

Henry V

4.8

Enter Captain Gower and Williams

WILLIAMS I warrant it is to knight you, captain.

Enter Captain Fluellen

FLUELLEN God's will and his pleasure, captain, I beseech you now, come apace to the King. There is more good toward you, peradventure, than is in your knowledge to dream of. 5

WILLIAMS Sir, know you this glove?

FLUELLEN Know the glove? I know the glove is a glove.

WILLIAMS *[plucking the glove from Fluellen's cap]* I know this, and thus I challenge it.

He strikes Fluellen

FLUELLEN God's plood, and his! An arrant traitor as any's 10
in the universal world, or in France, or in England.

GOWER *(to Williams)* How now, sir? You villain!

WILLIAMS Do you think I'll be forsworn?

FLUELLEN Stand away, Captain Gower. I will give treason his payment into plows, I warrant you. 15

WILLIAMS I am no traitor.

FLUELLEN That's a lie in thy throat. I charge you in his majesty's name, apprehend him. He's a friend of the Duke Alenc on's.

Enter the Earl of Warwick and the Duke of Gloucester

WARWICK How now, how now, what's the matter? 20

FLUELLEN My lord of Warwick, here is  praised be God for it  a most contagious treason come to light, look you, as you shall desire in a summer's day.

Enter King Harry and the Duke of Exeter

Here is his majesty.

KING HARRY How now, what is the matter? 25

FLUELLEN My liege, here is a villain and a traitor that, look your grace, has struck the glove which your majesty is take out of the helmet of Alenc on.

WILLIAMS My liege, this was my glove  here is the fellow of it  and he that I gave it to in change promised to 30

wear it in his cap. I promised to strike him, if he did. I met this man with my glove in his cap, and I have been as good as my word.

FLUELLEN Your majesty hear now, saving your majesty's manhood, what an arrant rascally beggarly lousy knave it is. I hope your majesty is pear me testimony and witness, and will avouchment that this is the glove of Alenc on that your majesty is give me, in your conscience now. 35

KING HARRY Give me thy glove, soldier. Look, here is the fellow of it. 40

'Twas I indeed thou promise d'st to strike,
And thou hast given me most bitter terms.

FLUELLEN An't please your majesty, let his neck answer for it, if there is any martial law in the world. 45

KING HARRY
How canst thou make me satisfaction?

WILLIAMS All offences, my lord, come from the heart. Never came any from mine that might offend your majesty.

KING HARRY
It was ourself thou didst abuse. 50

WILLIAMS Your majesty came not like yourself. You appeared to me but as a common man. Witness the night, your garments, your lowliness. And what your highness suffered under that shape, I beseech you take it for your own fault, and not mine, for had you been as I took you for, I made no offence. Therefore I beseech your highness pardon me. 55

KING HARRY
Here, Uncle Exeter, fill this glove with crowns
And give it to this fellow.  Keep it, fellow,
And wear it for an honour in thy cap 60
Till I do challenge it.  Give him the crowns.
  And captain, you must needs be friends with him.

FLUELLEN By this day and this light, the fellow has mettle enough in his belly.  Hold, there is twelve pence for you, and I pray you to serve God, and keep you out of prawls and prabbles and quarrels and dissensions, and I warrant you it is the better for you. 65

WILLIAMS I will none of your money.

FLUELLEN It is with a good will. I can tell you, it will
serve you to mend your shoes. Come, wherefore should 70
you be so pashful? Your shoes is not so good. 'Tis a
good shilling, I warrant you, or I will change it.

Enter [an English] Herald

KING HARRY Now, herald, are the dead numbered?

HERALD

Here is the number of the slaughtered French.

KING HARRY

What prisoners of good sort are taken, uncle? 75

EXETER

Charles, Duke of OrleÂans, nephew to the King;
Jean, Duke of Bourbon, and Lord Boucicault;
Of other lords and barons, knights and squires,
Full fifteen hundred, besides common men.

KING HARRY

This note doth tell me of ten thousand French 80

That in the field lie slain. Of princes in this number

And nobles bearing banners, there lie dead

One hundred twenty-six; added to these,

Of knights, esquires, and gallant gentlemen,

Eight thousand and four hundred, of the which 85

Five hundred were but yesterday dubbed knights.

So that in these ten thousand they have lost

There are but sixteen hundred mercenaries;

The rest are princes, barons, lords, knights, squires,
And gentlemen of blood and quality. 90

The names of those their nobles that lie dead:

Charles Delabret, High Constable of France;

Jaques of ChaÃtillon, Admiral of France;

The Master of the Crossbows, Lord Rambures;

Great-Master of France, the brave Sir Guiscard

Dauphin; 95

Jean, Duke of AlencÃon; Antony, Duke of Brabant,

The brother to the Duke of Burgundy;

And EÂdouard, Duke of Bar; of lusty earls,

GrandpreÂ and Roussi, Fauconbridge and Foix,

Beaumont and Marle, Vaudemont and Lestrelles.

Here was a royal fellowship of death. 100

Where is the number of our English dead?

He is given another paper

Edward the Duke of York, the Earl of Suffolk,

Sir Richard Keighley, Davy Gam Esquire;

None else of name, and of all other men 105

But five-and-twenty. O God, thy arm was here,

And not to us, but to thy arm alone

Ascribe we all. When, without stratagem,

But in plain shock and even play of battle,

Was ever known so great and little loss 110

On one part and on th'other? Take it God,

For it is none but thine.

EXETER 'Tis wonderful.

KING HARRY

Come, go we in procession to the village,

And be it death proclaimed through our host

To boast of this, or take that praise from God 115

Which is his only.

FLUELLEN Is it not lawful, an't please your majesty, to tell
how many is killed?

KING HARRY

Yes, captain, but with this acknowledgement,

That God fought for us. 120

FLUELLEN Yes, in my conscience, he did us great good.

KING HARRY Do we all holy rites:

Let there be sung *Non nobis* and *Te Deum*,

The dead with charity enclosed in clay;

And then to Calais, and to England then, 125

Where ne'er from France arrived more-happy men.

Exeunt