained honor, more	

FTLN 1972	On you than any, so your hand and heart,	
FTLN 1973	Your brain, and every function of your power	
FTLN 1974	Should—notwithstanding that your bond of duty	
FTLN 1975	As 'twere in love's particular—be more	235
FTLN 1976	To me, your friend, than any.	
FTLN 1977	WOLSEY I do profess	
FTLN 1978	That for your Highness' good I ever labored	
FTLN 1979	More than mine own, that am, have, and will be—	
FTLN 1980	Though all the world should crack their duty to you	240
FTLN 1981	And throw it from their soul, though perils did	
FTLN 1982	Abound as thick as thought could make 'em, and	
FTLN 1983	Appear in forms more horrid—yet my duty,	
FTLN 1984	As doth a rock against the chiding flood,	
FTLN 1985	Should the approach of this wild river break,	245
FTLN 1986	And stand unshaken yours.	
FTLN 1987	KING 'Tis nobly spoken.—	
FTLN 1988	Take notice, lords: he has a loyal breast,	
FTLN 1989	For you have seen him open 't.	
	<i>He hands Wolsey papers.</i>	
FTLN 1990	Read o'er this,	250
FTLN 1991	And after, this; and then to breakfast with	
FTLN 1992	What appetite you have.	
	<i>King exits, frowning upon the Cardinal; the nobles throng after him smiling and whispering, and exit.</i>	
FTLN 1993	WOLSEY What should this mean?	
FTLN 1994	What sudden anger's this? How have I reaped it?	
FTLN 1995	He parted frowning from me, as if ruin	255
FTLN 1996	Leaped from his eyes. So looks the chafèd lion	
FTLN 1997	Upon the daring huntsman that has galled him,	
FTLN 1998	Then makes him nothing. I must read this paper—	
FTLN 1999	I fear, the story of his anger.	
	<i>He reads one of the papers.</i>	
FTLN 2000	'Tis so.	260
FTLN 2001	This paper has undone me. 'Tis th' accompt	
FTLN 2002	Of all that world of wealth I have drawn together	

FTLN 2003	For mine own ends—indeed, to gain the popedom	
FTLN 2004	And fee my friends in Rome. O negligence,	
FTLN 2005	Fit for a fool to fall by! What cross devil	265
FTLN 2006	Made me put this main secret in the packet	
FTLN 2007	I sent the King? Is there no way to cure this?	
FTLN 2008	No new device to beat this from his brains?	
FTLN 2009	I know 'twill stir him strongly; yet I know	
FTLN 2010	A way, if it take right, in spite of fortune	270
FTLN 2011	Will bring me off again. <i>「He looks at another paper.」</i>	
FTLN 2012	What's this? “To th' Pope”?	
FTLN 2013	The letter, as I live, with all the business	
FTLN 2014	I writ to 's Holiness. Nay then, farewell!	
FTLN 2015	I have touched the highest point of all my greatness,	275
FTLN 2016	And from that full meridian of my glory	
FTLN 2017	I haste now to my setting. I shall fall	
FTLN 2018	Like a bright exhalation in the evening	
FTLN 2019	And no man see me more.	

*Enter to Wolsey the Dukes of Norfolk and Suffolk, the
Earl of Surrey, and the Lord Chamberlain.*

NORFOLK		
FTLN 2020	Hear the King's pleasure, cardinal, who commands	280
FTLN 2021	you	
FTLN 2022	To render up the great seal presently	
FTLN 2023	Into our hands, and to confine yourself	
FTLN 2024	To Asher House, my Lord of Winchester's,	
FTLN 2025	Till you hear further from his Highness.	285
FTLN 2026	WOLSEY Stay.	
FTLN 2027	Where's your commission, lords? Words cannot carry	
FTLN 2028	Authority so weighty.	
FTLN 2029	SUFFOLK Who dare cross 'em,	
FTLN 2030	Bearing the King's will from his mouth expressly?	290
WOLSEY		
FTLN 2031	Till I find more than will or words to do it—	
FTLN 2032	I mean your malice—know, officious lords,	
FTLN 2033	I dare and must deny it. Now I feel	

FTLN 2034	Of what coarse metal you are molded, envy;	
FTLN 2035	How eagerly you follow my disgraces,	295
FTLN 2036	As if it fed you, and how sleek and wanton	
FTLN 2037	You appear in everything may bring my ruin.	
FTLN 2038	Follow your envious courses, men of malice;	
FTLN 2039	You have Christian warrant for 'em, and no doubt	
FTLN 2040	In time will find their fit rewards. That seal	300
FTLN 2041	You ask with such a violence, the King,	
FTLN 2042	Mine and your master, with his own hand gave me;	
FTLN 2043	Bade me enjoy it, with the place and honors,	
FTLN 2044	During my life; and to confirm his goodness,	
FTLN 2045	Tied it by letters patents. Now, who'll take it?	305
SURREY		
FTLN 2046	The King that gave it.	
FTLN 2047	WOLSEY It must be himself, then.	
SURREY		
FTLN 2048	Thou art a proud traitor, priest.	
FTLN 2049	WOLSEY Proud lord, thou liest.	
FTLN 2050	Within these forty hours Surrey durst better	310
FTLN 2051	Have burnt that tongue than said so.	
FTLN 2052	SURREY Thy ambition,	
FTLN 2053	Thou scarlet sin, robbed this bewailing land	
FTLN 2054	Of noble Buckingham, my father-in-law.	
FTLN 2055	The heads of all thy brother cardinals,	315
FTLN 2056	With thee and all thy best parts bound together,	
FTLN 2057	Weighed not a hair of his. Plague of your policy!	
FTLN 2058	You sent me Deputy for Ireland,	
FTLN 2059	Far from his succor, from the King, from all	
FTLN 2060	That might have mercy on the fault thou gav'st him,	320
FTLN 2061	Whilst your great goodness, out of holy pity,	
FTLN 2062	Absolved him with an ax.	
FTLN 2063	WOLSEY This, and all else	
FTLN 2064	This talking lord can lay upon my credit,	
FTLN 2065	I answer, is most false. The Duke by law	325
FTLN 2066	Found his deserts. How innocent I was	
FTLN 2067	From any private malice in his end,	

FTLN 2068	His noble jury and foul cause can witness.—	
FTLN 2069	If I loved many words, lord, I should tell you	
FTLN 2070	You have as little honesty as honor,	330
FTLN 2071	That in the way of loyalty and truth	
FTLN 2072	Toward the King, my ever royal master,	
FTLN 2073	Dare mate a sounder man than Surrey can be,	
FTLN 2074	And all that love his follies.	
FTLN 2075	SURREY By my soul,	335
FTLN 2076	Your long coat, priest, protects you; thou shouldst feel	
FTLN 2077	My sword i' th' life blood of thee else.—My lords,	
FTLN 2078	Can you endure to hear this arrogance?	
FTLN 2079	And from this fellow? If we live thus tamely,	
FTLN 2080	To be thus jaded by a piece of scarlet,	340
FTLN 2081	Farewell, nobility. Let his Grace go forward	
FTLN 2082	And dare us with his cap, like larks.	
FTLN 2083	WOLSEY All goodness	
FTLN 2084	Is poison to thy stomach.	
FTLN 2085	SURREY Yes, that goodness	345
FTLN 2086	Of gleaning all the land's wealth into one,	
FTLN 2087	Into your own hands, card'nal, by extortion;	
FTLN 2088	The goodness of your intercepted packets	
FTLN 2089	You writ to th' Pope against the King. Your goodness,	
FTLN 2090	Since you provoke me, shall be most notorious.—	350
FTLN 2091	My Lord of Norfolk, as you are truly noble,	
FTLN 2092	As you respect the common good, the state	
FTLN 2093	Of our despised nobility, our issues,	
FTLN 2094	Whom, if he live, will scarce be gentlemen,	
FTLN 2095	Produce the grand sum of his sins, the articles	355
FTLN 2096	Collected from his life.—I'll startle you	
FTLN 2097	Worse than the sacring bell when the brown wench	
FTLN 2098	Lay kissing in your arms, Lord Cardinal.	
	WOLSEY	
FTLN 2099	How much, methinks, I could despise this man,	
FTLN 2100	But that I am bound in charity against it!	360
	NORFOLK	
FTLN 2101	Those articles, my lord, are in the King's hand;	
FTLN 2102	But thus much, they are foul ones.	

FTLN 2103	WOLSEY	So much fairer	
FTLN 2104		And spotless shall mine innocence arise	
FTLN 2105		When the King knows my truth.	365
FTLN 2106	SURREY	This cannot save you.	
FTLN 2107		I thank my memory I yet remember	
FTLN 2108		Some of these articles, and out they shall.	
FTLN 2109		Now, if you can blush and cry “Guilty,” cardinal,	
FTLN 2110		You’ll show a little honesty.	370
FTLN 2111	WOLSEY	Speak on, sir.	
FTLN 2112		I dare your worst objections. If I blush,	
FTLN 2113		It is to see a nobleman want manners.	
	SURREY		
FTLN 2114		I had rather want those than my head. Have at you:	
FTLN 2115		First, that without the King’s assent or knowledge,	375
FTLN 2116		You wrought to be a legate, by which power	
FTLN 2117		You maimed the jurisdiction of all bishops.	
	NORFOLK		
FTLN 2118		Then, that in all you writ to Rome, or else	
FTLN 2119		To foreign princes, “ <i>ego et rex meus</i> ”	
FTLN 2120		Was still inscribed, in which you brought the King	380
FTLN 2121		To be your servant.	
FTLN 2122	SUFFOLK	Then, that without the knowledge	
FTLN 2123		Either of king or council, when you went	
FTLN 2124		Ambassador to the Emperor, you made bold	
FTLN 2125		To carry into Flanders the great seal.	385
	SURREY		
FTLN 2126		Item, you sent a large commission	
FTLN 2127		To Gregory de Cassado, to conclude,	
FTLN 2128		Without the King’s will or the state’s allowance,	
FTLN 2129		A league between his Highness and Ferrara.	
	SUFFOLK		
FTLN 2130		That out of mere ambition you have caused	390
FTLN 2131		Your holy hat to be stamped on the King’s coin.	
	SURREY		
FTLN 2132		Then, that you have sent innumerable substance—	
FTLN 2133		By what means got I leave to your own conscience—	

