

**Henry IV: Hostess Quickly:**

**HOSTESS QUICKLY**

O most worshipful lord, and't please your grace, I am a poor widow of Eastcheap, and he is arrested at my suit.

**LORD CHIEF-JUSTICE**

For what sum?

**HOSTESS QUICKLY**

It is more than for some, my lord; it is for all, all I have. He hath eaten me out of house and home; he hath put all my substance into that fat belly of his. But I will have some of it out again, or I will ride thee a-nights like the mare.

**FALSTAFF**

What is the gross sum that I owe thee?

**HOSTESS QUICKLY**

Marry, if thou wert an honest man, thyself and the money too. Thou didst swear to me upon a parcel-gilt goblet, sitting in my Dolphin chamber, at the round table, by a sea coal fire, upon Wednesday in Wheeson week, when the Prince broke thy head for liking his father to a singing-man of Windsor, thou didst swear to me then, as I was washing thy wound, to marry me and make me my lady thy wife. Canst thou deny it? Did not goodwife Keech, the butcher's wife, come in then to borrow a mess of vinegar? And didst thou not, when she was gone down stairs, desire me to be no more so familiarity with such poor people, saying that ere long they should call me madam? And didst thou not kiss me and bid me fetch thee thirty shillings? I put thee now to thy Book oath. Deny it if thou canst.

**Henry V, Side #5: Hostess Quickly**

**2.2. London. Before a tavern.**

*Enter PISTOL, HOSTESS, NYM, BARDOLPH, and BOY*

**HOSTESS**

Prithee, honey-sweet husband, let me bring thee to Staines.

**PISTOL**

No; for my manly heart doth yearn. Bardolph, be blithe. Nym, rouse thy vaunting veins: Boy, bristle thy courage up. For Falstaff he is dead, and we must yearn therefore.

**BARDOLPH**

Would I were with him, wheresome'er he is, either in heaven or in hell!

**HOSTESS**

Nay, sure, he's not in hell; he's in Arthur's bosom, if ever man went to Arthur's bosom. 'A made a finer end and went away an it had been any christian child. 'A parted even just between twelve and one, even at the turning o' the tide. For after I saw him fumble with

the sheets and play with flowers and smile upon his fingers' ends, I knew there was but one way; for his nose was as sharp as a pen, and 'a babbled of green fields. 'How now, Sir John!' quoth I 'what, man! be o' good cheer.' So 'a cried out 'God, God, God!' three or four times. Now I, to comfort him, bid him 'a should not think of God; I hoped there was no need to trouble himself with any such thoughts yet. So 'a bade me lay more clothes on his feet. I put my hand into the bed and felt them, and they were as cold as any stone Then I felt to his knees, and they were as cold as any stone, and so upward and upward, and all was as cold as any stone.

**NYM**

They say he cried out for sack.

**HOSTESS**

*[laughing in spite of herself.]*

Ay, that 'a did.

**BARDOLPH**

And against women.

**HOSTESS**

Nay, that 'a did not.

**BOY**

Yes, that 'a did; and said they were devils incarnate.

**HOSTESS**

'A could never abide carnation; 'twas a colour he never liked.

**BOY**

'A said once, the devil would have him about women.

**HOSTESS**

'A did in some sort, indeed, handle women.

AND

**Henry V, Side #7: Alice**

**3.4. The FRENCH KING's palace.**

*Enter KATHERINE and ALICE*

**KATHERINE**

*Alice, tu as ete en Angleterre, et tu parles bien le langage.*

**ALICE**

*Un peu, madame.*

**KATHERINE**

*Je te prie, m'enseignez: il faut que j'apprenne a parler. Comment appelez-vous la main en Anglois?*

**ALICE**

*La main? elle est appelee de hand.*

**KATHERINE**

*De hand. Et les doigts?*

**ALICE**

*Les doigts? ma foi, j'oublie les doigts; mais je me souviendrai. Les doigts? je pense qu'ils sont appeles de fingres; oui, de fingres.*

**KATHERINE**

*La main, de hand; les doigts, de fingres. Je pense que je suis le bon ecolier; j'ai gagne deux mots d'Anglois vitement. Comment appelez-vous les ongles?*

**ALICE**

*Les ongles? nous les appelons de nails.*

**KATHERINE**

*De nails. Ecoutez; dites-moi, si je parle bien: de hand, de fingres, et de nails.*

**ALICE**

*C'est bien dit, madame; il est fort bon Anglois.*

**KATHERINE**

*Dites-moi l'Anglois pour le bras.*

**ALICE**

*De arm, madame.*

**KATHERINE**

*Et le coude?*

**ALICE**

D'elbow.

**KATHERINE**

De elbow. *Je m'en fais la repetition de tous les mots que vous m'avez appris des a present.*

**ALICE**

*Il est trop difficile, madame, comme je pense.*

**KATHERINE**

*Excusez-moi, Alice; écoutez: de hand, de fingres, de nails, de arma, de bilbow.*

**ALICE**

D'elbow, madame.

**KATHERINE**

*O Seigneur Dieu, je m'en oublie! D'elbow. Comment appelez-vous le pied et la robe?*

**ALICE**

De foot, madame; et de coun.

**KATHERINE**

De foot et de coun! *O Seigneur Dieu! ce sont mots de son mauvais, corruptible, gros, et impudique, et non pour les dames d'honneur d'user: je ne voudrais prononcer ces mots devant les seigneurs de France pour tout le monde. Foh! le foot et le coun! Neanmoins, je reciterai une autre fois ma lecon ensemble: de hand, de fingres, de nails, de arm, de elbow, de foot, de coun.*

**ALICE**

*Excellent, madame!*

**KATHERINE**

*C'est assez pour une fois: allons-nous a diner.*

*Exeunt*