

# 1 Henry VI

## 5.4

*Excursions. The Dukes of Burgundy and York fight hand to hand. The French fly. Joan la Pucelle is taken*

**RICHARD DUKE OF YORK**

Damsel of France, I think I have you fast.  
Unchain your spirits now with spelling charms,  
And try if they can gain your liberty.  
A goodly prize, fit for the devil's grace!  
[To his soldiers] See how the ugly witch doth bend her  
brows, 5  
As if with Circe she would change my shape.

**JOAN**

Changed to a worser shape thou canst not be.

**RICHARD DUKE OF YORK**

O, Charles the Dauphin is a proper man.  
No shape but his can please your dainty eye.

**JOAN**

A plaguing mischief light on Charles and thee, 10  
And may ye both be suddenly surprised  
By bloody hands in sleeping on your beds!

**RICHARD DUKE OF YORK**

Fell banning hag, enchantress, hold thy tongue.

**JOAN**

I prithee give me leave to curse awhile.

**RICHARD DUKE OF YORK**

Curse, miscreant, when thou comest to the stake. 15  
*Exeunt*