FTLN 2134	To furnish Rome and to prepare the ways	
FTLN 2135	You have for dignities, to the mere undoing	395
FTLN 2136	Of all the kingdom. Many more there are	
FTLN 2137	Which, since they are of you, and odious,	
FTLN 2138	I will not taint my mouth with.	
FTLN 2139	CHAMBERLAIN O, my lord,	
FTLN 2140	Press not a falling man too far! 'Tis virtue.	400
FTLN 2141	His faults lie open to the laws; let them,	
FTLN 2142	Not you, correct him. My heart weeps to see him	
FTLN 2143	So little of his great self.	
FTLN 2144	SURREY I forgive him.	
	SUFFOLK	
FTLN 2145	Lord Cardinal, the King's further pleasure is—	405
FTLN 2146	Because all those things you have done of late	
FTLN 2147	By your power legative within this kingdom	
FTLN 2148	Fall into th' compass of a <i>praemunire</i> —	
FTLN 2149	That therefore such a writ be sued against you,	
FTLN 2150	To forfeit all your goods, lands, tenements,	410
FTLN 2151	['Chattels,'] and whatsoever, and to be	
FTLN 2152	Out of the King's protection. This is my charge.	
	NORFOLK	
FTLN 2153	And so we'll leave you to your meditations	
FTLN 2154	How to live better. For your stubborn answer	
FTLN 2155	About the giving back the great seal to us,	415
FTLN 2156	The King shall know it and, no doubt, shall thank	
FTLN 2157	you.	
FTLN 2158	So, fare you well, my little good Lord Cardinal.	
	WOLSEY	
FTLN 2159	So, farewell to the little good you bear me.	
	<i>All but Wolsey exit.</i>	
FTLN 2160	Farewell? A long farewell to all my greatness!	420
FTLN 2161	This is the state of man: today he puts forth	
FTLN 2162	The tender leaves of hopes; tomorrow blossoms	
FTLN 2163	And bears his blushing honors thick upon him;	
FTLN 2164	The third day comes a frost, a killing frost,	
FTLN 2165	And when he thinks, good easy man, full surely	425

FTLN 2166 His greatness is a-ripening, nips his root,
 FTLN 2167 And then he falls, as I do. I have ventured,
 FTLN 2168 Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,
 FTLN 2169 This many summers in a sea of glory,
 FTLN 2170 But far beyond my depth. My high-blown pride 430
 FTLN 2171 At length broke under me and now has left me,
 FTLN 2172 Weary and old with service, to the mercy
 FTLN 2173 Of a rude stream that must forever hide me.
 FTLN 2174 Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate you.
 FTLN 2175 I feel my heart new opened. O, how wretched 435
 FTLN 2176 Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favors!
 FTLN 2177 There is betwixt that smile we would aspire to,
 FTLN 2178 That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin,
 FTLN 2179 More pangs and fears than wars or women have;
 FTLN 2180 And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer, 440
 FTLN 2181 Never to hope again.

Enter Cromwell, standing amazed.

FTLN 2182 Why, how now, Cromwell?
 CROMWELL
 FTLN 2183 I have no power to speak, sir.
 FTLN 2184 WOLSEY What, amazed
 FTLN 2185 At my misfortunes? Can thy spirit wonder 445
 FTLN 2186 A great man should decline? Nay, an you weep,
 FTLN 2187 I am fall'n indeed.
 FTLN 2188 CROMWELL How does your Grace?
 FTLN 2189 WOLSEY Why, well.
 FTLN 2190 Never so truly happy, my good Cromwell. 450
 FTLN 2191 I know myself now, and I feel within me
 FTLN 2192 A peace above all earthly dignities,
 FTLN 2193 A still and quiet conscience. The King has cured me—
 FTLN 2194 I humbly thank his Grace—and from these shoulders,
 FTLN 2195 These ruined pillars, out of pity, taken 455
 FTLN 2196 A load would sink a navy: too much honor.
 FTLN 2197 O, 'tis a burden, Cromwell, 'tis a burden
 FTLN 2198 Too heavy for a man that hopes for heaven.

CROMWELL

FTLN 2199 I am glad your Grace has made that right use of it.

WOLSEY

FTLN 2200 I hope I have. I am able now, methinks, 460

FTLN 2201 Out of a fortitude of soul I feel,

FTLN 2202 To endure more miseries and greater far

FTLN 2203 Than my weak-hearted enemies dare offer.

FTLN 2204 What news abroad?

FTLN 2205 CROMWELL The heaviest and the worst 465

FTLN 2206 Is your displeasure with the King.

FTLN 2207 WOLSEY God bless him.

CROMWELL

FTLN 2208 The next is that Sir Thomas More is chosen

FTLN 2209 Lord Chancellor in your place.

FTLN 2210 WOLSEY That's somewhat sudden. 470

FTLN 2211 But he's a learned man. May he continue

FTLN 2212 Long in his Highness' favor and do justice

FTLN 2213 For truth's sake and his conscience, that his bones,

FTLN 2214 When he has run his course and sleeps in blessings,

FTLN 2215 May have a tomb of orphans' tears wept on him. 475

FTLN 2216 What more?

FTLN 2217 CROMWELL That Cranmer is returned with welcome,

FTLN 2218 Installed Lord Archbishop of Canterbury.

WOLSEY

FTLN 2219 That's news indeed.

FTLN 2220 CROMWELL Last, that the Lady Anne, 480

FTLN 2221 Whom the King hath in secrecy long married,

FTLN 2222 This day was viewed in open as his queen,

FTLN 2223 Going to chapel, and the voice is now

FTLN 2224 Only about her coronation.

WOLSEY

FTLN 2225 There was the weight that pulled me down. 485

FTLN 2226 O Cromwell,

FTLN 2227 The King has gone beyond me. All my glories

FTLN 2228 In that one woman I have lost forever.

FTLN 2229	No sun shall ever usher forth mine honors,	
FTLN 2230	Or gild again the noble troops that waited	490
FTLN 2231	Upon my smiles. Go, get thee from me, Cromwell.	
FTLN 2232	I am a poor fall'n man, unworthy now	
FTLN 2233	To be thy lord and master. Seek the King;	
FTLN 2234	That sun, I pray, may never set! I have told him	
FTLN 2235	What and how true thou art. He will advance thee;	495
FTLN 2236	Some little memory of me will stir him—	
FTLN 2237	I know his noble nature—not to let	
FTLN 2238	Thy hopeful service perish too. Good Cromwell,	
FTLN 2239	Neglect him not. Make use now, and provide	
FTLN 2240	For thine own future safety.	500
FTLN 2241	CROMWELL, <i>['weeping']</i> O, my lord,	
FTLN 2242	Must I then leave you? Must I needs forgo	
FTLN 2243	So good, so noble, and so true a master?	
FTLN 2244	Bear witness, all that have not hearts of iron,	
FTLN 2245	With what a sorrow Cromwell leaves his lord.	505
FTLN 2246	The King shall have my service, but my prayers	
FTLN 2247	Forever and forever shall be yours.	
	WOLSEY, <i>['weeping']</i>	
FTLN 2248	Cromwell, I did not think to shed a tear	
FTLN 2249	In all my miseries, but thou hast forced me,	
FTLN 2250	Out of thy honest truth, to play the woman.	510
FTLN 2251	Let's dry our eyes. And thus far hear me, Cromwell,	
FTLN 2252	And when I am forgotten, as I shall be,	
FTLN 2253	And sleep in dull cold marble, where no mention	
FTLN 2254	Of me more must be heard of, say I taught thee;	
FTLN 2255	Say Wolsey, that once trod the ways of glory	515
FTLN 2256	And sounded all the depths and shoals of honor,	
FTLN 2257	Found thee a way, out of his wrack, to rise in,	
FTLN 2258	A sure and safe one, though thy master missed it.	
FTLN 2259	Mark but my fall and that that ruined me.	
FTLN 2260	Cromwell, I charge thee, fling away ambition!	520
FTLN 2261	By that sin fell the angels; how can man, then,	
FTLN 2262	The image of his maker, hope to win by it?	

FTLN 2263	Love thyself last; cherish those hearts that hate thee.	
FTLN 2264	Corruption wins not more than honesty.	
FTLN 2265	Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace	525
FTLN 2266	To silence envious tongues. Be just, and fear not.	
FTLN 2267	Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's,	
FTLN 2268	Thy God's, and truth's. Then if thou fall'st, O Cromwell,	
FTLN 2269	Thou fall'st a blessèd martyr.	
FTLN 2270	Serve the King. And, prithee, lead me in.	530
FTLN 2271	There take an inventory of all I have	
FTLN 2272	To the last penny; 'tis the King's. My robe	
FTLN 2273	And my integrity to heaven is all	
FTLN 2274	I dare now call mine own. O Cromwell, Cromwell,	
FTLN 2275	Had I but served my God with half the zeal	535
FTLN 2276	I served my king, He would not in mine age	
FTLN 2277	Have left me naked to mine enemies.	
	CROMWELL	
FTLN 2278	Good sir, have patience.	
FTLN 2279	WOLSEY So I have. Farewell,	
FTLN 2280	The hopes of court! My hopes in heaven do dwell.	540
	<i>They exit.</i>	

ACT 4

Scene 1

Enter two Gentlemen, meeting one another, [the First Gentleman carrying a paper.]

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 2281 You're well met once again.

FTLN 2282 SECOND GENTLEMAN So are you.

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 2283 You come to take your stand here and behold

FTLN 2284 The Lady Anne pass from her coronation?

SECOND GENTLEMAN

FTLN 2285 'Tis all my business. At our last encounter, 5

FTLN 2286 The Duke of Buckingham came from his trial.

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 2287 'Tis very true. But that time offered sorrow,

FTLN 2288 This general joy.

FTLN 2289 SECOND GENTLEMAN 'Tis well. The citizens

FTLN 2290 I am sure have shown at full their royal minds, 10

FTLN 2291 As, let 'em have their rights, they are ever forward

FTLN 2292 In celebration of this day with shows,

FTLN 2293 Pageants, and sights of honor.

FTLN 2294 FIRST GENTLEMAN Never greater,

FTLN 2295 Nor, I'll assure you, better taken, sir. 15

SECOND GENTLEMAN

FTLN 2296 May I be bold to ask what that contains,

FTLN 2297 That paper in your hand?

