

# All's Well That Ends Well

## 3.1

*Flourish of trumpets. Enter the Duke of Florence  
and the two Lords Dumaine, with a troop of  
soldiers*

**DUKE**

So that from point to point now have you heard  
The fundamental reasons of this war,  
Whose great decision hath much blood let forth,  
And more thirsts after.

**FIRST LORD DUMAINE** Holy seems the quarrel  
Upon your grace's part; black and fearful 5  
On the opposer.

**DUKE**

Therefore we marvel much our cousin France  
Would in so just a business shut his bosom  
Against our borrowing prayers.

**SECOND LORD DUMAINE** Good my lord,  
The reasons of our state I cannot yield 10  
But like a common and an outward man  
That the great figure of a council frames  
By self-unable motion; therefore dare not  
Say what I think of it, since I have found  
Myself in my incertain grounds to fail 15  
As often as I guessed.

**DUKE** Be it his pleasure.

**FIRST LORD DUMAINE**

But I am sure the younger of our nation,  
That surfeit on their ease, will day by day  
Come here for physic.

**DUKE** Welcome shall they be,  
And all the honours that can fly from us 20  
Shall on them settle. You know your places well;  
When better fall, for your avails they fell.  
Tomorrow to the field.

*Flourish. Exeunt*