

1 Henry VI

3.6

An alarum. Enter Lord Talbot, the Duke of Burgundy, and the rest of the English soldiers

TALBOT

Lost and recovered in a day again!
This is a double honour, Burgundy;
Yet heavens have glory for this victory!

BURGUNDY

Warlike and martial Talbot, Burgundy
Enshrines thee in his heart, and there erects
Thy noble deeds as valour's monuments.

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TALBOT

Thanks, gentle Duke. But where is Pucelle now?
I think her old familiar is asleep.
Now where's the Bastard's braves, and Charles his
gleeks?

What, all amort? Rouen hangs her head for grief
That such a valiant company are fled.
Now will we take some order in the town,
Placing therein some expert officers,
And then depart to Paris, to the King,
For there young Henry with his nobles lie.

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BURGUNDY

What wills Lord Talbot pleaseth Burgundy.

TALBOT

But yet, before we go, let's not forget
The noble Duke of Bedford late deceased,
But see his exequies fulfilled in Rouen.
A braver soldier never coucheÁd lance;
A gentler heart did never sway in court.
But kings and mightiest potentates must die,
For that's the end of human misery.

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Exeunt