FTLN 2298 FIRST GENTLEMAN Yes, 'tis the list

FTLN 2299	Of those that claim their offices this day	
FTLN 2300	By custom of the coronation.	20
FTLN 2301	The Duke of Suffolk is the first, and claims	
FTLN 2302	To be High Steward; next, the Duke of Norfolk,	
FTLN 2303	He to be Earl Marshal. You may read the rest.	
	<i>「He offers him the paper.」</i>	
	<i>「SECOND」</i> GENTLEMAN	
FTLN 2304	I thank you, sir. Had I not known those customs,	
FTLN 2305	I should have been beholding to your paper.	25
FTLN 2306	But I beseech you, what's become of Katherine,	
FTLN 2307	The Princess Dowager? How goes her business?	
	FIRST GENTLEMAN	
FTLN 2308	That I can tell you too. The Archbishop	
FTLN 2309	Of Canterbury, accompanied with other	
FTLN 2310	Learnèd and reverend fathers of his order,	30
FTLN 2311	Held a late court at Dunstable, six miles off	
FTLN 2312	From Ampthill, where the Princess lay, to which	
FTLN 2313	She was often cited by them, but appeared not;	
FTLN 2314	And, to be short, for not appearance and	
FTLN 2315	The King's late scruple, by the main assent	35
FTLN 2316	Of all these learnèd men she was divorced,	
FTLN 2317	And the late marriage made of none effect;	
FTLN 2318	Since which she was removed to Kymmerton,	
FTLN 2319	Where she remains now sick.	
FTLN 2320	SECOND GENTLEMAN	
	Alas, good lady!	40
	<i>Hautboys. A lively flourish of trumpets.</i>	
FTLN 2321	The trumpets sound. Stand close. The Queen is coming.	
	<i>Then, 「enter」 two Judges; Lord Chancellor, with purse and mace before him. Choristers singing. Music.</i>	
	<i>「Enter」 Mayor of London, bearing the mace. Then Garter, in his coat of arms, and on his head he wore a gilt copper crown.</i>	
FTLN 2322	A royal train, believe me! These I know.	

「Enter」 Marques Dorset, bearing a scepter of gold; on his head a demi-coronal of gold. With him, the Earl of Surrey, bearing the rod of silver with the dove, crowned with an earl's coronet. Collars of S's.

FTLN 2323	Who's that that bears the scepter?	
FTLN 2324	FIRST GENTLEMAN	Marques Dorset,
FTLN 2325	And that the Earl of Surrey with the rod.	45
	SECOND GENTLEMAN	
FTLN 2326	A bold brave gentleman.	

「Enter」 Duke of Suffolk, in his robe of estate, his coronet on his head, bearing a long white wand, as High Steward. With him, the Duke of Norfolk, with the rod of Marshalship, a coronet on his head. Collars of S's.

FTLN 2327		That should be	
FTLN 2328	The Duke of Suffolk.		
FTLN 2329	FIRST GENTLEMAN	'Tis the same: High Steward.	
	SECOND GENTLEMAN		
FTLN 2330	And that my Lord of Norfolk?		50
FTLN 2331	FIRST GENTLEMAN	Yes.	

「Enter」 a canopy, borne by four of the Cinque-ports, under it the Queen in her robe, in her hair, richly adorned with pearl, crowned. On each side her, the Bishops of London and Winchester.

FTLN 2332	SECOND GENTLEMAN	Heaven bless thee!	
FTLN 2333	Thou hast the sweetest face I ever looked on.—		
FTLN 2334	Sir, as I have a soul, she is an angel.		
FTLN 2335	Our king has all the Indies in his arms,		55
FTLN 2336	And more, and richer, when he strains that lady.		
FTLN 2337	I cannot blame his conscience.		
FTLN 2338	FIRST GENTLEMAN	They that bear	
FTLN 2339	The cloth of honor over her are four barons		
FTLN 2340	Of the Cinque-ports.		60
	SECOND GENTLEMAN		
FTLN 2341	Those men are happy, and so are all are near her.		

Enter the Old Duchess of Norfolk, in a coronal of gold wrought with flowers, bearing the Queen's train. Certain Ladies or Countesses, with plain circlets of gold without flowers.

FTLN 2342 I take it she that carries up the train
FTLN 2343 Is that old noble lady, Duchess of Norfolk.

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 2344 It is, and all the rest are countesses.

SECOND GENTLEMAN

FTLN 2345 Their coronets say so. These are stars indeed.

65

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 2346 And sometimes falling ones.

FTLN 2347 SECOND GENTLEMAN No more of that.

The Coronation procession exits, having passed over the stage in order and state, and then a great flourish of trumpets.

Enter a third Gentleman.

FIRST GENTLEMAN

FTLN 2348 God save you, sir. Where have you been broiling?

THIRD GENTLEMAN

FTLN 2349 Among the crowd i' th' Abbey, where a finger
FTLN 2350 Could not be wedged in more. I am stifled
FTLN 2351 With the mere rankness of their joy.

70

FTLN 2352 SECOND GENTLEMAN You saw

FTLN 2353 The ceremony?

FTLN 2354 THIRD GENTLEMAN That I did.

FTLN 2355 FIRST GENTLEMAN How was it?

75

THIRD GENTLEMAN

FTLN 2356 Well worth the seeing.

FTLN 2357 SECOND GENTLEMAN Good sir, speak it to us!

THIRD GENTLEMAN

FTLN 2358 As well as I am able. The rich stream
FTLN 2359 Of lords and ladies, having brought the Queen

FTLN 2360	To a prepared place in the choir, fell off	80
FTLN 2361	A distance from her, while her Grace sat down	
FTLN 2362	To rest awhile, some half an hour or so,	
FTLN 2363	In a rich chair of state, opposing freely	
FTLN 2364	The beauty of her person to the people.	
FTLN 2365	Believe me, sir, she is the goodliest woman	85
FTLN 2366	That ever lay by man, which when the people	
FTLN 2367	Had the full view of, such a noise arose	
FTLN 2368	As the shrouds make at sea in a stiff tempest—	
FTLN 2369	As loud and to as many tunes. Hats, cloaks,	
FTLN 2370	Doublets, I think, flew up, and had their faces	90
FTLN 2371	Been loose, this day they had been lost. Such joy	
FTLN 2372	I never saw before. Great-bellied women	
FTLN 2373	That had not half a week to go, like rams	
FTLN 2374	In the old time of war, would shake the press	
FTLN 2375	And make 'em reel before 'em. No man living	95
FTLN 2376	Could say “This is my wife there,” all were woven	
FTLN 2377	So strangely in one piece.	
FTLN 2378	SECOND GENTLEMAN But what followed?	
	THIRD GENTLEMAN	
FTLN 2379	At length her Grace rose, and with modest paces	
FTLN 2380	Came to the altar, where she kneeled and saintlike	100
FTLN 2381	Cast her fair eyes to heaven and prayed devoutly,	
FTLN 2382	Then rose again and bowed her to the people.	
FTLN 2383	When by the Archbishop of Canterbury	
FTLN 2384	She had all the royal makings of a queen—	
FTLN 2385	As, holy oil, Edward Confessor's crown,	105
FTLN 2386	The rod, and bird of peace, and all such emblems—	
FTLN 2387	Laid nobly on her; which performed, the choir,	
FTLN 2388	With all the choicest music of the kingdom,	
FTLN 2389	Together sung <i>Te Deum</i> . So she parted,	
FTLN 2390	And with the same full state paced back again	110
FTLN 2391	To York Place, where the feast is held.	
FTLN 2392	FIRST GENTLEMAN Sir,	
FTLN 2393	You must no more call it “York Place”; that's past,	

FTLN 2394 For since the Cardinal fell, that title's lost.
 FTLN 2395 'Tis now the King's and called "Whitehall." 115
 FTLN 2396 THIRD GENTLEMAN I know it,
 FTLN 2397 But 'tis so lately altered that the old name
 FTLN 2398 Is fresh about me.
 FTLN 2399 SECOND GENTLEMAN What two reverend bishops
 FTLN 2400 Were those that went on each side of the Queen? 120
 FTLN 2401 THIRD GENTLEMAN
 FTLN 2402 Stokeley and Gardiner, the one of Winchester,
 FTLN 2403 Newly preferred from the King's secretary,
 FTLN 2404 The other London.
 FTLN 2404 SECOND GENTLEMAN He of Winchester
 FTLN 2405 Is held no great good lover of the Archbishop's, 125
 FTLN 2406 The virtuous Cranmer.
 FTLN 2407 THIRD GENTLEMAN All the land knows that.
 FTLN 2408 However, yet there is no great breach. When it comes,
 FTLN 2409 Cranmer will find a friend will not shrink from him.
 FTLN 2410 SECOND GENTLEMAN
 FTLN 2410 Who may that be, I pray you? 130
 FTLN 2411 THIRD GENTLEMAN Thomas Cromwell,
 FTLN 2412 A man in much esteem with th' King, and truly
 FTLN 2413 A worthy friend. The King has made him
 FTLN 2414 Master o' th' Jewel House,
 FTLN 2415 And one already of the Privy Council. 135
 FTLN 2416 SECOND GENTLEMAN
 FTLN 2416 He will deserve more.
 FTLN 2417 THIRD GENTLEMAN Yes, without all doubt.
 FTLN 2418 Come, gentlemen, you shall go my way,
 FTLN 2419 Which is to th' court, and there you shall be my
 FTLN 2420 guests, 140
 FTLN 2421 Something I can command. As I walk thither,
 FTLN 2422 I'll tell you more.
 FTLN 2423 BOTH You may command us, sir.

They exit.

Scene 2

Enter Katherine Dowager, sick, led between Griffith, her gentleman usher, and Patience, her woman.

GRIFFITH

FTLN 2424 How does your Grace?

FTLN 2425 KATHERINE O Griffith, sick to death.

FTLN 2426 My legs like loaden branches bow to th' earth,

FTLN 2427 Willing to leave their burden. Reach a chair.

She sits.

FTLN 2428 So. Now, methinks, I feel a little ease. 5

FTLN 2429 Didst thou not tell me, Griffith, as thou ledst me,

FTLN 2430 That the great child of honor, Cardinal Wolsey,

FTLN 2431 Was dead?

FTLN 2432 GRIFFITH Yes, madam, but I *think* your Grace,

FTLN 2433 Out of the pain you suffered, gave no ear to 't. 10

KATHERINE

FTLN 2434 Prithee, good Griffith, tell me how he died.

FTLN 2435 If well, he stepped before me happily

FTLN 2436 For my example.

FTLN 2437 GRIFFITH Well, the voice goes, madam;

FTLN 2438 For after the stout Earl Northumberland 15

FTLN 2439 Arrested him at York and brought him forward,

FTLN 2440 As a man sorely tainted, to his answer,

FTLN 2441 He fell sick suddenly and grew so ill

FTLN 2442 He could not sit his mule.

FTLN 2443 KATHERINE Alas, poor man! 20

GRIFFITH

FTLN 2444 At last, with easy roads, he came to Leicester,

FTLN 2445 Lodged in the abbey, where the reverend abbot

FTLN 2446 With all his convent honorably received him;

FTLN 2447 To whom he gave these words: "O Father Abbot,

FTLN 2448 An old man, broken with the storms of state, 25

FTLN 2449 Is come to lay his weary bones among you.

FTLN 2450 Give him a little earth, for charity."

FTLN 2451 So went to bed, where eagerly his sickness

FTLN 2452	Pursued him still; and three nights after this,	
FTLN 2453	About the hour of eight, which he himself	30
FTLN 2454	Foretold should be his last, full of repentance,	
FTLN 2455	Continual meditations, tears, and sorrows,	
FTLN 2456	He gave his honors to the world again,	
FTLN 2457	His blessèd part to heaven, and slept in peace.	

KATHERINE

FTLN 2458	So may he rest. His faults lie gently on him!	35
FTLN 2459	Yet thus far, Griffith, give me leave to speak him,	
FTLN 2460	And yet with charity. He was a man	
FTLN 2461	Of an unbounded stomach, ever ranking	
FTLN 2462	Himself with princes; one that by suggestion	
FTLN 2463	Tied all the kingdom. Simony was fair play.	40
FTLN 2464	His own opinion was his law. I' th' presence	
FTLN 2465	He would say untruths, and be ever double	
FTLN 2466	Both in his words and meaning. He was never,	
FTLN 2467	But where he meant to ruin, pitiful.	
FTLN 2468	His promises were, as he then was, mighty,	45
FTLN 2469	But his performance, as he is now, nothing.	
FTLN 2470	Of his own body he was ill, and gave	
FTLN 2471	The clergy ill example.	

GRIFFITH Noble madam,
Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues 50
We write in water. May it please your Highness
To hear me speak his good now?

KATHERINE Yes, good Griffith;
I were malicious else.

FTLN 2478	GRIFFITH	This cardinal,	55
FTLN 2479		Though from an humble stock, undoubtedly	
FTLN 2480		Was fashioned to much honor. From his cradle	
FTLN 2481		He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one:	
FTLN 2482		Exceeding wise, fair-spoken, and persuading;	
FTLN 2483		Lofty and sour to them that loved him not,	60
FTLN 2484		But, to those men that sought him, sweet as summer.	
FTLN 2485		And though he were unsatisfied in getting,	
FTLN 2486		Which was a sin, yet in bestowing, madam,	

FTLN 2487 He was most princely. Ever witness for him
 FTLN 2488 Those twins of learning that he raised in you, 65
 FTLN 2489 Ipswich and Oxford, one of which fell with him,
 FTLN 2490 Unwilling to outlive the good that did it;
 FTLN 2491 The other, though unfinished, yet so famous,
 FTLN 2492 So excellent in art, and still so rising,
 FTLN 2493 That Christendom shall ever speak his virtue. 70
 FTLN 2494 His overthrow heaped happiness upon him,
 FTLN 2495 For then, and not till then, he felt himself,
 FTLN 2496 And found the blessedness of being little.
 FTLN 2497 And, to add greater honors to his age
 FTLN 2498 Than man could give him, he died fearing God. 75

KATHERINE

FTLN 2499 After my death I wish no other herald,
 FTLN 2500 No other speaker of my living actions,
 FTLN 2501 To keep mine honor from corruption
 FTLN 2502 But such an honest chronicler as Griffith.
 FTLN 2503 Whom I most hated living, thou hast made me, 80
 FTLN 2504 With thy religious truth and modesty,
 FTLN 2505 Now in his ashes honor. Peace be with him!—
 FTLN 2506 Patience, be near me still, and set me lower.
 FTLN 2507 I have not long to trouble thee.—Good Griffith,
 FTLN 2508 Cause the musicians play me that sad note 85
 FTLN 2509 I named my knell, whilst I sit meditating
 FTLN 2510 On that celestial harmony I go to.

Sad and solemn music.

GRIFFITH

FTLN 2511 She is asleep. Good wench, let's sit down quiet,
 FTLN 2512 For fear we wake her. Softly, gentle Patience.

They sit.

The Vision.

*Enter, solemnly tripping one after another, six
Personages clad in white robes, wearing on their
heads garlands of bays, and golden vizards on their
faces, branches of bays or palm in their hands. They*

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*first congee unto her, then dance; and, at certain
changes, the first two hold a spare garland over her
head, at which the other four make reverent curtsies.
Then the two that held the garland deliver the same
to the other next two, who observe the same order in
their changes and holding the garland over her head;
which done, they deliver the same garland to the last
two, who likewise observe the same order. At which,
as it were by inspiration, she makes in her sleep
signs of rejoicing and holdeth up her hands to
heaven; and so, in their dancing, vanish, carrying
the garland with them.*

The music continues.

KATHERINE, 「waking」

FTLN 2513 Spirits of peace, where are you? Are you all gone, 90
FTLN 2514 And leave me here in wretchedness behind you?

GRIFFITH

FTLN 2515 Madam, we are here.

FTLN 2516 KATHERINE It is not you I call for.

FTLN 2517 Saw you none enter since I slept?

FTLN 2518 GRIFFITH None, madam. 95

KATHERINE

FTLN 2519 No? Saw you not, even now, a blessed troop

FTLN 2520 Invite me to a banquet, whose bright faces

FTLN 2521 Cast thousand beams upon me, like the sun?

FTLN 2522 They promised me eternal happiness

FTLN 2523 And brought me garlands, Griffith, which I feel 100

FTLN 2524 I am not worthy yet to wear. I shall, assuredly.

GRIFFITH

FTLN 2525 I am most joyful, madam, such good dreams

FTLN 2526 Possess your fancy.

FTLN 2527 KATHERINE Bid the music leave.

FTLN 2528 They are harsh and heavy to me. *Music ceases.* 105

FTLN 2529 PATIENCE, 「aside to Griffith」 Do you note

How much her Grace is altered on the sudden?

FTLN 2531 How long her face is drawn? How pale she looks,
 FTLN 2532 And of an earthy cold? Mark her eyes.
 GRIFFITH, 「*aside to Patience*」
 FTLN 2533 She is going, wench. Pray, pray. 110
 FTLN 2534 PATIENCE Heaven comfort her!

Enter a Messenger.

MESSENGER, 「*to Katherine*」
 FTLN 2535 An 't like your Grace—
 FTLN 2536 KATHERINE You are a saucy fellow.
 FTLN 2537 Deserve we no more reverence?
 FTLN 2538 GRIFFITH, 「*to Messenger*」 You are to blame, 115
 FTLN 2539 Knowing she will not lose her wonted greatness,
 FTLN 2540 To use so rude behavior. Go to. Kneel.
 MESSENGER, 「*kneeling*」
 FTLN 2541 I humbly do entreat your Highness' pardon.
 FTLN 2542 My haste made me unmannerly. There is staying
 FTLN 2543 A gentleman sent from the King to see you. 120
 KATHERINE
 FTLN 2544 Admit him entrance, Griffith. 「*Messenger rises.*」
 FTLN 2545 But this fellow
 FTLN 2546 Let me ne'er see again. *Messenger exits.*

Enter Lord Capuchius.

FTLN 2547 If my sight fail not,
 FTLN 2548 You should be Lord Ambassador from the Emperor, 125
 FTLN 2549 My royal nephew, and your name Capuchius.
 CAPUCHIUS
 FTLN 2550 Madam, the same. Your servant.
 FTLN 2551 KATHERINE O my lord,
 FTLN 2552 The times and titles now are altered strangely
 FTLN 2553 With me since first you knew me. But I pray you, 130
 FTLN 2554 What is your pleasure with me?
 FTLN 2555 CAPUCHIUS Noble lady,
 FTLN 2556 First, mine own service to your Grace; the next,
 FTLN 2557 The King's request that I would visit you,

FTLN 2558	Who grieves much for your weakness, and by me	135
FTLN 2559	Sends you his princely commendations,	
FTLN 2560	And heartily entreats you take good comfort.	
	KATHERINE	
FTLN 2561	O, my good lord, that comfort comes too late;	
FTLN 2562	'Tis like a pardon after execution.	
FTLN 2563	That gentle physic given in time had cured me.	140
FTLN 2564	But now I am past all comforts here but prayers.	
FTLN 2565	How does his Highness?	
FTLN 2566	CAPUCHIUS Madam, in good health.	
	KATHERINE	
FTLN 2567	So may he ever do, and ever flourish,	
FTLN 2568	When I shall dwell with worms, and my poor name	145
FTLN 2569	Banished the kingdom.—Patience, is that letter	
FTLN 2570	I caused you write yet sent away?	
FTLN 2571	PATIENCE No, madam.	
	<i>¶She presents a paper to Katherine, who gives it to Capuchius.¶</i>	
	KATHERINE	
FTLN 2572	Sir, I most humbly pray you to deliver	
FTLN 2573	This to my lord the King—	150
FTLN 2574	CAPUCHIUS Most willing, madam.	
	KATHERINE	
FTLN 2575	In which I have commended to his goodness	
FTLN 2576	The model of our chaste loves, his young daughter—	
FTLN 2577	The dews of heaven fall thick in blessings on her!—	
FTLN 2578	Beseeching him to give her virtuous breeding—	155
FTLN 2579	She is young and of a noble, modest nature;	
FTLN 2580	I hope she will deserve well—and a little	
FTLN 2581	To love her for her mother's sake that loved him,	
FTLN 2582	Heaven knows how dearly. My next poor petition	
FTLN 2583	Is that his noble Grace would have some pity	160
FTLN 2584	Upon my wretched women, that so long	
FTLN 2585	Have followed both my fortunes faithfully,	
FTLN 2586	Of which there is not one, I dare avow—	
FTLN 2587	And now I should not lie—but will deserve,	

FTLN 2588	For virtue and true beauty of the soul,	165
FTLN 2589	For honesty and decent carriage,	
FTLN 2590	A right good husband. Let him be a noble;	
FTLN 2591	And sure those men are happy that shall have 'em.	
FTLN 2592	The last is for my men—they are the poorest,	
FTLN 2593	But poverty could never draw 'em from me—	170
FTLN 2594	That they may have their wages duly paid 'em,	
FTLN 2595	And something over to remember me by.	
FTLN 2596	If heaven had pleased to have given me longer life	
FTLN 2597	And able means, we had not parted thus.	
FTLN 2598	These are the whole contents. And, good my lord,	175
FTLN 2599	By that you love the dearest in this world,	
FTLN 2600	As you wish Christian peace to souls departed,	
FTLN 2601	Stand these poor people's friend, and urge the King	
FTLN 2602	To do me this last right.	
FTLN 2603	CAPUCHIUS By heaven, I will,	180
FTLN 2604	Or let me lose the fashion of a man!	
	KATHERINE	
FTLN 2605	I thank you, honest lord. Remember me	
FTLN 2606	In all humility unto his Highness.	
FTLN 2607	Say his long trouble now is passing	
FTLN 2608	Out of this world. Tell him in death I blessed him,	185
FTLN 2609	For so I will. Mine eyes grow dim. Farewell,	
FTLN 2610	My lord.—Griffith, farewell.—Nay, Patience,	
FTLN 2611	You must not leave me yet. I must to bed;	
FTLN 2612	Call in more women. When I am dead, good wench,	
FTLN 2613	Let me be used with honor. Strew me over	190
FTLN 2614	With maiden flowers, that all the world may know	
FTLN 2615	I was a chaste wife to my grave. Embalm me,	
FTLN 2616	Then lay me forth. Although unqueened, yet like	
FTLN 2617	A queen and daughter to a king inter me.	
FTLN 2618	I can no more.	195

They exit, leading Katherine.

ACT 5

Scene 1

Enter Gardiner, Bishop of Winchester, a Page with a torch before him, met by Sir Thomas Lovell.

GARDINER

FTLN 2619 It's one o'clock, boy, is 't not?

FTLN 2620 PAGE It hath struck.

GARDINER

FTLN 2621 These should be hours for necessities,
FTLN 2622 Not for delights; times to repair our nature
FTLN 2623 With comforting repose, and not for us 5
FTLN 2624 To waste these times.—Good hour of night, Sir
FTLN 2625 Thomas.

FTLN 2626 Whither so late?

FTLN 2627 LOVELL Came you from the King, my lord?

GARDINER

FTLN 2628 I did, Sir Thomas, and left him at primero 10
FTLN 2629 With the Duke of Suffolk.

FTLN 2630 LOVELL I must to him too,
FTLN 2631 Before he go to bed. I'll take my leave.

GARDINER

FTLN 2632 Not yet, Sir Thomas Lovell. What's the matter?
FTLN 2633 It seems you are in haste. An if there be 15
FTLN 2634 No great offense belongs to 't, give your friend
FTLN 2635 Some touch of your late business. Affairs that walk,
FTLN 2636 As they say spirits do, at midnight have
FTLN 2637 In them a wilder nature than the business
FTLN 2638 That seeks dispatch by day. 20

FTLN 2639	LOVELL	My lord, I love you,	
FTLN 2640		And durst commend a secret to your ear	
FTLN 2641		Much weightier than this work. The Queen's in	
FTLN 2642		labor—	
FTLN 2643		They say in great extremity—and feared	25
FTLN 2644		She'll with the labor end.	
FTLN 2645	GARDINER	The fruit she goes with	
FTLN 2646		I pray for heartily, that it may find	
FTLN 2647		Good time and live; but for the stock, Sir Thomas,	
FTLN 2648		I wish it grubbed up now.	30
FTLN 2649	LOVELL	Methinks I could	
FTLN 2650		Cry the amen, and yet my conscience says	
FTLN 2651		She's a good creature and, sweet lady, does	
FTLN 2652		Deserve our better wishes.	
FTLN 2653	GARDINER	But, sir, sir,	35
FTLN 2654		Hear me, Sir Thomas. You're a gentleman	
FTLN 2655		Of mine own way. I know you wise, religious;	
FTLN 2656		And let me tell you, it will ne'er be well,	
FTLN 2657		'Twill not, Sir Thomas Lovell, take 't of me,	
FTLN 2658		Till Cranmer, Cromwell—her two hands—and she	40
FTLN 2659		Sleep in their graves.	
FTLN 2660	LOVELL	Now, sir, you speak of two	
FTLN 2661		The most remarked i' th' kingdom. As for Cromwell,	
FTLN 2662		Besides that of the Jewel House, is made Master	
FTLN 2663		O' th' Rolls and the King's secretary; further, sir,	45
FTLN 2664		Stands in the gap and trade of more preferments,	
FTLN 2665		With which the 'time' will load him. Th' Archbishop	
FTLN 2666		Is the King's hand and tongue, and who dare speak	
FTLN 2667		One syllable against him?	
FTLN 2668	GARDINER	Yes, yes, Sir Thomas,	50
FTLN 2669		There are that dare, and I myself have ventured	
FTLN 2670		To speak my mind of him. And indeed this day,	
FTLN 2671		Sir—I may tell it you, I think—I have	
FTLN 2672		Incensed the lords o' th' Council that he is—	
FTLN 2673		For so I know he is, they know he is—	55

FTLN 2674 A most arch heretic, a pestilence
 FTLN 2675 That does infect the land; with which they, moved,
 FTLN 2676 Have broken with the King, who hath so far
 FTLN 2677 Given ear to our complaint, of his great grace
 FTLN 2678 And princely care foreseeing those fell mischiefs 60
 FTLN 2679 Our reasons laid before him, hath commanded
 FTLN 2680 Tomorrow morning to the Council board
 FTLN 2681 He be convented. He's a rank weed, Sir Thomas,
 FTLN 2682 And we must root him out. From your affairs
 FTLN 2683 I hinder you too long. Goodnight, Sir Thomas. 65

LOVELL

FTLN 2684 Many good nights, my lord. I rest your servant.
Gardiner and Page exit.

Enter King and Suffolk.

KING

FTLN 2685 Charles, I will play no more tonight.
 FTLN 2686 My mind's not on 't; you are too hard for me.

SUFFOLK

FTLN 2687 Sir, I did never win of you before.

FTLN 2688 KING But little, Charles, 70
 FTLN 2689 Nor shall not when my fancy's on my play.—
 FTLN 2690 Now, Lovell, from the Queen what is the news?

LOVELL

FTLN 2691 I could not personally deliver to her
 FTLN 2692 What you commanded me, but by her woman
 FTLN 2693 I sent your message, who returned her thanks 75
 FTLN 2694 In the great'st humbleness, and desired your Highness
 FTLN 2695 Most heartily to pray for her.

FTLN 2696 KING What sayst thou, ha?
 FTLN 2697 To pray for her? What, is she crying out?

LOVELL

FTLN 2698 So said her woman, and that her suff'rance made 80
 FTLN 2699 Almost each pang a death.

FTLN 2700 KING Alas, good lady!

SUFFOLK

FTLN 2701 God safely quit her of her burden, and

FTLN 2726	CRANMER, <i>「aside」</i>	I am fearful. Wherefore frowns he thus?	
FTLN 2727		'Tis his aspect of terror. All's not well.	
	KING		
FTLN 2728		How now, my lord? You do desire to know	110
FTLN 2729		Wherefore I sent for you.	
FTLN 2730	CRANMER, <i>「kneeling」</i>	It is my duty	
FTLN 2731		T' attend your Highness' pleasure.	
FTLN 2732	KING	Pray you arise,	
FTLN 2733		My good and gracious Lord of Canterbury.	115
FTLN 2734		Come, you and I must walk a turn together.	
FTLN 2735		I have news to tell you. Come, come, give me your	
FTLN 2736		hand. <i>「Cranmer rises.」</i>	
FTLN 2737		Ah, my good lord, I grieve at what I speak,	
FTLN 2738		And am right sorry to repeat what follows.	120
FTLN 2739		I have, and most unwillingly, of late	
FTLN 2740		Heard many grievous—I do say, my lord,	
FTLN 2741		Grievous—complaints of you, which, being	
FTLN 2742		considered,	
FTLN 2743		Have moved us and our Council that you shall	125
FTLN 2744		This morning come before us, where I know	
FTLN 2745		You cannot with such freedom purge yourself	
FTLN 2746		But that, till further trial in those charges	
FTLN 2747		Which will require your answer, you must take	
FTLN 2748		Your patience to you and be well contented	130
FTLN 2749		To make your house our Tower. You a brother of us,	
FTLN 2750		It fits we thus proceed, or else no witness	
FTLN 2751		Would come against you.	
FTLN 2752	CRANMER, <i>「kneeling」</i>	I humbly thank your	
FTLN 2753		Highness,	135
FTLN 2754		And am right glad to catch this good occasion	
FTLN 2755		Most thoroughly to be winnowed, where my chaff	
FTLN 2756		And corn shall fly asunder. For I know	
FTLN 2757		There's none stands under more calumnious tongues	
FTLN 2758		Than I myself, poor man.	140
FTLN 2759	KING	Stand up, good Canterbury!	
FTLN 2760		Thy truth and thy integrity is rooted	

FTLN 2761	In us, thy friend. Give me thy hand. Stand up.	
	<i>「Cranmer rises.」</i>	
FTLN 2762	Prithee, let's walk. Now by my halidom,	
FTLN 2763	What manner of man are you? My lord, I looked	145
FTLN 2764	You would have given me your petition that	
FTLN 2765	I should have ta'en some pains to bring together	
FTLN 2766	Yourself and your accusers and to have heard you	
FTLN 2767	Without endurance further.	
FTLN 2768	CRANMER	Most dread liege,
		150
FTLN 2769	The good I stand on is my truth and honesty.	
FTLN 2770	If they shall fail, I with mine enemies	
FTLN 2771	Will triumph o'er my person, which I weigh not,	
FTLN 2772	Being of those virtues vacant. I fear nothing	
FTLN 2773	What can be said against me.	155
FTLN 2774	KING	Know you not
FTLN 2775	How your state stands i' th' world, with the whole	
FTLN 2776	world?	
FTLN 2777	Your enemies are many and not small; their practices	
FTLN 2778	Must bear the same proportion, and not ever	160
FTLN 2779	The justice and the truth o' th' question carries	
FTLN 2780	The due o' th' verdict with it. At what ease	
FTLN 2781	Might corrupt minds procure knaves as corrupt	
FTLN 2782	To swear against you? Such things have been done.	
FTLN 2783	You are potently opposed, and with a malice	165
FTLN 2784	Of as great size. Ween you of better luck,	
FTLN 2785	I mean in perjured witness, than your master,	
FTLN 2786	Whose minister you are, whiles here he lived	
FTLN 2787	Upon this naughty earth? Go to, go to.	
FTLN 2788	You take a precipice for no leap of danger	170
FTLN 2789	And woo your own destruction.	
FTLN 2790	CRANMER	God and your Majesty
FTLN 2791	Protect mine innocence, or I fall into	
FTLN 2792	The trap is laid for me.	
FTLN 2793	KING	Be of good cheer.
		175
FTLN 2794	They shall no more prevail than we give way to.	

FTLN 2795 Keep comfort to you, and this morning see
 FTLN 2796 You do appear before them. If they shall chance,
 FTLN 2797 In charging you with matters, to commit you,
 FTLN 2798 The best persuasions to the contrary 180
 FTLN 2799 Fail not to use, and with what vehemency
 FTLN 2800 Th' occasion shall instruct you. If entreaties
 FTLN 2801 Will render you no remedy, this ring
 FTLN 2802 Deliver them, and your appeal to us
 FTLN 2803 There make before them. *「He gives Cranmer a ring.」* 185
 FTLN 2804 *「Aside.」* Look, the good man weeps!
 FTLN 2805 He's honest, on mine honor! God's blest mother,
 FTLN 2806 I swear he is truehearted, and a soul
 FTLN 2807 None better in my kingdom.—Get you gone,
 FTLN 2808 And do as I have bid you. *Cranmer exits.* 190
 FTLN 2809 He has strangled
 FTLN 2810 His language in his tears.
 FTLN 2811 *「LOVELL」 (within)* Come back! What mean you?

Enter Old Lady, 「followed by Lovell.」

OLD LADY

FTLN 2812 I'll not come back! The tidings that I bring
 FTLN 2813 Will make my boldness manners.—Now, good angels 195
 FTLN 2814 Fly o'er thy royal head and shade thy person
 FTLN 2815 Under their blessèd wings!

KING Now by thy looks

FTLN 2817 I guess thy message. Is the Queen delivered?
 FTLN 2818 Say "Ay, and of a boy." 200

OLD LADY Ay, ay, my liege,

FTLN 2820 And of a lovely boy. The God of heaven
 FTLN 2821 Both now and ever bless her! 'Tis a girl
 FTLN 2822 Promises boys hereafter. Sir, your queen
 FTLN 2823 Desires your visitation, and to be 205
 FTLN 2824 Acquainted with this stranger. 'Tis as like you
 FTLN 2825 As cherry is to cherry.

FTLN 2826 KING Lovell.
 FTLN 2827 LOVELL Sir.
 KING
 FTLN 2828 Give her an hundred marks. I'll to the Queen. 210
King exits.
 OLD LADY
 FTLN 2829 An hundred marks? By this light, I'll ha' more.
 FTLN 2830 An ordinary groom is for such payment.
 FTLN 2831 I will have more or scold it out of him.
 FTLN 2832 Said I for this the girl was like to him?
 FTLN 2833 I'll have more or else unsay 't. And now, 215
 FTLN 2834 While 'tis hot, I'll put it to the issue.
Old Lady exits, with Lovell.

Scene 2

Enter Cranmer, Archbishop of Canterbury. (Pages, Footboys, Grooms, and other servants attend at the Council door.)

CRANMER
 FTLN 2835 I hope I am not too late, and yet the gentleman
 FTLN 2836 That was sent to me from the Council prayed me
 FTLN 2837 To make great haste. *He tries the door.*
 FTLN 2838 All fast? What means this? Ho!
 FTLN 2839 Who waits there? 5

Enter Keeper.

FTLN 2840 Sure you know me!
 FTLN 2841 KEEPER Yes, my lord,
 FTLN 2842 But yet I cannot help you.
 FTLN 2843 CRANMER Why?
 KEEPER
 FTLN 2844 Your Grace must wait till you be called for. 10
 FTLN 2845 CRANMER So.

Enter Doctor Butts.

BUTTS, *aside*

FTLN 2846 This is a *piece* of malice. I am glad
FTLN 2847 I came this way so happily. The King
FTLN 2848 Shall understand it presently. *Butts exits.*

FTLN 2849 CRANMER, *aside* 'Tis Butts, 15
FTLN 2850 The King's physician. As he passed along
FTLN 2851 How earnestly he cast his eyes upon me!
FTLN 2852 Pray heaven he sound not my disgrace. For certain
FTLN 2853 This is of purpose laid by some that hate me—
FTLN 2854 God turn their hearts! I never sought their malice— 20
FTLN 2855 To quench mine honor. They would shame to make me
FTLN 2856 Wait else at door, a fellow councillor,
FTLN 2857 'Mong boys, grooms, and lackeys. But their pleasures
FTLN 2858 Must be fulfilled, and I attend with patience.

Enter the King and Butts at a window above.

BUTTS

FTLN 2859 I'll show your Grace the strangest sight. 25

FTLN 2860 KING What's that,

FTLN 2861 Butts?

BUTTS

FTLN 2862 I think your Highness saw this many a day.

KING

FTLN 2863 Body o' me, where is it?

FTLN 2864 BUTTS There, my lord: 30

FTLN 2865 The high promotion of his Grace of Canterbury,
FTLN 2866 Who holds his state at door, 'mongst pursuivants,
FTLN 2867 Pages, and footboys.

FTLN 2868 KING Ha! 'Tis he indeed.

FTLN 2869 Is this the honor they do one another? 35

FTLN 2870 'Tis well there's one above 'em yet. I had thought

FTLN 2871 They had parted so much honesty among 'em—

FTLN 2872 At least good manners—as not thus to suffer

FTLN 2873 A man of his place, and so near our favor,
 FTLN 2874 To dance attendance on their Lordships' pleasures, 40
 FTLN 2875 And at the door, too, like a post with packets.
 FTLN 2876 By holy Mary, Butts, there's knavery!
 FTLN 2877 Let 'em alone, and draw the curtain close.
 FTLN 2878 We shall hear more anon. *「They draw the curtain.」*

*A council table brought in with chairs and stools and
 placed under the state. Enter Lord Chancellor, places
 himself at the upper end of the table on the left hand, a
 seat being left void above him, as for Canterbury's seat.
 Duke of Suffolk, Duke of Norfolk, Surrey, Lord
 Chamberlain, Gardiner seat themselves in order on each
 side, Cromwell at lower end as secretary.*

CHANCELLOR

FTLN 2879 Speak to the business, Master Secretary. 45

FTLN 2880 Why are we met in council?

FTLN 2881 CROMWELL Please your honors,

FTLN 2882 The chief cause concerns his Grace of Canterbury.

GARDINER

FTLN 2883 Has he had knowledge of it?

FTLN 2884 CROMWELL Yes. 50

FTLN 2885 NORFOLK, *「to Keeper」* Who waits there?

KEEPER

FTLN 2886 Without, my noble lords?

FTLN 2887 GARDINER Yes.

FTLN 2888 KEEPER My lord Archbishop,

FTLN 2889 And has done half an hour, to know your pleasures. 55

CHANCELLOR

FTLN 2890 Let him come in.

FTLN 2891 KEEPER, *「at door」* Your Grace may enter now.

Cranmer approaches the council table.

CHANCELLOR

FTLN 2892 My good lord Archbishop, I'm very sorry

FTLN 2893 To sit here at this present and behold

FTLN 2894 That chair stand empty. But we all are men, 60

FTLN 2895	In our own natures frail, and capable	
FTLN 2896	Of our flesh—few are angels—out of which frailty	
FTLN 2897	And want of wisdom you, that best should teach us,	
FTLN 2898	Have misdemeaned yourself, and not a little,	
FTLN 2899	Toward the King first, then his laws, in filling	65
FTLN 2900	The whole realm, by your teaching and your	
FTLN 2901	chaplains’—	
FTLN 2902	For so we are informed—with new opinions,	
FTLN 2903	Divers and dangerous, which are heresies	
FTLN 2904	And, not reformed, may prove pernicious.	70
	GARDINER	
FTLN 2905	Which reformation must be sudden too,	
FTLN 2906	My noble lords; for those that tame wild horses	
FTLN 2907	Pace ’em not in their hands to make ’em gentle,	
FTLN 2908	But stop their mouths with stubborn bits, and spur ’em	
FTLN 2909	Till they obey the manage. If we suffer,	75
FTLN 2910	Out of our easiness and childish pity	
FTLN 2911	To one man’s honor, this contagious sickness,	
FTLN 2912	Farewell, all physic. And what follows then?	
FTLN 2913	Commotions, uproars, with a general taint	
FTLN 2914	Of the whole state, as of late days our neighbors,	80
FTLN 2915	The upper Germany, can dearly witness,	
FTLN 2916	Yet freshly pitied in our memories.	
	CRANMER	
FTLN 2917	My good lords, hitherto, in all the progress	
FTLN 2918	Both of my life and office, I have labored,	
FTLN 2919	And with no little study, that my teaching	85
FTLN 2920	And the strong course of my authority	
FTLN 2921	Might go one way and safely; and the end	
FTLN 2922	Was ever to do well. Nor is there living—	
FTLN 2923	I speak it with a single heart, my lords—	
FTLN 2924	A man that more detests, more stirs against,	90
FTLN 2925	Both in his private conscience and his place,	
FTLN 2926	Defacers of a public peace than I do.	
FTLN 2927	Pray heaven the King may never find a heart	

FTLN 2928	With less allegiance in it! Men that make	
FTLN 2929	Envy and crookèd malice nourishment	95
FTLN 2930	Dare bite the best. I do beseech your Lordships	
FTLN 2931	That, in this case of justice, my accusers,	
FTLN 2932	Be what they will, may stand forth face to face	
FTLN 2933	And freely urge against me.	
FTLN 2934	SUFFOLK Nay, my lord,	100
FTLN 2935	That cannot be. You are a councillor,	
FTLN 2936	And by that virtue no man dare accuse you.	
	GARDINER	
FTLN 2937	My lord, because we have business of more moment,	
FTLN 2938	We will be short with you. 'Tis his Highness' pleasure,	
FTLN 2939	And our consent, for better trial of you	105
FTLN 2940	From hence you be committed to the Tower,	
FTLN 2941	Where, being but a private man again,	
FTLN 2942	You shall know many dare accuse you boldly—	
FTLN 2943	More than, I fear, you are provided for.	
	CRANMER	
FTLN 2944	Ah, my good Lord of Winchester, I thank you.	110
FTLN 2945	You are always my good friend. If your will pass,	
FTLN 2946	I shall both find your Lordship judge and juror,	
FTLN 2947	You are so merciful. I see your end:	
FTLN 2948	'Tis my undoing. Love and meekness, lord,	
FTLN 2949	Become a churchman better than ambition.	115
FTLN 2950	Win straying souls with modesty again;	
FTLN 2951	Cast none away. That I shall clear myself,	
FTLN 2952	Lay all the weight you can upon my patience,	
FTLN 2953	I make as little doubt as you do conscience	
FTLN 2954	In doing daily wrongs. I could say more,	120
FTLN 2955	But reverence to your calling makes me modest.	
	GARDINER	
FTLN 2956	My lord, my lord, you are a sectary.	
FTLN 2957	That's the plain truth. Your painted gloss discovers,	
FTLN 2958	To men that understand you, words and weakness.	

CROMWELL

FTLN 2959 My Lord of Winchester, you're a little, 125
 FTLN 2960 By your good favor, too sharp. Men so noble,
 FTLN 2961 However faulty, yet should find respect
 FTLN 2962 For what they have been. 'Tis a cruelty
 FTLN 2963 To load a falling man.

GARDINER Good Master Secretary—

130

FTLN 2964 I cry your Honor mercy—you may worst
 FTLN 2965 Of all this table say so.

CROMWELL Why, my lord?

GARDINER

FTLN 2968 Do not I know you for a favorer
 FTLN 2969 Of this new sect? You are not sound. 135

CROMWELL Not sound?

GARDINER

FTLN 2971 Not sound, I say.

CROMWELL Would you were half so honest!

FTLN 2972 Men's prayers then would seek you, not their fears.

GARDINER

FTLN 2974 I shall remember this bold language. 140

CROMWELL Do.

FTLN 2975 Remember your bold life too.

「CHANCELLOR」 This is too much!

FTLN 2976 Forbear, for shame, my lords.

GARDINER I have done.

145

CROMWELL And I.

「CHANCELLOR, to Cranmer」

FTLN 2981 Then thus for you, my lord: it stands agreed,

FTLN 2982 I take it, by all voices, that forthwith

FTLN 2983 You be conveyed to th' Tower a prisoner,

FTLN 2984 There to remain till the King's further pleasure 150

FTLN 2985 Be known unto us.—Are you all agreed, lords?

ALL

FTLN 2986 We are.

FTLN 2987 CRANMER Is there no other way of mercy

FTLN 2988 But I must needs to th' Tower, my lords?

FTLN 2989	GARDINER	What other	155
FTLN 2990		Would you expect? You are strangely troublesome.	
FTLN 2991		Let some o' th' guard be ready there.	

Enter the Guard.

FTLN 2992	CRANMER	For me?	
FTLN 2993		Must I go like a traitor thither?	
FTLN 2994	GARDINER	Receive him,	160
FTLN 2995		And see him safe i' th' Tower.	
FTLN 2996	CRANMER	Stay, good my lords,	
FTLN 2997		I have a little yet to say. Look there, my lords.	
		<i>He holds out the ring.</i>	
FTLN 2998		By virtue of that ring, I take my cause	
FTLN 2999		Out of the grips of cruel men and give it	165
FTLN 3000		To a most noble judge, the King my master.	

CHAMBERLAIN

FTLN 3001		This is the King's ring.	
FTLN 3002	SURREY	'Tis no counterfeit.	
	SUFFOLK		
FTLN 3003		'Tis the right ring, by heaven! I told you all,	
FTLN 3004		When we first put this dangerous stone a-rolling,	170
FTLN 3005		'Twould fall upon ourselves.	
FTLN 3006	NORFOLK	Do you think, my lords,	
FTLN 3007		The King will suffer but the little finger	
FTLN 3008		Of this man to be vexed?	
FTLN 3009	CHAMBERLAIN	'Tis now too certain.	175
FTLN 3010		How much more is his life in value with him!	
FTLN 3011		Would I were fairly out on 't!	
FTLN 3012	CROMWELL	My mind gave me,	
FTLN 3013		In seeking tales and informations	
FTLN 3014		Against this man, whose honesty the devil	180
FTLN 3015		And his disciples only envy at,	
FTLN 3016		You blew the fire that burns you. Now, have at you!	

Enter King, frowning on them; takes his seat.

GARDINER

FTLN 3017 Dread sovereign, how much are we bound to heaven
 FTLN 3018 In daily thanks, that gave us such a prince,
 FTLN 3019 Not only good and wise, but most religious; 185
 FTLN 3020 One that in all obedience makes the Church
 FTLN 3021 The chief aim of his honor, and to strengthen
 FTLN 3022 That holy duty out of dear respect,
 FTLN 3023 His royal self in judgment comes to hear
 FTLN 3024 The cause betwixt her and this great offender. 190

KING

FTLN 3025 You were ever good at sudden commendations,
 FTLN 3026 Bishop of Winchester. But know I come not
 FTLN 3027 To hear such flattery now, and in my presence
 FTLN 3028 They are too thin and base to hide offenses.
 FTLN 3029 To me you cannot reach. You play the spaniel, 195
 FTLN 3030 And think with wagging of your tongue to win me;
 FTLN 3031 But whatsoe'er thou tak'st me for, I'm sure
 FTLN 3032 Thou hast a cruel nature and a bloody.—
 FTLN 3033 Good man, sit down. *「Cranmer takes his seat.」*
 FTLN 3034 Now let me see the proudest 200
 FTLN 3035 He, that dares most, but wag his finger at thee.
 FTLN 3036 By all that's holy, he had better starve
 FTLN 3037 Than but once think *「this」* place becomes thee not.

SURREY

FTLN 3038 May it please your Grace—

FTLN 3039 KING No, sir, it does not please 205
 FTLN 3040 me.

FTLN 3041 I had thought I had had men of some understanding
 FTLN 3042 And wisdom of my Council, but I find none.
 FTLN 3043 Was it discretion, lords, to let this man,
 FTLN 3044 This good man—few of you deserve that title— 210
 FTLN 3045 This honest man, wait like a lousy footboy
 FTLN 3046 At chamber door? And one as great as you are?
 FTLN 3047 Why, what a shame was this! Did my commission
 FTLN 3048 Bid you so far forget yourselves? I gave you
 FTLN 3049 Power as he was a councillor to try him, 215

FTLN 3050	Not as a groom. There's some of you, I see,	
FTLN 3051	More out of malice than integrity,	
FTLN 3052	Would try him to the utmost, had you mean,	
FTLN 3053	Which you shall never have while I live.	
FTLN 3054	CHANCELLOR	Thus far, 220
FTLN 3055	My most dread sovereign, may it like your Grace	
FTLN 3056	To let my tongue excuse all. What was purposed	
FTLN 3057	Concerning his imprisonment was rather,	
FTLN 3058	If there be faith in men, meant for his trial	
FTLN 3059	And fair purgation to the world than malice,	225
FTLN 3060	I'm sure, in me.	
FTLN 3061	KING	Well, well, my lords, respect him.
FTLN 3062	Take him, and use him well; he's worthy of it.	
FTLN 3063	I will say thus much for him: if a prince	
FTLN 3064	May be beholding to a subject, I	230
FTLN 3065	Am, for his love and service, so to him.	
FTLN 3066	Make me no more ado, but all embrace him.	
FTLN 3067	Be friends, for shame, my lords.	
	[<i>They embrace Cranmer.</i>]	
FTLN 3068	My Lord of Canterbury,	
FTLN 3069	I have a suit which you must not deny me:	235
FTLN 3070	That is, a fair young maid that yet wants baptism.	
FTLN 3071	You must be godfather and answer for her.	
	CRANMER	
FTLN 3072	The greatest monarch now alive may glory	
FTLN 3073	In such an honor. How may I deserve it,	
FTLN 3074	That am a poor and humble subject to you?	240
FTLN 3075	KING	Come, come, my lord, you'd spare your spoons.
FTLN 3076	You shall have two noble partners with you: the	
FTLN 3077	old Duchess of Norfolk and Lady Marquess Dorset.	
FTLN 3078	Will these please you?—	
FTLN 3079	Once more, my lord of Winchester, I charge you,	245
FTLN 3080	Embrace and love this man.	
FTLN 3081	GARDINER	With a true heart
FTLN 3082	And brother-love I do it.	[<i>He embraces Cranmer.</i>]

FTLN 3083 CRANMER, *weeping* And let heaven
 FTLN 3084 Witness how dear I hold this confirmation. 250
 KING
 FTLN 3085 Good man, those joyful tears show thy true *heart.*
 FTLN 3086 The common voice, I see, is verified
 FTLN 3087 Of thee, which says thus: “Do my Lord of Canterbury
 FTLN 3088 A shrewd turn, and he’s your friend forever.”—
 FTLN 3089 Come, lords, we trifle time away. I long 255
 FTLN 3090 To have this young one made a Christian.
 FTLN 3091 As I have made you one, lords, one remain.
 FTLN 3092 So I grow stronger, you more honor gain.
They exit.

Scene 3

*Noise and tumult within. Enter Porter and his Man,
 carrying cudgels.*

FTLN 3093 PORTER You’ll leave your noise anon, you rascals! Do
 FTLN 3094 you take the court for Parish Garden? You rude
 FTLN 3095 slaves, leave your gaping!
 FTLN 3096 *ONE, (within)* Good Master Porter, I belong to th’
 FTLN 3097 larder. 5
 FTLN 3098 PORTER Belong to th’ gallows and be hanged, you rogue!
 FTLN 3099 Is this a place to roar in?—Fetch me a dozen crab-tree
 FTLN 3100 staves, and strong ones. These are but switches
 FTLN 3101 to ’em.—I’ll scratch your heads! You must be seeing
 FTLN 3102 christenings? Do you look for ale and cakes here, 10
 FTLN 3103 you rude rascals?
 PORTER’S MAN
 FTLN 3104 Pray, sir, be patient. ’Tis as much impossible—
 FTLN 3105 Unless we sweep ’em from the door with cannons—
 FTLN 3106 To scatter ’em as ’tis to make ’em sleep
 FTLN 3107 On May Day morning, which will never be. 15
 FTLN 3108 We may as well push against Paul’s as stir ’em.
 FTLN 3109 PORTER How got they in, and be hanged?

PORTER'S MAN

FTLN 3110 Alas, I know not. How gets the tide in?
 FTLN 3111 As much as one sound cudgel of four foot—
 FTLN 3112 You see the poor remainder—could distribute, 20
 FTLN 3113 I made no spare, sir.

FTLN 3114 PORTER You did nothing, sir.

PORTER'S MAN

FTLN 3115 I am not Samson, nor Sir Guy, nor Colbrand,
 FTLN 3116 To mow 'em down before me; but if I spared any
 FTLN 3117 That had a head to hit, either young or old, 25
 FTLN 3118 He or she, cuckold or cuckold-maker,
 FTLN 3119 Let me ne'er hope to see a chine again—
 FTLN 3120 And that I would not for a cow, God save her!

FTLN 3121 「ONE,」 (*within*) Do you hear, Master Porter?

FTLN 3122 PORTER I shall be with you presently, good master 30
 FTLN 3123 puppy.— Keep the door close, sirrah.

FTLN 3124 PORTER'S MAN What would you have me do?

FTLN 3125 PORTER What should you do but knock 'em down by
 FTLN 3126 th' dozens? Is this Moorfields to muster in? Or have
 FTLN 3127 we some strange Indian with the great tool come to 35
 FTLN 3128 court, the women so besiege us? Bless me, what a
 FTLN 3129 fry of fornication is at door! On my Christian conscience,
 FTLN 3130 this one christening will beget a thousand;
 FTLN 3131 here will be father, godfather, and all together.

FTLN 3132 PORTER'S MAN The spoons will be the bigger, sir. There is 40
 FTLN 3133 a fellow somewhat near the door—he should be a
 FTLN 3134 brazier by his face, for, o' my conscience, twenty of
 FTLN 3135 the dog days now reign in 's nose. All that stand
 FTLN 3136 about him are under the line; they need no other
 FTLN 3137 penance. That fire-drake did I hit three times on the 45
 FTLN 3138 head, and three times was his nose discharged
 FTLN 3139 against me. He stands there like a mortar-piece, to
 FTLN 3140 blow us. There was a haberdasher's wife of small
 FTLN 3141 wit near him that railed upon me till her pinked
 FTLN 3142 porringer fell off her head for kindling such a 50
 FTLN 3143 combustion in the state. I missed the meteor once

FTLN 3144 and hit that woman, who cried out “Clubs!” when I
 FTLN 3145 might see from far some forty truncheoners draw to
 FTLN 3146 her succor, which were the hope o’ th’ Strand, where
 FTLN 3147 she was quartered. They fell on; I made good my 55
 FTLN 3148 place. At length they came to th’ broomstaff to me;
 FTLN 3149 I defied ’em still, when suddenly a file of boys behind
 FTLN 3150 ’em, loose shot, delivered such a shower of
 FTLN 3151 pibbles that I was fain to draw mine honor in and
 FTLN 3152 let ’em win the work. The devil was amongst ’em, I 60
 FTLN 3153 think, surely.

FTLN 3154 PORTER These are the youths that thunder at a playhouse
 FTLN 3155 and fight for bitten apples, that no audience
 FTLN 3156 but the tribulation of Tower Hill or the limbs of
 FTLN 3157 Limehouse, their dear brothers, are able to 65
 FTLN 3158 endure. I have some of ’em in *Limbo Patrum*, and
 FTLN 3159 there they are like to dance these three days, besides
 FTLN 3160 the running banquet of two beadles that is to come.

Enter Lord Chamberlain.

CHAMBERLAIN

FTLN 3161 Mercy o’ me, what a multitude are here!
 FTLN 3162 They grow still too. From all parts they are coming, 70
 FTLN 3163 As if we kept a fair here! Where are these porters,
 FTLN 3164 These lazy knaves?—You’ve made a fine hand, fellows!
 FTLN 3165 There’s a trim rabble let in. Are all these
 FTLN 3166 Your faithful friends o’ th’ suburbs? We shall have
 FTLN 3167 Great store of room, no doubt, left for the ladies, 75
 FTLN 3168 When they pass back from the christening!

FTLN 3169 PORTER An ’t please
 FTLN 3170 your Honor,
 FTLN 3171 We are but men, and what so many may do,
 FTLN 3172 Not being torn a-pieces, we have done. 80
 FTLN 3173 An army cannot rule ’em.

FTLN 3174 CHAMBERLAIN As I live,
 FTLN 3175 If the King blame me for ’t, I’ll lay you all
 FTLN 3176 By th’ heels, and suddenly, and on your heads

FTLN 3177 Clap round fines for neglect. You're lazy knaves, 85
 FTLN 3178 And here you lie baiting of bombards, when
 FTLN 3179 You should do service. 「Trumpets.」
 FTLN 3180 Hark, the trumpets sound!
 FTLN 3181 They're come already from the christening.
 FTLN 3182 Go break among the press, and find a way out 90
 FTLN 3183 To let the troop pass fairly, or I'll find
 FTLN 3184 A Marshalsea shall hold you play these two months.
 PORTER
 FTLN 3185 Make way there for the Princess!
 FTLN 3186 PORTER'S MAN You great fellow,
 FTLN 3187 Stand close up, or I'll make your head ache. 95
 PORTER
 FTLN 3188 You i' th' camlet, get up o' th' rail!
 FTLN 3189 I'll peck you o'er the pales else.
They exit.

Scene 4

Enter Trumpets, sounding. Then two Aldermen, Lord Mayor, Garter, Cranmer, Duke of Norfolk with his marshal's staff, Duke of Suffolk, two Noblemen bearing great standing bowls for the christening gifts; then four Noblemen bearing a canopy, under which the Duchess of Norfolk, godmother, bearing the child richly habited in a mantle, etc., train borne by a Lady. Then follows the Marchioness Dorset, the other godmother, and Ladies. The troop pass once about the stage, and Garter speaks.

FTLN 3190 GARTER Heaven, from thy endless goodness, send
 FTLN 3191 prosperous life, long, and ever happy, to the high
 FTLN 3192 and mighty princess of England, Elizabeth.

Flourish. Enter King and Guard.

FTLN 3193 CRANMER, 「kneeling」
 And to your royal Grace and the good queen,

FTLN 3194	My noble partners and myself thus pray	5
FTLN 3195	All comfort, joy, in this most gracious lady	
FTLN 3196	Heaven ever laid up to make parents happy	
FTLN 3197	May hourly fall upon you!	
FTLN 3198	KING Thank you, good lord	
FTLN 3199	Archbishop.	10
FTLN 3200	What is her name?	
FTLN 3201	CRANMER Elizabeth.	
FTLN 3202	KING Stand up, lord.	
	<i>「Cranmer stands.」</i>	
FTLN 3203	With this kiss take my blessing. <i>「King kisses infant.」</i>	
FTLN 3204	God protect thee,	15
FTLN 3205	Into whose hand I give thy life.	
FTLN 3206	CRANMER Amen.	
	KING, <i>「to the two godmothers」</i>	
FTLN 3207	My noble gossips, you've been too prodigal.	
FTLN 3208	I thank you heartily; so shall this lady	
FTLN 3209	When she has so much English.	20
FTLN 3210	CRANMER Let me speak, sir,	
FTLN 3211	For heaven now bids me; and the words I utter	
FTLN 3212	Let none think flattery, for they'll find 'em truth.	
FTLN 3213	This royal infant—heaven still move about her!—	
FTLN 3214	Though in her cradle, yet now promises	25
FTLN 3215	Upon this land a thousand thousand blessings,	
FTLN 3216	Which time shall bring to ripeness. She shall be—	
FTLN 3217	But few now living can behold that goodness—	
FTLN 3218	A pattern to all princes living with her	
FTLN 3219	And all that shall succeed. Saba was never	30
FTLN 3220	More covetous of wisdom and fair virtue	
FTLN 3221	Than this pure soul shall be. All princely graces	
FTLN 3222	That mold up such a mighty piece as this is,	
FTLN 3223	With all the virtues that attend the good,	
FTLN 3224	Shall still be doubled on her. Truth shall nurse her;	35
FTLN 3225	Holy and heavenly thoughts still counsel her.	
FTLN 3226	She shall be loved and feared. Her own shall bless her;	
FTLN 3227	Her foes shake like a field of beaten corn	

FTLN 3261	KING	O lord	
FTLN 3262	Archbishop,		
FTLN 3263	Thou hast made me now a man. Never before		
FTLN 3264	This happy child did I get anything.	75	
FTLN 3265	This oracle of comfort has so pleased me		
FTLN 3266	That when I am in heaven I shall desire		
FTLN 3267	To see what this child does and praise my Maker.—		
FTLN 3268	I thank you all.—To you, my good lord mayor		
FTLN 3269	And you, good brethren, I am much beholding.	80	
FTLN 3270	I have received much honor by your presence,		
FTLN 3271	And you shall find me thankful. Lead the way, lords.		
FTLN 3272	You must all see the Queen, and she must thank you;		
FTLN 3273	She will be sick else. This day, no man think		
FTLN 3274	'Has business at his house, for all shall stay.	85	
FTLN 3275	This little one shall make it holiday.		

They exit.

Enter Epilogue.

EPILOGUE

FTLN 3276	'Tis ten to one this play can never please	
FTLN 3277	All that are here. Some come to take their ease	
FTLN 3278	And sleep an act or two—but those, we fear,	
FTLN 3279	We've frighted with our trumpets; so, 'tis clear,	
FTLN 3280	They'll say 'tis naught—others, to hear the city	5
FTLN 3281	Abused extremely and to cry “That's witty!”—	
FTLN 3282	Which we have not done neither—that I fear	
FTLN 3283	All the expected good we're like to hear	
FTLN 3284	For this play at this time is only in	
FTLN 3285	The merciful construction of good women,	10
FTLN 3286	For such a one we showed 'em. If they smile	
FTLN 3287	And say 'twill do, I know within a while	
FTLN 3288	All the best men are ours; for 'tis ill hap	
FTLN 3289	If they hold when their ladies bid 'em clap.	

He exits.
